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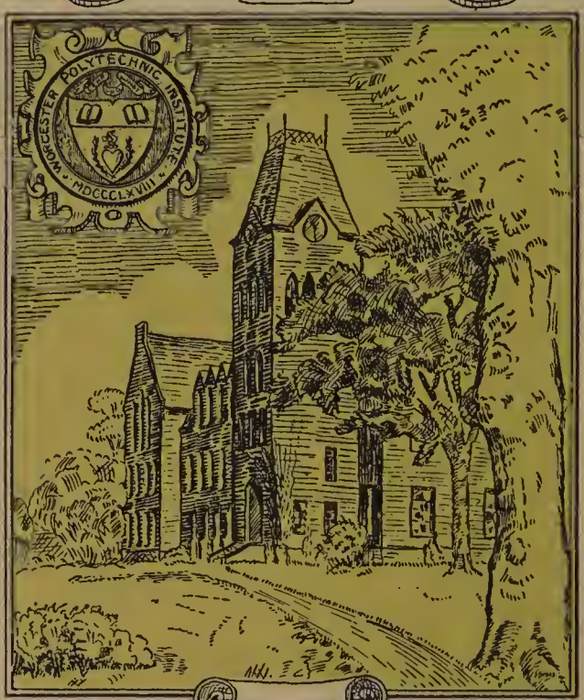
AFTERMATH
1921



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The
Aftermath
of the
Class of 1921
W. P. I.

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CLASS OF 1921

Edited by the

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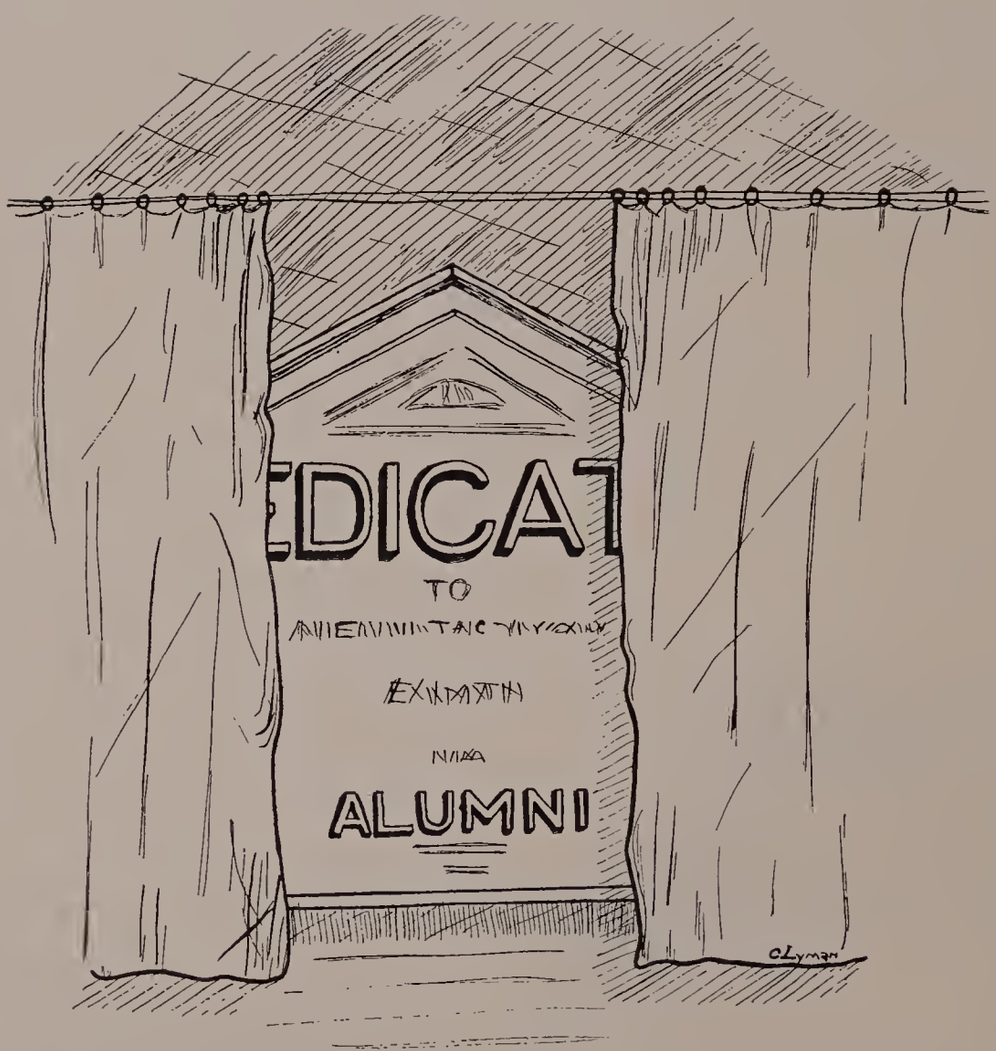
of the

CLASS OF 1921

The HEFFERNAN PRESS
SIXTEEN MECHANIC STREET SPENCER MASSACHUSETTS


EDICAT
TO
ALUMNI

To the

Alumni of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute

as a token of appreciation

The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-one

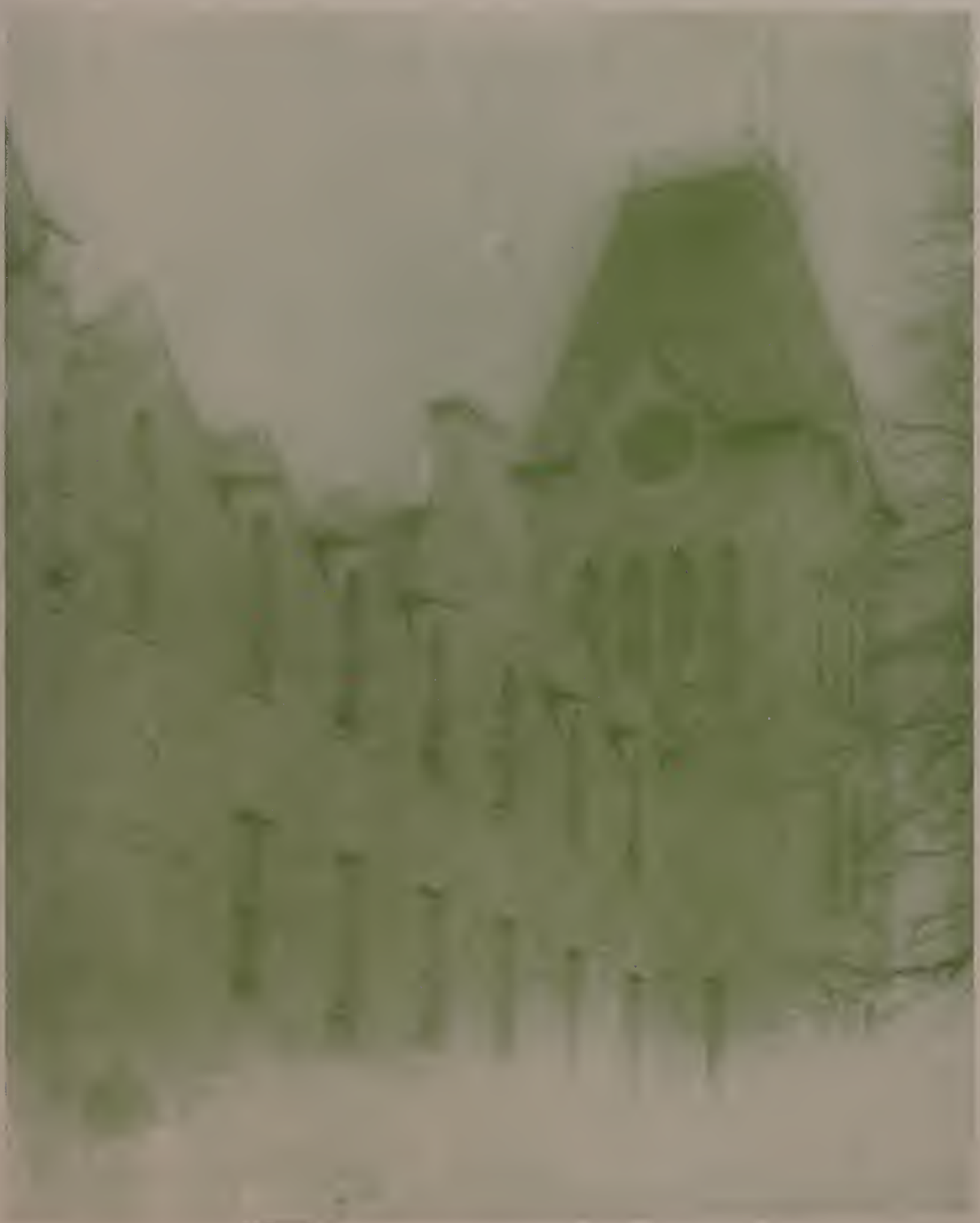
affectionately and sincerely dedicate

this volume of

The Aftermath

Foreword

WE are firm in the conviction that the root of all true college spirit is in the familiarity that we have with all things pertaining to our Alma Mater and in the service which we are able unselfishly to render to our class and to our school in our undergraduate days. It is with this in mind that the Aftermath is brought forth to emphasize our relationships with Tech and to recall to our minds in after years the names and faces of those who worked with us, the scenes now so well-known to us, and the works which we have accomplished; and by thus reviving old associations and keeping them ever fresh in our memories, we hope to sustain always that spirit of loyalty to our own Worcester Tech which alone can place her in the position of leadership which she deserves.



GREETINGS

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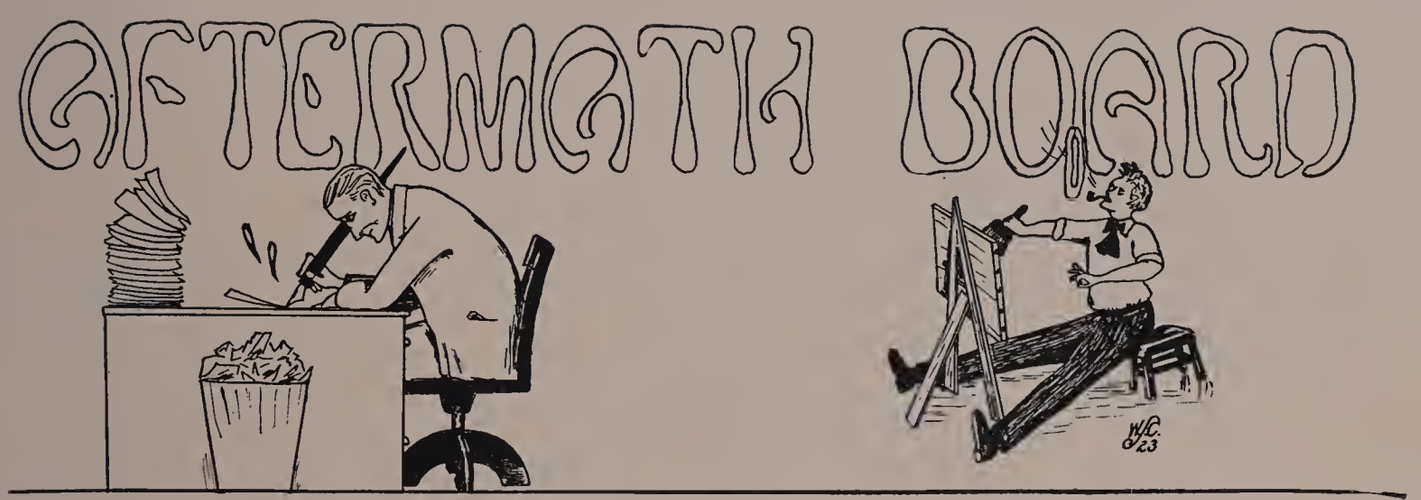

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The Institute
1871

The Institute
1921

Alma Mater

Dear Worcester Tech, our Polytech,
  Our praises ring to thee.
To Alma Mater, good and true
  We pledge our loyalty.
Long have we felt thy guiding hand,
  Thy teachings broad and free,
With praises loud in every land,
  We'll show our love for thee.

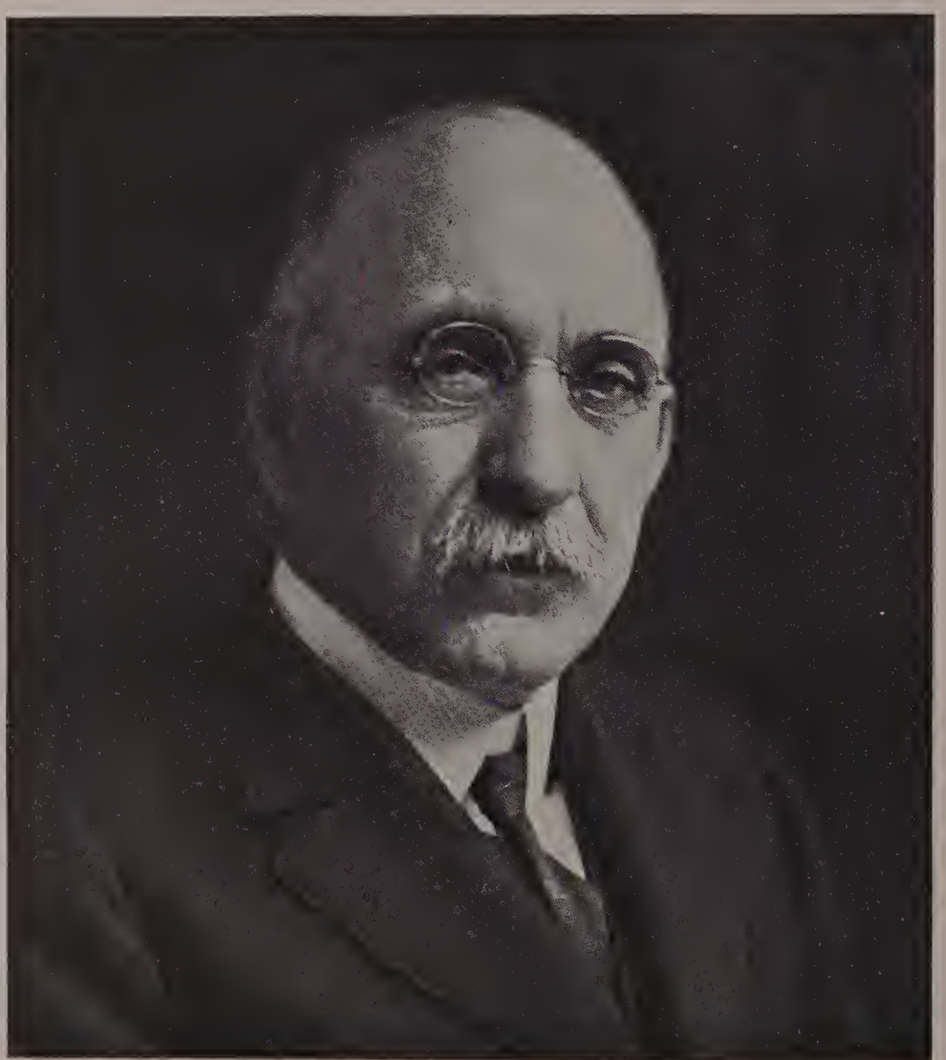
CHORUS

Then here's to Worcester Polytech,
Come fellows join in our refrain,
Wave high the colors Crimson and Grey
For good old Polytech.

As years roll on and changes bring
  To all things great and small,
We still will thee in reverence hold,
  We'll greet thee one and all
In accents which no one may doubt,
  In terms so strong and bold,
The world will know thy worth to us
  Increases many fold.

—WILLARD HEDLUND

BSWAN
'23



Dr. Ira N. Hollis

Ira Nelson Hollis

"Prexy"

Ira Nelson Hollis has lived that others might better live. His motto is service, and he has spent the larger part of his time in serving the Institute. But his activities are not confined to such a small place; he has given our country efficient service and thus brought fame to our school.

Ira Hollis is a native of Mooresville, Indiana. There he received his preliminary training, and later went to the Naval Academy. After graduation he was three years in active service, cruising in foreign waters. He was then promoted to Assistant Engineer and detailed as Professor of Marine Engineering at Union College. Following his work at the college he became a member of the Advisory Board which built the White Squadron.

Dr. Hollis resigned from the navy to become the head of Engineering at Harvard. Here he continued his good work and completely reorganized the department. It was he who conceived and supervised the construction of the Harvard Stadium and the Harvard Union.

It was in 1913 that Dr. Hollis accepted a position as President of our Institute. Since that time our Institute has been growing rapidly, and it is largely due to his readiness to serve. He has been ever alert for new ideas for the betterment of the school.

Dr. Hollis has a personal interest in all the students, but up to now his time has been spent in helping those who are in trouble. Since the creation of Tech assemblies, we see more of our honored President and begin to appreciate him. We know he is working for our good and never loses a chance to spread the fame of Worcester Tech.

List of Faculty

IRA NELSON HOLLIS

President of the Institute

U. S. Naval Academy, 1878; A. M., (Hon.) Harvard, 1899; L. H. D., Union, 1899; D. Sc., Univ. of Pittsburgh, 1912; Professor of Engineering, Harvard, 1893-1913; President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1913-.

GEORGE HENRY HAYNES

Professor of Economics and Political Science

A. B., Amherst, 1887; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins, 1893; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1887-88; Mathematics, 1888-89; Modern Languages, 1889-90; Professor of Economics and Political Science, 1893-.

WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS

Professor of Organic Chemistry

A. B., Harvard, 1889, A. M., 1890, and Ph.D., 1892; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1890-92; Parker Fellow at Univ. of Berlin, 1893-94; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, W. P. I., 1894-99; Professor of Organic Chemistry, 1900-.

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS

Professor of English, and Secretary of the Faculty

A. B., Amherst, 1888, and A. M., 1895; Instructor in English, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, 1888-89; Univ. of Virginia, 1889-90; Clerk and Assistant in Languages, W. P. I., 1890-92; Instructor in Modern Languages, 1892-95; Assistant Professor, 1895-1901; Professor of French, 1901-03; Modern Languages, 1903-13; Secretary of the Faculty, 1910-; Professor of English, 1913-.

HAROLD BABBITT SMITH

Professor of Electrical Engineering

M. E., Cornell, 1891; Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering, Arkansas State Univ., 1892-93; Professor of Electrical Engineering, Purdue, 1893-96; W. P. I., 1896—[U. S. Naval Service, Consulting Engineer, February, 1917-March, 1919.]

ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF

Professor of Physics

B. A., Univ. of New Brunswick, 1884, and Univ. of London, 1887; M. A., Univ. of Edinburgh, 1888, B. Sc., 1892 and D. Sc., 1901; L.L. D., Univ. of New Brunswick, 1920; Professor of Physics, Univ. of Madras, 1889-90; Univ. of New Brunswick, 1890-93; Purdue, 1893-99; W. P. I., 1899-.

ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH

Professor of Civil Engineering

C. E., Dartmouth, 1892; Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, Dartmouth, 1895-98; Professor, W. P. I., 1899-.

WILLIAM WARREN BIRD

Professor of Mechanical Engineering, and Director of the Washburn Shops

B. S., W. P. I., 1887; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1887-91; Assistant Professor of Steam Engineering, 1894-96; Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Director of the Washburn Shops, 1903-.

PERCY ROBERT CARPENTER

Professor of Physical Education

A. B., Harvard, 1907; Hitchcock Fellow, Amherst, 1906-09; Assistant Dean, 1908-10; Instructor in Physical Education, 1909-10; Assistant Professor, 1910-11; Associate Professor, 1911-16; Professor of Physical Education, W. P. I., 1916-.

ALTON LINCOLN SMITH

Professor of Drawing and Machine Design

B. S., W. P. I., 1890, and M. S., 1899; Assistant in Mechanical Engineering Laboratory, W. P. I., 1890-91; Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, 1891-1900; Assistant Professor of Drawing and Machine Design, 1900-06; Professor, 1906-.

JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON

Professor of Electrical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1887, and B. S. (Electrical Engineering), 1890; M. M. E., Cornell, 1901; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1887-96; Electrical Engineering, 1896-1900; Fellow, Cornell Univ., 1900-01; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1901-07; Professor, 1907-.

CHARLES METCALF ALLEN

Professor of Hydraulic Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1894, and M. S., 1899; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1894-1902; Assistant Professor of Experimental Engineering, 1902-06; Professor, 1906-09; Professor of Hydraulic Engineering, 1909-.

ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL

Professor of Physics

A. B., Yale, 1897, and Ph. D., 1899; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1897-99; Instructor, W. P. I., 1900-04; Assistant Professor, 1904-10; Professor, 1910-

ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY

Professor of Electric Railway Engineering

B. M. E., Purdue, 1894, and E. E., 1908; Assistant Professor of Electric Railway Engineering, W. P. I., 1905-07; Professor, 1907-.

HOWARD CHAPIN IVES

Professor of Railroad Engineering

Ph. D., Yale, 1898, and C. E., 1900; Instructor in Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1900-03; Assistant Professor, Univ. of Penn., 1903-06; Assistant Professor of Railroad Engineering W. P. I., 1906-12; Professor, 1912-.

CARLETON ALLEN READ

Professor of Steam Engineering

B. S., M. I. T., 1891; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, M. I. T., 1891-99; Professor, New Hampshire State College, 1899-1908; Professor of Steam Engineering, W. P. I., 1908-.

ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER

Professor of Analytical Chemistry

B. S., W. P. I., 1883; Assistant in Chemistry, 1885-88; Instructor, 1888-1909; Assistant Professor, 1909-14; Professor of Analytical Chemistry, 1914-.

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY

Professor of Mathematics

A. B., Tufts, 1904, and A. M., 1904; Ph. D., Clark, 1910; Instructor in Mathematics, Univ. of Me., 1904-07; W. P. I., 1910-11; Univ. of Ill., 1911-12; Assistant Professor W. P. I., 1912-17; Professor, 1917-.

DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE

Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry

A. B., Harvard, 1894, A. M., 1896, and Ph. D., 1904; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1899-1903; Instructor, W. P. I., 1903-12; Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry, 1913-18; Professor, 1918-.

HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD

Professor of Machine Construction

Instructor in Machine Design Drawing and Shop Work, Case, 1891-99; Machine Construction, W. P. I., 1899-1914; Assistant Professor, 1914-19; Professor, 1919-.

MORTON MASIUS

Professor of Physics

Ph. D., Univ. of Leipzig, 1908; Whiting Fellow, Harvard, 1908-09; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1909-15; Assistant Professor, 1915-19; Professor, 1919-.

JOHN BROWN ZINN

Professor of Chemistry

B. S., Pennsylvania College, 1909; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins Univ., 1913; Instructor in Chemistry, Amherst, 1913-16; Associate Professor, 1916-19; Professor, W. P. I., 1919-.

CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT

Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1903, and E. E., 1908; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering, 1908-20; Professor, 1920-.

CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE

Assistant Professor of Theoretical Electrical Engineering

B. S., Wesleyan, 1902, and M. S., 1904; Ph. D., Cornell, 1908; Assistant in Physics, Wesleyan, 1902-04; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, Cornell, 1904-11; Assistant Professor, W. P. I., 1911-.

CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS

Assistant Professor in English

A. B., Amherst, 1896; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1908-13; Assistant Professor of English, 1913-.

ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT

Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering—Supt. of Buildings and Grounds

B. S., W. P. I., 1907; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1910-16; Assistant Professor, 1916-; Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, 1917-.

FRANCIS JOSEPH ADAMS

Assistant Professor Electrical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1904; E. E., 1906; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1904-06; Instructor, 1908-17; Assistant Professor, 1917-

FRANCIS WILLIAM ROYS

Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1909, and M. E., 1917; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1910-16; Assistant Professor, 1917-.

SAMUEL JAMES PLIMPTON

Assistant Professor of Physics

Ph. B., Yale, 1905, and Ph. D., 1912; Loomis Fellow, Yale, 1905-06; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1909-12; Instructor, 1912-13; Johns Hopkins, 1913-14; W. P. I., 1914-19; Assistant Professor, 1919-.

RICHARD CARLETON JOSLIN

Assistant Professor of Modern Languages

A. B., Dartmouth, 1914; A. M., Harvard, 1915; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1915-19; Assistant Professor, 1919-

HARRIS RICE

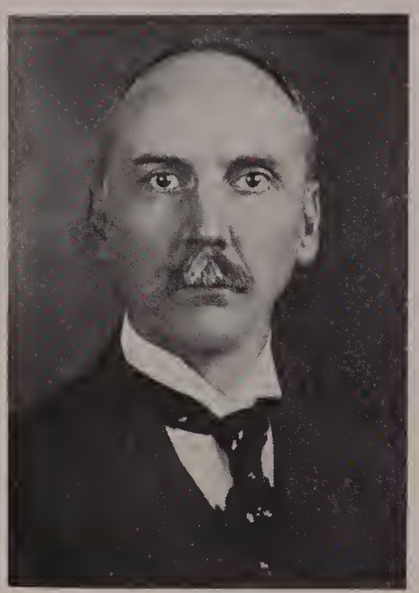
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

B. S., W. P. I., 1912; Instructor in Mathematics, Tufts College, 1915-19; Harvard, 1918; Assistant Professor, Tufts, 1919-20; W. P. I., 1920-.

HERBERT FOSTER TAYLOR

Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1912; Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1920-.



GEORGE HENRY HAYNES

"Jinny"

ΔΚΕ ΦΒΚ ΣΞ

Altho Jinny can deal out paper for a quiz with amazing celerity, he is not a poker player. If he held the four aces, one could see certain facial muscles twitching, for when Jinny had something good in store for us, it is always preceded by this characteristic expression. But if Jinny failed to draw his card, we would see that expression that tells us that on the last quiz we showed only a bowing acquaintance with the subject.

Jinny drew a full house when he drew us as Juniors. Our class was slightly larger than any of his previous classes, but Jinny lived up to his reputation as a teacher and did really teach us something. He is not only a good teacher, but one of Tech's most enthusiastic workers. All his efforts are for a better Tech, and we are sure he will succeed.

WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS

"Hughie" "The Kaiser" "The Kink" "Pussyfoot"

ΣΞ

When a man has garnered as many nicknames as has Doctor Jennings, it is doubtful whether his character can be traced by them or whether the multiplicity of aliases is a casting about for an elusive, chief trait. Acting on the former assumpeion, let us explain. "Hughie" is obvious,—the baseball fans could call a man named Jennings nothing else. He is absolute monarch in the Chemistry Department, whence his autocratic "The Kaiser," which, since the late unpleasantness, was softened to the "King." Corruption of appropriate names is the source of most nicknames, and Doctor Jennings became the "Kink" to the Chemists. "Pussyfoot" remains,—but anyone who has seen him slide into the Organic lecture room with those dreaded blue examination books hidden under his coat cannot fail to understand the origin of this pseudonym.

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS

"Coombsie"

Α Δ Φ Φ Β Κ

"Looking around the corner of Boynton Hall, the gymnasium is seen." Coombsie never could understand how the gymnasium could perform any such stunt. Many a man has wriggled in his seat when he started to "point out some errors." Well do we remember them.

Memory experts could learn much from Zelotes. He knows every man who ever went to Tech, and all about him. He is never at a loss for anyone's name, whether he be a Freshman or of the Class of '93.

A more loyal or devoted servant Worcester Tech will never have. He does his best to instill into every class some of his boundless enthusiasm and love for the Institute. One thing he did succeed in, and that was to gain our esteem, for Coombsie is one of the most popular professors on the Hill.

HAROLD BABBITT SMITH

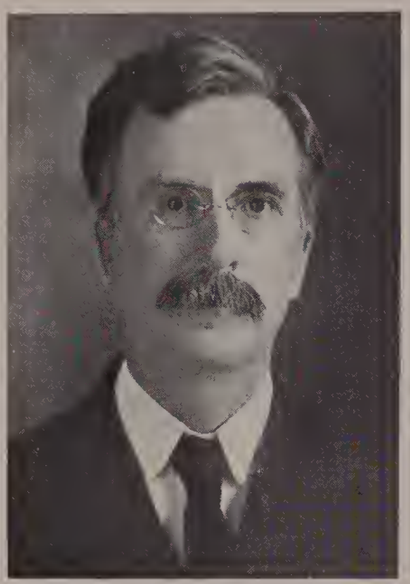
"H. B."

Β Θ Π Σ Ξ

Perhaps of all the professors on the Hill, "H. B." is the least known among the students in general. Only the Electrics come in contact with him, and they are a fortunate lot. "H. B." is never too busy to help a student in any way that he can. His great experience in practical electrical engineering makes his courses doubly interesting, and helps to illuminate the eternal chase of gausses.

H. B.'s course in design is evidently planned to make stenographers of us all. He has a rapid-fire dictation that would stump a professional to transcribe. "Did I go a little too fast for you?" This, when we were floundering along about seven miles in the rear.

We enjoyed a great deal the pleasant evenings which we spent with Prof. and Mrs. Smith, traveling with them to all parts of the globe. Here it was that we first learned who Fatima really was.



ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF

"A. Wilmer"

ΦΣK ΣΞ

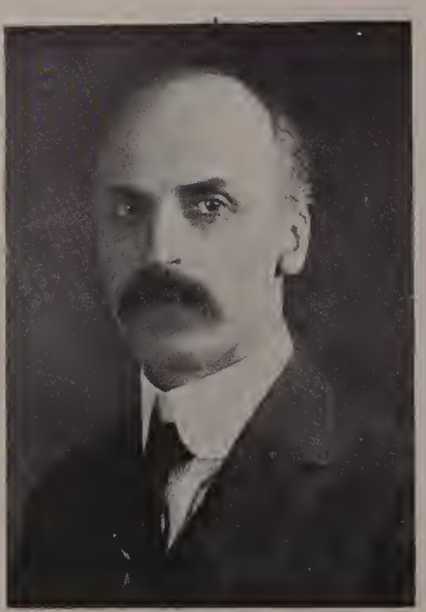
One of our fondest recollections is of A. Wilmer's embarrassment in Physics Lectures, when his experiments failed to work as per schedule. But even if he couldn't make the apparatus behave according to all the accepted theories, we knew that the professor was none the less a great physicist. No one could doubt it after studying "Duff's Physics" for a year, or maybe more.

Prof. Duff rendered valuable assistance to the government during the war, doing some important research work in aerial bombing. In the field of physics, he is well known, and as we have indicated, his textbook on the subject is widely used in this country. The experience of having such an eminent scientist lecture to us was one which we value highly.

ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH

"Pa"

ΣΞ



We first hear of "Pa" French during our Freshman year when we choose our future course at the Institute. We are warned by the upper classmen of his heartless extermination of Civils. Can it be but that we fear him when we come under his piercing eye and stern countenance, and then admire and respect him when we become Seniors?

His thoro knowledge, both practical and theoretical, enables him to instruct in an interesting manner. Pa's practical experiences offer an inexhaustible field from which to draw the common sense engineering principles which he is attempting to teach us.

Every Civil realizes that in his relations with Pa he gets a square deal. Friendly and companionable in his dealings with us, we cannot help but recognize him as a sincere friend.

WILLIAM WARREN BIRD

"Piggy"

ΣΞ

"Piggy" is one of the few members of the faculty of whom we see little until our Senior year. Then we find just how clearly a subject can be taught in a brief space of time. To the Mechanics, at least, in this respect, his course offers quite a contrast to some of the other courses taught on the Hill.

His patience and dry humor afford ample opportunity for any man, however dumb, to acquire a clear knowledge of the courses taught by him. Along with Dynamics, we learned much concerning "apples," "class room problems," "dogs," etc.: and his jokes, although well-worn, often fixed a certain point or theory when no other way would have done it.

His congenial spirit and his desire to be of assistance win the friendship of all who meet him. His vast supply of practical information and the ability with which he can impart it, must command our respect.

PERCY ROBERT CARPENTER

"Percy" "Doc"

ΣAE

It's the little things that count, and Percy is one of them. 'Tho diminutive in stature, he has more energy than ten full-sized men. There is no branch of athletics, from football to ping pong, which he doesn't know from A to Z.

Nobody, however, is perfect. We realized that when we listened to his lectures in hygiene. If Doc ever gets out of a job, he has something to fall back on, for he possesses a sure cure for insomnia. The reason they have bells on the Hill, we discovered, was to wake us up after the phys. ed. lecture in time for the next class.

Doc Carpenter's war experience needs no elaboration here, for it is known to all. He has an international reputation in Physical Education. What his presence here means to Tech is hard to estimate, but certain it is that his department will never get in a rut. He is a man full of ideas, with the will to execute them.

ALTON LINCOLN SMITH

"Ding" "A. L." "Dingtoe"

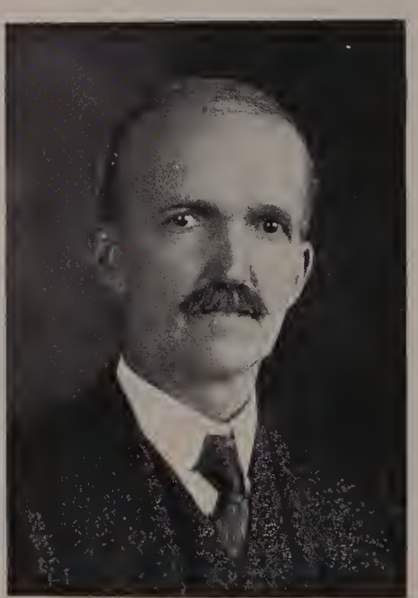
ΣΞ

Smith! What a common name, but what an uncommon person! To the engineering world he is known as an excellent designer, but to us he is better known as an excellent teacher. A little severe at times it is true, but a man who always has our best interests at heart. After we have known him a little, we find that under the cloak of severity there is a fine sense of humor and fairness. Who but a humorist could think of the analogy of the poor Senior Mechanics (then Juniors) and the row of bottles waiting to be filled with knowledge? For the man who is interested in his work and who is truly seeking knowledge he will do his utmost; but for the man who is only trying to squeak by, he has little use.

JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON

"Joe"

ΑΤΩ ΤΒΠ ΣΞ



Joe is the mild mannered little man with twinkling eyes who stands in the E. E. Lecture Room and carries on a course known as Elements of E. E. Well do we remember the quizzes which dropped on us out of a clear sky, and which had much the appearance of a clear sky when we passed them in. Joe possesses a stunt all his own when going over a quiz the next day. "How many men got 10 amperes for an answer?" "How many got 350?" The class having succeeded in dividing exactly in half on this issue, Joe smiles brightly and passes on to the next question, very kindly leaving our faith in our own answer unshaken.

We recommend E. E. 1 for all rifle team men and others whose nerves need steadying. Joe's soothing voice has never been known to fail.

Joe is one of the best liked men in the E. E. Department. He is one of the profs we all swear by, and not at.

CHARLES METCALF ALLEN

"Charlie"

ΣΑΕ ΤΒΠ ΣΞ

Many times have we expected those eye-glasses to fall onto the apparatus (?) on the Lecture Room table, but they are still doing duty for "Charlie." Even if we did not come into close contact with this gentleman until our Senior Year, we are positively certain that if some of the State Legislators could take a Course in Hydraulics under "Charlie," we would have some radically different Laws on Water Power.

We are afraid that C. M. A. missed his calling somewhat, for he is an excellent entertainer with his stories of "Troubles on Water Wheel Tests," "Whatnots," "Cape Stories" and "What the Test Results Showed Up." With all due respect to the "Oldest Living Inhabitant," we predict that you will always find C. M. A. connected in some way with all important water power installations.

As Senior Mechanics facing the crisis of choosing an Elective Course, how often did we hear the following phrase,—"Choose Hydraulics, because Charlie is a 'Good Scout.'"

ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL

"Punk"

ΦΒΚ ΣΞ

In recalling our early acquaintance with "Punk," it seems that we were dealing with subjects far beyond our comprehension. At about the end of the first lecture, most of us were supposed to be able to prove the weight of a molecule or the absolute density of, say, a Freshman; but somehow or other it did not sink in immediately. After many lengthy discussions, "Punk" doing approximately all the discussing, we grasped a few of the things he was driving at, so that in the course of a few weeks of forced attention, we were able to distinguish between a Daniell cell and a galvanometer without reference to a log table.

We are grateful to him both as an instructor and as a friend, for his manner of teaching us how to avoid mistakes,—especially those we might make in later life.

ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY

ΦΔΘ TBΠ ΣΞ

We have all heard a great deal about Professor Richey, for his reputation in the engineering profession is firmly established, but as for seeing him, well, that is a different matter. He is a man with numerous important outside interests which occupy the greater part of his time, and as a result, is not one of the familiar characters about the E. E. Building. Professor Richey is a forceful, determined, energetic man, yet blessed with an extremely likeable and magnetic personality. He has gained prominence in engineering, having held various important positions such as chief engineer for the Indiana United Traction Co. and consulting engineer for many large traction companies of New England and New York. At present he is recognized as one of the leading authorities in the east on appraisal and rate adjustment.

HOWARD CHAPIN IVES

"Reddy"

ΣΞ

The Civil Department without Reddy would be like a home without a mother. Reddy's motherly guidance was amply displayed while the Civils were out at camp. There, besides acting as chief of camp, he supervised the kitchen (?), brought and delivered mail and did many jobs which we have missed ever since we broke up camp. Many of us have since then missed the famous morning cry of "Watta-wood-and-waitta, breakfast-on-time-quantity-limited!" which we must admit woke up even the laziest. We have often wondered why Reddy never accepted a job as train announcer in some R. R. station.

But let us not think that Prof. Ives' chief duty is to care for our welfare. For did he not show us that even such an isolated town as Chaffins could be connected with the civilized world. by laying the famous C. & U. I. R. R.?

But in all seriousness no Civil ever left Tech without having learned both to like and to respect Prof. Ives.

CARLETON ALLEN READ

"B. A."

ΘX ΣΞ

We first became acquainted with Prof. Read in the Sophomore year, in which he undertook to teach us all about boilers, pumps, and "things like that." Thermo, however, was B. A.'s trump, for it was in this course that he was at his best. Whether it was the obscurity of the subject or the denseness of the class is not certain, but B. A.'s patience was sorely tried when someone didn't see his definition of entropy or the explanation of a closed tank problem. It was then he had recourse to his well known expression "come now, fellows, dig in." Later on, in the course on refrigeration we learned some interesting facts about the Quincy Market. But, however much we liked or disliked Prof. Read's methods, we were forced to admit at the end of the term that they were quite effective for we usually "had" the subject by that time.

ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER

"Bobby"

ΣΞ

We have often wanted to be present when Bobby was testifying in court, and watch the attornies' efforts to "rile" him,—yea, verily, it would be worth $2.20 for a ring-side seat. In his quiet, persistent and steady manner, Bobby has given us much food for thought, and at the same time helped us while away many an hour.

Bobby's embarrassment when we came strolling in late after the roll had been called and everybody had answered present was almost as great as ours. In lab, where most of his courses are conducted, he holds his men by his geniality and constant good nature. Though often we deserved a bawling-out, Bobby never lost his temper or became ruffled. We valued his thorough instruction though we may have failed to profit by it. In the Chemistry Department he has the reputation of being one of the best-liked of the instructing forces.

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY

"Doc"

ΦBK ΣΞ

After being out of Tech for a few years the average man probably knows as little about solving Differential Equations as he does about the fourth dimension. However it is safe to say that anyone who took "Doc" Morley's math courses, will never forget the man. He is a remarkable combination of mathematical wizard and excellent teacher. Even the dumbest of our extraordinarily dumb class (if we are to believe the Profs on the hill) could not fail to understand Doc's class room explanations, although sometimes it took a shaft of that keen and cutting wit to bring the point to clearer view.

As a speaker at class banquets Doc is without a peer. Probably every class that has gone through the Institute since 1912 has heard his famous story about the "Been soup."

Anyone who comes in contact with Doc is impressed with the fact that he is dealing with a man who is absolutely fair and honest in his relations with the students and who is ready and glad at any time to help and advise.

DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE

"Dinny"

ΣΞ

"Dinny" first met the Electrics in our Sophomore year when he expounded the "rule of groups and procedures." He was always ready with help and more than once unconsciously or otherwise gave a hint as to the "X Unknown."

In our last two years, especially the Senior year, Dinny came to know the Chemists for the first time. His first course was foreign chemical literature and now we realize that the English language may in time of necessity be deemed foreign.

Our first appreciation of Dinny's vast knowledge came upon our introduction to the Industrial courses. Often have we marvelled at his ability to expound organic, inorganic, and electrical theories, with accompanying diagrams that covered the board.

Dr. Calhane is a firm believer in making a student rely on himself. "You fellows are old enough to stand on your own feet," we have often heard him say. We are glad to have had a professor of that type.

HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD

"Pa"

ΣΞ

Whenever you see a fellow clad in greasy overalls rushing up the Hill at 7:59 you can readily assume that he has an eight o'clock in "Machine Shop" and that he has learned through experience just what an eight o'clock means. Precision is one of Pa's by-words, and it did not take us long to learn this lesson. Pa's lectures, which always came just after the eight o'clock bell, were welcomed because they gave us a chance to recover the energy that was lost in running up the Hill.

Prof. Fairfield is a hard worker for Tech and his undying interest in "our graduates" and in us, helped to make the road to our goal, which at times seemed rough, just a little bit smoother. We will always remember his pleasing personality and the manner in which he gave us his fatherly advice.

MORTON MASIUS

"Dutchy"

ΣΞ

"Did you at last succeed in getting a fairly decent result?" A familiar question to those "serving time" in P-Lab, under Dutchy; a single look at one's results and he predicts with accuracy the outcome of the afternoon's work. No one recalls seeing Dutchy use a slip-stick, but many have watched with interest the speed with which he uses logarithims and performs mental calculations. Dutchy's despair when he sounded the depths of our knowledge of calculus in Sophomore year was great. Followed usually about ten minutes respite from Physics and a little intensive training in calc "fundamentals."

Prof. Masius is one of the hardest workers on the Hill. He never fails to give individual attention and assistance where needed. And at all the ball games he and his two-foot pipe are a familiar figure. 1921 will remember him as an unusual teacher, friend, and gentleman.

JOHN BROWN ZINN

ΑΤΩ ΦΒΚ

Above all, Doctor Zinn is a practical psychologist. During the summer practice in food analysis, he divided the Senior Chemists into three groups: the "favorably disposed," the "halfway crowd," and the "down-and-outers." And he got results!

He has a big sense of humor, which he fortunately is not afraid to reveal in the classroom, and a big, congenial smile,—recognizable even at those two eight o'clocks in the second semester. As chief purveyor of cider and hot-dogs at the Skep. Chymist meetings, the Doctor has done admirably. His form at this and in squash are great.

We owe thanks to his slightly-theoretical exams for being the direct means of driving several reluctant Freshmen to work. But above all, he has shown conclusively that he aims at the welfare of every Tech man; and as Tech men, we have appreciated his strong support of all our activities.

CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT

"C. D." "Dodo"

ΛΧΑ ΤΒΠ ΣΞ

There is only one trouble with "Dodo,"—and that is he is too good natured. There is never anything we can crab him for, even though our E. E. reports always came back covered with pertinent remarks in red ink. He has an unusually inquiring disposition; if we said a thing was so, and let it go at that, it was a sure bet that there would be a small "Why?" added when the report came home to roost. C. D.'s ability to see through a mass of extraneous words, designed to conceal the author's ignorance, was uncanny.

Like "Rip," C. D. is one of the most patient men there is. He has won the respect and confidence of all who were lucky enough to be thrown in contact with him. He has the art of getting along with everybody. We feel that we are leaving behind one of our best friends, but one whom we shall remember.

CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS

"Pop"

ΘΔX

No man can go through this noble institution at the present time without coming in contact with "Pop." Through his numerous stories and anecdotes, he made the English course one of the most interesting for us as Freshmen. In fact, it is these stories that have made him so popular at banquets. As long as a man's name was answered to, he was considered present at "Pop's" lectures. This bit of consideration was well appreciated by those members of the Freshmen class who because of social engagements had neglected to "prep" their lessons for the day. His course in "dates" opened up to us the vast field of literature. Thus we are very grateful to "Pop" for his gift of a subject to be interested in outside of engineering.

CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE

"Doc"

ΦNΘ ΣΞ ΦBK

After sitting through the first of Doc's lectures Junior year, we came to the conclusion that somebody had invented a new language without telling us anything about it. We had a kind of hopeless feeling, after having watched Doc juggle gausses, and oersteds, and gilberts, and a few other meaningless symbols around the blackboard for an hour. After the first set of prelims, uniformly "rotten," we felt even more so. But as time wore on we got acclimated, and rose to "poor" and even "fair," and came to the conclusion that Doc was a pretty good scout after all.

"Why is Kirchhoff's Law?" "Why, because it is, that's all." Also "E—RI, except when it doesn't." Or perhaps, "the power always adds, unless it subtracts." Doc is the only man who could ever have made alternating currents interesting; his conscientious work in the whys and wherefores of these mystifying quantities added much to our enjoyment of the course. Why is an engineer? Ask Doc, he knows.

ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT

"Shrimp"

ΔT ΣΞ

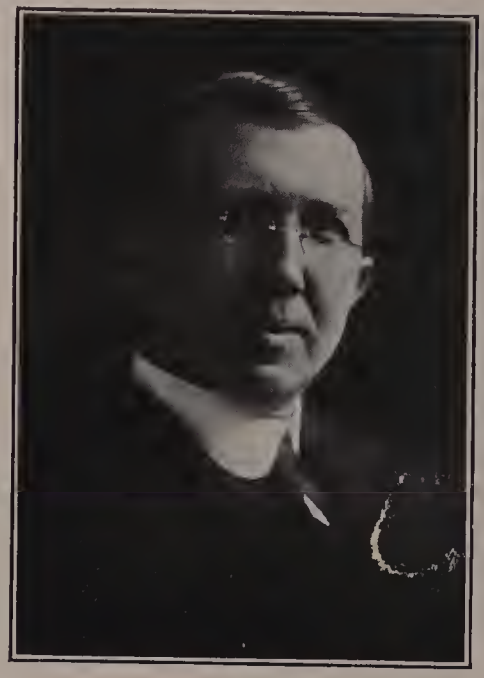
The short and long of it all in one man! That is Prof. Knight, short in stature, but in pep and energy, "wow!" Who of the Civils can recall his Junior year without remembering "Shrimp" and his course in star-gazing and the probability of winning a nickel shooting crap? Being such a "shark," and a shining light himself he often saw his own "rays" reflected in our faces, thus accounting for our passing of the course. He certainly has earned his reputation as a "bear" for work. The work is not confined to the class room either, as one can readily observe by watching the waiting line at his door. Sports' managers and janitors alike, come in for his treatment,—and get what they want, maybe.

To Prof. Knight goes the honor of being a real teacher and a friend to all of us. May further success be his.

FRANCIS JOSEPH ADAMS

"Rip"

T B II



Rip is one of the guardian angels of the E. E. Lab. His patience as he tactfully suggested removing shunts from across the line, or using an ammeter to measure current with instead of a voltmeter was something to be marveled at. Even the Senior Electrics, whose favorite stunt was to connect about a dozen circuit breakers in a circuit and then blow them all at once, failed to arouse his wrath. "Now you just look that over again, and I think you will see what's wrong," was his invariable comment after viewing some of our ingenious but defective hook-ups.

In distribution or transmission Rip's calm voice often lulled our weary brains to rest. He holds all records for "er's" and "ah's," and can insert more per inch of lecture than anyone else. But we found that his knowledge of these subjects was thorough and complete in every respect.

FRANCIS WILLIAM ROYS

"Spider"

ΦΣK ΣΞ

It was in our Junior year that we first walked (or were pushed) into Spider's parlor. And there we learned the fifth law of Newton, namely, that you can't push on a string. "If you fellows would put a little time in on this," said Spider,—and we found it was advisable, as we were filled with the theory of stresses and strains, of bending moments and busting moments, flexures and fractures, and in short with all the elements of the subject he taught.

It was with consternation that we first saw Spider check our results with a twenty-inch slide rule and thereafter one-tenth of one per cent. became our motto.

To have missed Spider as an instructor, would have been to have missed half of our Tech training, for having been through the mill himself, he was both a companion and a fine teacher.

SAMUEL JAMES PLIMPTON

"Plimp"

ΣΞ

Have you ever wondered who that dark-complected man with the trick hair was? The one you have occasionally seen wandering aimlessly around the Physics Department in the Salisbury Building? Well,—that is none other than "Plimp."

He is an adherent to the doctrine that action and reaction are equal and opposite, but he does not believe in lines of force, although he teaches them. His favorite pastime, when not pursuing molecules or electrons up and down a wire is that of wearing out the high gear of his pet "Haynes." Almost any day, "Plimp" may be seen "giving it the gas,"—provided one is speedy enough with his optics. A graph of his mind would indeed touch all the high points.

However, to be serious, we must say that Doc. Plimpton does his part in fitting out those penta-valent salaried men.

RICHARD CARLETON JOSLIN

ΦΓΔ

Professor Joslin, the head of the Modern Language Department, still has to steel himself each fall against being patted on the back and hailed as a brother in misery by some of the incoming class. This despite the fact that last fall he gave up his former carefree existence and became eligible as a chaperon for the dances on the Hill.

We who took French and Spanish remember the courses with pleasurable thoughts, even though they invariably came at eight o'clock. They were courses conducted in an interesting way by a man full of enthusiasm and original remarks.

In all the student activities he takes a leading part and an active interest. With him as a traveling member of the Committee on Certification of Prep Schools, Tech is well represented.

HARRIS RICE

Professor Rice, who is of the Class of 1912, came back to us this year from Tufts College, where he was Assistant Professor of Mathematics for a year. Previous to that he instructed in the same subject at Tufts and Harvard.

All the knowledge of the Professor that we have is derived from the Freshmen, by whom he is variously described as "O. K.," "good scout," etc. Which makes us wish he had returned to these parts about four years sooner. We regret having missed him, and take this opportunity to wish him every success during his career at Tech.

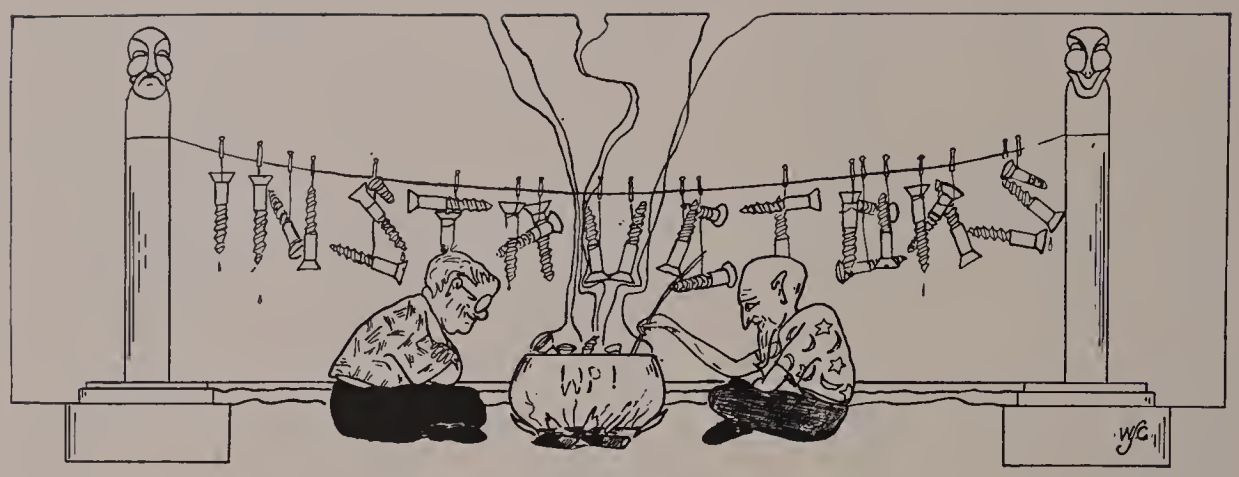
HERBERT FOSTER TAYLOR

ΣAE SKULL

"Prof." Taylor graduated from Pa's tutelage in 1912. Last fall he came back to help us through the difficulties of the Civil Course. Ever since he left Tech he has been engaged in engineering work, so that we have had an excellent opportunity to learn many of the practical problems encountered by the engineer.

We did not come into close contact with the "Prof" until this last term of the Senior year. However, in this short time we have found that he is a very capable instructor. Sewage, Sewers, Sewerage—these names do not seem especially inviting. But Professor Taylor's vivid descriptions of the arteries that course underneath the city's streets have certainly been interesting.

We are sorry that we did not meet this man earlier in our course here. We wish him the best of luck in his new role.



JOHN JERNBERG — 552 Salisbury Street

Instructor in Forge Practice, 1882-

"Johnny"

Mr. Jernberg has long held the envied reputation in his profession of being the best steel man this side of Pittsburg, and the distinction in his work—young as he is—of having taught at W. P. I. longer than any other man on the Hill.

Aside from all his attainments, "Johnny" is admired by all for his large heart. His good nature and timely encouragement have made many a long afternoon pass quickly.

It hardly needs be said that "Johnny" will always fill a large place in our memory of friends at Tech.

BURTON LINWOOD GRAY — 35 Mount Avenue, Greendale

Instructor in Foundry Practice, W. P. I., 1910-

The longer we know Mr. Gray the better we like him. Through his efforts the W. P. I. Foundry has gained the reputation of turning out the best castings in Worcester, and he is frequently called upon by outside concerns to act as advisor in foundry matters. There is no better instructor on this Hill; his patience is limitless and we have never known him to become angry—not even when a certain member of the class of 1921 tried to run the traveling crane through the end of the foundry building.

Mr. Gray is a man whom we will always remember as an excellent instructor and good friend.

WALTER WILLIAM MONROE — 18 Loring Street

Instsructor in Pattern-making, W. P. I., 1912-

"Pop"

"Pop" Monroe's eagle eye was the first to find out that we were "Sandpaper Mechanics." Though we were well supplied with putty and shellac, Freshman pattern shop was one course where the bluff had little weight. Many a rising Freshman has learned that once a piece of wood has been cut too small, "Pop" would spot any additions made to cover the loss, no matter how carefully put on.

There is one subject which will win the way to his heart. His "Self-Acting" Motor-boat is the one weakness he has. First or last, we have all helped to make patent "whatnots" for this well known craft.

When we had left his instruction, officially, we were often glad to come back and avail ourselves of his mature judgment and kindly interest.

CARLETON DEAN HAIGIS — Pleasant St., Shrewsbury

Instructor in Physics

B. S., W. P. I., 1915; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1915-.

Σ Ξ

Mr. Haigis conducts a course in P. Lab. by proxy. To be sure he frequently walked through the lab while we were busy trying to discover some resemblance between the apparatus before us and the diagrams in the book,—but then, what are the assistants for? In the class room he is very different, that is, after he apologizes for his appearance. Though impatient at times, he is very clear in his explanations, very vitriolic in his arguments, very impartial around exam times, and when his hobbies are running right, altogether pleasant and amiable.

ARTHUR KELSO INGRAHAM — 18 Hackfeld Road

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1916-.

"Doc"

"Doc's" course is great for preparing one to face the unexpected. In the middle of a lesson supposedly on, say the Otto Cycle, one has to be prepared to answer such questions as "What is casing-head gasoline?" or "How many valves on the new Essex?" Once a month, or so, Doc hands out quizzes which it would take an automobile engineer to answer, but fortunately he didn't put too much weight on them. As a teacher, "Doc" is a darn good auto man.

Of late "Doc's" activities have been extended beyond the classroom and the lab. His tennis has been at once the marvel and the envy of the M. E. Department, and his squash is wondrous to behold. According to the latest reports he is showing great promise at track and has even succeeded in defeating "Piggy" in the hundred-yard dash. This, however, we have been unable to confirm.

Mr. Ingraham

Mr. NaKashian

Mr. MacCullough

Mr. Daws

Mr. Jernberg

Mr. Gray

Mr. Munroe

HENRY CLEVELAND SWASEY — 325 Massasoit Road

Instructor in Physical Education

B. S., Amherst, 1915; Hitchcock Fellow, Amherst, 1915-16; Athletic Director, Fessenden School, 1916-17; Instructor of Physical Education, Adelphi Academy, 1917-18; W. P. I., 1918-.

"Coach" Swasey, as we all know him, has been with us since the fall of 1918. Many of us have not come in close contact with him since the well remembered course in "Phys. Ed." However, through his coaching he has become a prominent factor in Tech's athletics. At present he is coach of basketball. His work in this sport is well shown by our championship basketball team of last year. We owe many thanks to "The Coach" for the prominent position he has helped us gain in athletics.

WALTER ARTHUR PECK — 62 Wachusett Street

Instructor in Chemistry

A. B., Colgate, 1916; Instructor in Chemistry, Univ. of Vermont, 1916-17; W. P. I., 1918-.

"Pecky" *"Lupe"*

Σ N

At the beginning of our Sophomore year, we found that Colgate could turn out some long-legged track men who can tell fancy stories. At least that was our conclusion when we met Walter Peck in the course of our Chem. career.

In Mineralogy, Peck was a real brick, so all the Chemists avow. Despite our hard work on the "rocks," he couldn't refrain from handing out "D.'s" when we asked for bread. (That was because he was in the *status ad adaptimum* at Tech). After we were relinquished from his grasp, we appreciated the wisdom in the selection of the Chem. Dept., for Peck has a broad smile for everyone, and is a friend to all.

WILLIAM CONRAD HIMMER — 25 Lancaster Street

Instructor in Modern Languages

A. B., Harvard, 1917; Instructor in German, Browne & Nichols School, 1917-18; Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1918-.

Mr. Himmer joined the teaching staff during the latter part of our Sophomore year, so that few of us had the opportunity to make his acquaintance in class. Those who did take German know that he was usually in good humor, and that he enjoyed liberal translations, the more liberal, the better. Those who did not attend his classes know him because of his friendly smile and word of greeting. His winning ways are not, however, confined to us, for during the past year he worked them successfully on one of the other sex.

GLEASON HARVEY MACCULLOUGH — 176 Russell Street

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1918; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1919-.

"Mac"

T B Π

"Do you ever do any problems?" Such is the greeting we receive from "Mac" when we have slipped up a little the "morning after." One thing he cannot understand is how a man can put anything ahead of studying. Outside of classes, he enjoys an occasional friendly talk; and in the class room, the man in trouble finds him always ready to help, or to flunk if circumstances demand it.

During the evenings of the past winter, he has taught at the Worcester Branch of the Northeastern University, giving others the benefit of those voluminous notes accumulated back in the days when he was a student.

Yes, "Mac," we like you; but why not cut the sarcasm, consider the student's viewpoint occasionally, and be human?

HARDLD WINTHROP DOWS — 76 Birch Street

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1918; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1919-.

T B Π

Among the instructors in his department, Harold Dows stands out as one who has a real appreciation of the difficulties of the M. E. course and who is always ready to help out. His instruction, whether it be in a blower test or a pop valve exhibition, is strangely free from any trace of sarcasm, nor does he pretend to know it all. He has no exalted opinion of himself, and seems to impart the maximum of information with the minimum of fuss.

Last winter Harold's chronic blush grew redder still, for he, too, is one of the "younger married set."

HAROLD JOSEPH GAY — 62 Wachusett Street

A. B., Harvard, 1919; Instructor in Mathematics, W. P. I., 1919

Although we have not officially met this member of the Mathematics Department, the underclassmen have told us quite a little about him. It has been said that he has never been caught in a mistake. With his "so fashion" and "thusly" and curves which "ascend with infinite grace and descend with equal elegance," he has started well on the road to eccentric and dignified professorship. We know he will attain it.

CHARLES SCOTT PORTER — 62 Wachusett Street

Instructor in Mathematics

A. B.. Amherst, 1919; Instructor in Mathematics, W. P. I., 1919-.

It was not such a long time ago that Mr. Porter was a student. Thus we have here an instructor who really appreciates the students' position. None of us have come in direct contact with Mr. Porter in the class room, but from the accounts given by those in the lower classes, he is a highly respected instructor. He is an ardent supporter of Tech activities,—seldom an events takes place that he is not one of those present. Rumor has it that he is usually accompanied by one of the fair sex. In addition to his work on the Hill, Mr. Porter is studying for a Master of Arts degree at Clark University. We wish him the best of luck for the future.

MALCOLM LIBBY — 39 William Street

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1900; E. E., 1903; M. B. A., Harvard, 1918; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1920-.

Here we have the busiest man on the hill. If the lowly student wishes to make a date with him, there is as much red tape to be unwound as if he were a second lieutenant. Perhaps he is in training for the presidency, at any rate he wears a red necktie. One of his peculiarities is his fondness for arguing with "Piggy" on the slightest provocation. Another is ability to talk indefinitely on any question asked. On such occasions he shows an exceptional ability to mix his hearers up worse than ever with his lucid explanations. However, we must realize that Mr. Libby was a great power in the "outside business world," which no doubt explains it all.

ISRAEL HERRICK LOVETT — 27 Somerset Street

Instructor in Electrical Engineering

B. S., M. I. T., 1914; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1920-.

Meet the gentleman who owns a blue crayon factory—Mr. Lovett. And as the market is apparently poor for blue crayon, he uses up the entire product on us. The first report we handed in came back decorated thus,—"See pages 1, 2, 3, 4. 5." But anticipation was worse than realization, for we found that he had already made the corrections necessary, so that usually all we had to do was to read them and return the report. "Rip" and "C. D." please notice.

Mr. Lovett proved to be always willing to help us in any way. It was an honor to have been the class to "break him in." Our acquaintance with him has been short, but mighty profitable to us.

WAYLAND MCCOLLEY BURGESS — 21 Elbridge Street

Instructor in Chemistry

B. S., Rhode Island State, 1919; Instructor in Chemistry, 1919-20; W. P. I., 1920-.

We thought at first that we were never to know him. The Freshmen said he was a nice fellow, and the Sophomore Chemists told us a similar tale, but not having him in any courses ourselves, it looked as if our acquaintance with him was to be a second-hand one. He always had a smile ready for any one of us when we met him in the corridors, so that we could easily see how the underclassmen got their opinion of him. Then one day, in the second semester, he slipped into one of the Kais—one of Dr. Jennings' lectures on the History of Chemistry, as a student. He has also supported the Skeptical Chymists by his presence at the meetings, so that, all in all, we can agree heartily with the Freshmen that he is a good fellow and be sure of our statement.

WILLIAM LEWIS PHINNEY, JR. — 4 Englewood Avenue

Instructor in Mathematics

B. S., Dartmouth, 1920; Instructor in Mathematics, W. P. I., 1920-.

During our Senior year there appeared about the Hill a serious looking youth. We knew he was too serious to be a Freshman so we made inquiries and found him to be a new Instructor in the Math Dept. We are sorry not to have made his acquaintance, but the Freshmen tell us that he is obliging and is not as solemn as he appears. His only fault seems to be that he disturbs their thoughts during quizzes by winding up his pocket alarm clock.

LUKE LEWIS NAKASHIAN — 84 Florence Street

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

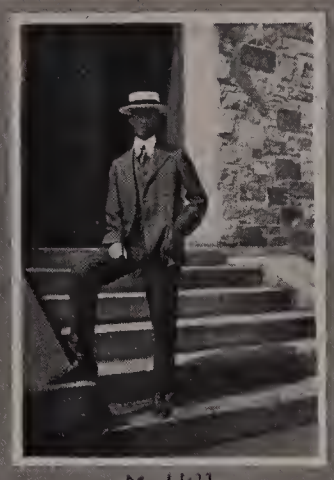
Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1920-.

This new member of the Mechanical Engineering Department was among the many new additions to our faculty last September, and has already gained a place in the hearts of the Freshmen. He takes the place of that instructor remembered by all Tech men,—"Smokey Joe."

Owing to the fact that his work has been confined to freehand drawing and machine drawing, not to mention our old bugbear, descript, he is not very well known to the two upper classes. However, from the reports that come from our understudies, he must be a veritable wonder at drawing, for they say that he can take an ordinary bit of "Cubist Art" and change it into a picture which can travel in a class with a Goldberg!

It is good news to us to hear that Luke's good nature is to be available at the Institute again next year, even though we shall not be here to benefit by it.

Mr. Burgess



Mr. Hill

Mr. Porter

Mr. Lovett

Mr. Swasey

Mr. Cowden

Mr. Himmer

Mr Peck

FREDERICK RAYMOND BUTLER — 76 Paine Street

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

T B II

B. S., W. P. I., 1920; graduate Assistant in Chemistry, 1920-.

"Freddie," whom we have long known as student and friend, was selected this year to instruct the Sophomore Chemists in the proper manipulation of the wash-bottle and blowpipe. From his extensive experience (extensive describes him, too) with the class of 1920, we feel that he will be successful in this art,—the art of the transmission of cultivated grey-matter. There are two other things he can do, start the generator in the Industrial Lab, and keep his mouth shut. This latter virtue, at once so rare and so desirable, oftentimes takes wing, in times of great stress, when from the stock-room issues "Say, Einar, put that guy out!"

Freddie's greatest pleasure is in holding up to the Senior Chemists the future difficulties of the course, which, according to the Mechanics, is a very narrow subject.

MERLE CHANDLER COWDEN — 30 Institute Road

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

B. S., W. P. I., 1920; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, 1920-

"Wheat"

Δ T SKULL

"The opening of the present school year found him back with a pipe in his mouth and the determination to pass Organic—so reads Merle's write-up in the 1920 AFTERMATH. The statement is equally true this year, for he is back with his pipe still in his mouth and the determination still present to pass Organic—only this time, to pass it on to the Seniors. Also he has as little hair as formerly and as much love for the undergraduate as before the time he became one of the powers that be. Of course, we must not say too much, for "Wheat" is not yet head of the department, but many are the times that his knowledge of the "gentle art" has helped the Seniors pass some lab. course.

ALLAN WINSHIP HILL — 51 Institute Road

Graduate Assistant in Physics

B. S., W. P. I., 1920; Graduate Assistant in Physics, 1920-.

To be sure Allan is a graduate of the E. E. Dept., and a worthy one at that. Not only did he assist us through the perplexities of "Dutchy's" course in our Junior year, but he has remained to do graduate instructing in the Physics Dept. Also he carries quite a schedule in the E. E. Dept. in graduate courses. We wonder if he still thinks the same of "Doc" Pierce as he did when he was a Senior. Funny how ideas do change with time, isn't it? 1921 wishes you the best of luck in the future.

WILLARD ELLIOTT LAWTON — 5 Wesby Street

Graduate Assistant in Physics

B. S., W. P. I., 1920; Graduate Assistant in Physics, 1920-.

Well, Percy, been down to the Grand lately? Never been there? Oh, yes you have,—saw you with our own eyes. What did you think of the acoustic properties, and the several rather odd figures, that night? No hard feelings, Willie,—even the celebrities have to enjoy a good time once in a while.

All joking aside, Mr. Lawton has improved wonderfully in the last year in more ways than one. Keep up the good work and here's the best of luck.

GUSTAVE VERNER JOHNSON — 32 Schussler Road

Student Assistant in Mechanical Engineering

STANLEY NUTTING MCCASLIN — 65 Lancaster Street

Student Assistant in Mechanical Engineering

JOHN WARREN WILLIAMS — 99 Salisbury Street

Student Assistant in Modern Languages

HAROLD STEPHEN BLACK — 15 Charlton Street

Student Assistant in Physics

ROGER RIPLEY JENNESS — 24 Institute Road

Student Assistant in Physics

ERNEST MELVIN SCHILLER — 12 Berkshire Street

Student Assistant in Physics

PAUL DODGE WOODBURY — 6 Berkshire Street

Student Assistant in Physics

HIRAM WILLIAM PHILLIPS — 30 Paine Street

Lecture Assistant and Clerk, Chemistry Dept., 1918

EMILY MAUD HAYNES — 50 Elm Street

Librarian, W. P. I., 1902

MARTHA STRONG — 60 Chatham Street

Assistant Bursar, W. P. I., 1915

GERTRUDE ROGERS RUGG — 35 Somerset Street

Registrar, W. P. I., 1919

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CHESTER WILLIAM ALDRICH

"Chet"

ΣAE

Chemist

Born June 11, 1899, Uxbridge, Mass. Prep. Northbridge High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.
Tech News (1, 2, 3, 4), News Editor 2, 3); Soccer (1, 2, 3, 4); Mandolin Club (4).

Chet is reported to be a product of that thriving metropolis known as Whitinsville. When he is accused of the fact he does not deny it, so we suppose that it must be so.

Always a leader in high school, Chet decided there was no place in the world like Tech (and he was right), and the fall of 1916 found him a Freshman at the Institute. For various reasons which Chet can best explain, he has decided to take his chance with the class of 1921.

Because of his ability as a mechanic, and especially because of his knowledge of how NOT to drive an automobile, Chet decided to take up chemistry. Since his introduction into chemistry, Chet has made some startling discoveries in this department, and they have been verified by some of his associates.

While at Tech, Chet has taken an active interest in many things. Several positions on the *News* staff evidence his ability as a journalist. Track and soccer were Chet's athletic specialties and he has been a member of several championship class soccer teams.

Last but not least, Chet is a charter member of the Tech Chapter of the Simmons Club, and is reputed to be the best corresponding secretary that they have had.

Always a hail-fellow-well-met, with a friendly word for every one, we feel that Chet will have no trouble making his way in the world after the trials of Tech are over.

CLARENCE BOYDEN ALLEN

"Doc"

ΣAE

Mechanic

Born August 25, 1897, Clinton, Mass. Prep. English High School, Worcester, Mass.; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Along with many others of four numbers "Doc" entered with the Class of 1920 and lost a year from his studies by being in the service. We are wondering whether the latter part of that year after the armistice which he spent in Pittsburg learning the mysteries of the Steel Business was actually for that purpose or ——. At any rate there must be a great fascination in it for "Doc," as every summer we find him returning to Pittsburg and even staying so long that he is a week late for the opening in the Fall.

"Doc's" debut as a singer is now a matter of history as are his attainments on the mandolin. It was not until his Senior year, however, that he was seen carrying a saxaphone case. Note.—His father had steam heating installed in the garage about the same time. It is now reported that The Brown Brothers are seeking retirement.

After all "Doc" is one of those fellows who is always willing and ready to lend a helping hand; a hard worker and one who always finishes what he starts out to do. Not only is he a very conscientious worker, but when there is anything in the line of a dance or a party, "Doc" is right on hand with the earliest.

We feel sure that Allen's pleasing personality and his ability will carry him far along the road to success in the world beyond the walls of his Alma Mater.

CARL EUGENE ANDERSON

"Andy"

Mechanic

Born November 13, 1898, Falmouth, Mass.

Prep. Falmouth High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916

"Andy" has been trying to maintain the reputation of Falmouth for five years, and we may as well concede the fact that he has succeeded, because he has stayed with us to the finish. "C. E." (to distinguish this gentleman from "H. E.") can also tell the advantages (?) of having your last name commence with "A."

Sophomore year we heard very little of "Andy." He was quiet, always did his work, except on one occasion, when he served in "Doc" Morley's "Order of the Double Cross." At the end of that year, Andy felt it his duty to do something for his country, the result being that he went into war work and did not return to W. P. I. until a year later. In the mix-up of that year, "Andy" missed a certain course in Shop Work, which later gave him much annoyance. How about it, Andy?

When looking over new laboratory lists, if you are in Andy's group, you have right to feel lucky, because Andy is surely a worker when there is anything to do, whether it is blowing circuit-breakers, cranking gas engines or commenting on "Doc" Ingraham's laboratory experiments. C. E. is another lover of our Gas Instructor, and why shouldn't he be? He passed the Gas Course we were all exposed to. We know you didn't intend to pass in your brother's paper, Andy!

You need only to get "C. E." started, and you find an endless supply of wit and humor on any subject you desire. Many times, when things looked blue, and discouraging, "Andy" has saved the day in this manner. If he can do this now, he surely can in after years.

HANS ENAR ANDERSON

"Andy" *"H. E."*

Mechanic

Born March 2, 1900, Stockholm, Sweden.

Prep. Millbury High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917

"Andy" appeared at Tech among the original members of the class of 1921. A lengthy contribution from the wilds of Millbury, yet he denies that he hails from the valley. He came, filled with stories of the hard work required on the Hill and consequently applied himself diligently to his studies. How well he succeeded we learned on returning for our sophomore year and the S. A. T. C., for Andy was agreeably (?) surprised by being handed a section leader's job, and for two months we marched to and from class under his watchful eye.

As time went on he learned, with the rest of us, the correct amount of work necessary, and no longer sharked any courses. Some of Ding's classes would not have been complete without a missile-throwing contest in which Andy was usually the target. Although he lived as far away from the Hill as anyone, unless some other Mechanic happened to get up too early, (which didn't happen very often) Andy was the first on the job.

Andy found it hard to cut Gym, so continued to visit Prof. Carpenter all through his senior year. His favorite pastime has been to bang the balls around over in the "Y." Of his movements after leaving the Hill very little has been discovered. However, with his natural ability and capacity for hard work, Andy is certain to make good in whatever he attempts, whether it be farming in the Millbury valley or managing a factory.

DAVID PEIRCE ASHLEY

"Dave" *"Red"*

Electric

Born September 6, 1899, Quincy, Mass.

Prep. Middleboro High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

"He dwelt with his mother and father, serene,
His age it was red, his hair, seventeen—."

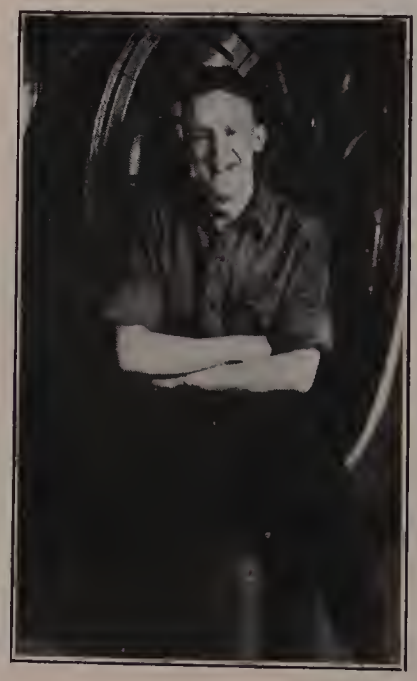
Yes, this was David, a quiet, unassuming, red-headed lad on a farm in Middleboro. In the Fall of '17, he slipped into Worcester and entered the class of 1921. The first year, he divided his time between Poli's, his flute, and his studies. He became quite proficient at each, being considered one of the best Poli critics and one of our best scholars.

In the Fall of '18, Red became "Pvt. D. P. Ashley, A Co., Camp Boynton." He came through the "Battle of Boynton Hill" without a scratch, being one of the numbered few to receive the decoration "Promoted Without Conditions."

So far, this lad has been able to keep immune from the attacks of the W. W. W.'s Very little can we find out about those trips to Middleboro.

Of his many records, perfect attendance at all home games is an outstanding one. No home game is complete without "Red" in the center of the cheering section.

Last Summer he worked in Camden, N. J., for the Campbell Kid concern. He didn't spill the soup until just before mid-years, when he caught diphtheria and had to entertain in the hospital for four weeks. Owing to the loss of four weeks work, he was forced to withdraw for the rest of the year.



We were sorry to lose David this last half. His good naturedness and jovial personality are a great loss to his classmates. In leaving, he carries with him the best wishes of his fellows. A man of his ability cannot be kept down.

ELOF GUNNAR BACKLIN

"Back"

ΛXA

Mechanic

Born November 7, 1897, Orange, Mass.

Prep. Orange High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

The roll of the rattling drum, the tread of the marching feet, the clatter of horses' hoofs, the commands of "lieuts" higher up—. "Back" left all these at Norwich U. and joined the Tech ranks. As old "By Heck" used to say: "Can't see much engineering in a saddle." But when "Back" saw our M. E. Lab. he said: "Gee, the Ford's got Shank's Mare beat a mile and one-third." (Not inferring that Elof never saw a Lizzie before, because they even have one of those things up in the wilds of Orange, Mass.)

We can never forget that blondie head standing 'way above the rest of us, on a pair of broad shoulders, and covered on one side with a great big Svenska (not Zulu) smile, that almost made you want to forget you had a hard life to live at Tech.

They say "Back" tried boxing on the side this last summer, and we know he'll be a Dempsey one of these days, if he doesn't get over those "rough house" tricks of his all of a sudden. Beds, we wish to remind you, seemed to appeal to "Back"—especially the *springs* thereof. In spite of the fact that "Twin Beds" played at the Worcester once or twice, "Back" never learned that bed springs should always be constructed of some strong metal and not *store cord.* We're sure "Back" made a mistake in not pursuing the regular course in Bedlam as given at the Institute. However, "Back" is one of those "stick with 'em 'till you die" kind of fellows who can be successful engineers when they want to. Watch *"Back!"*

P. S.—We forgot to say that "Back" is a wimmin killer—we mean *wimmin.* Well, we're sure that, with the little training in horsemanship at Norwich, and Doc's course in "Gas" hehind him, "Back" will be able to hold the "opposites" at bay,—at least, for a while—(?)

RAYMOND JOHN BAGLEY

"Ray"

Λ X A

Electric

Born April 21, 1899, Amesbury, Mass.
Prep. Merrimac High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.
"W" Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4).

"Ray" came to us in the fall of 1917 from the metropolis of Merrimac, for the express purpose of receiving a degree. When "Ray" entered with us as a freshman he had only one ideal to accomplish at the Institute but since that time he has changed his mind and has taken what might be termed a "broad" course in studies. These have embraced books, women and athletics.

In the course of time "Ray" developed that happy faculty of just doing enough work to cover the ground without overtaxing his mentality. He was a firm believer that sleep was essential to good health and he never was known to let his studies interfere with his course under "Pa Morpheus."

"Ray" is an athlete of no mean ability. He was our varsity pitcher for four years, much to the chagrin of the opposing batsmen. He made his letter each year and displayed a great deal of patience and clear thinking while on the mound. His generalship often pulled the team out of a hole when they were in danger of defeat.

In graduating "Ray" leaves behind him a host of true friends and we all wish him the best of success in his future endeavors. With his Transmission notes and a goodly collection of the "Hon." Dr. Pierce's A. C. literature under his arm he boldly sets forth to "DO or DIE."

ANTON BERGWALL

"Tony"

Mechanic

Born May 13, 1899, Worcester, Mass. Prep. English High School, Worcester; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Tony is, as we all know him to be, an independent, jolly good fellow; more than that, he is always conspicuous either by his quiet, easy manners or by his absence at the beginning of every class. He has been heard to remark that if he is on time the class is late in starting, but when he is a bit late the class is always in session. At *Tech*, people have gained the opinion that Bergwall is lazy. It is not so; he just believes in the conservation of energy, and in carrying out his conviction he has been characterized as lazy. All the way through his course he has obtained maximum effect with minimum effort. He has kept us all guessing, the faculty included, but each time he comes out on top.

Around the Hill, Bergwall has not been as prominent in the activities as some others, and consequently we do not know much about his accomplishments. One that we do know of is playing the piano, which he does a great deal for his own amusement, and has furnished some jazz for dances. In sports we do not know much more than that Tony is very much interested in golf, tennis, swimming, and "indoor sports."

For all that Tony is so quiet and reserved he is not the exception that proves the rule regarding shy, quiet fellows. We know this from having seen him hurrying, yes actually hurrying, along in escort to some fair one or tearing about in the Clandler, but we do not know whether he is one for all or all for one.

When all is said and done and we look back over our years together at Tech, we will remember Tony as the same earnest good friend and classmate as we have known him.

GEORGE BIJUR

Mechanic

Born July 5, 1901, New York City.
Entered W. P. I., 1918.

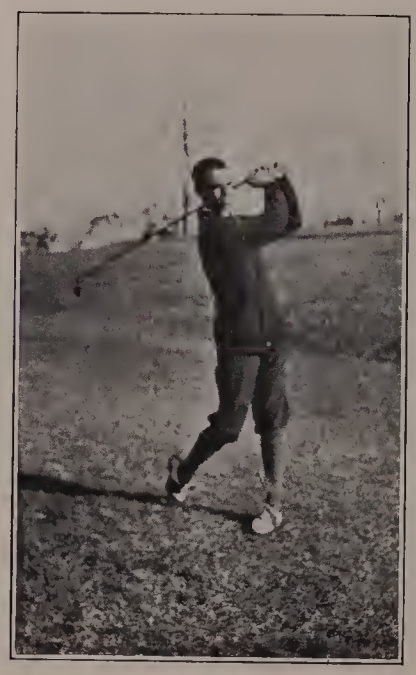
Tennis Team (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Squash (4).

Someone stumbles on the steps, tries to open the door, and drops his books on the veranda. He picks them up again, the door slowly opens, and the shafts of a couple of golf sticks come first into the room. We need know no more. These are the infallible symptoms indicating that George is coming back from a hard day of thesis at Chaffins'. He says that with a golf course a little nearer, Chaffins' would make the finest hydraulic laboratory in the country.

George hails from New York, but golf is his principal interest. In the few years he spent at Columbia, before he started here, he had time to make the golf team there. Here, the links are so far away, that he has been forced to put in his time at tennis. It has not been lost time, as his record will show.

He is a well known figure at the Public Library, at times having nearly half of it in his room. His lessons take so little of his time that he fills in odd moments reading philosophy, or poetry, or fiction, or photography. He read so much about physics that he has not needed to do any studying since in steam, thermodynamics, hydraulics, and dynamics. Though he loves an argument, he never loses his temper, and is one of the most consistently pleasant persons in our class. No one knows why he chose the mechanical course, but he succeeded in it as in everything. His only defect appears at dances, when we notice that his sore ankle always prevents his dancing. It never interferes with tennis.

This last is confidential: he gets "A's" on his reports, and will do as well outside of school.



HAROLD STEPHEN BLACK

"Blackie" *"Dr."*

T B Π

Electric

Born April 14, 1898, Leominster, Mass.

Prep. Leominster High School; Entered W. P. I,, 1916.

Although he descended from the big "one hoss" town, Blacky has ever reminded us of Missouri, for since his first registration he has been so careful of what he added to his beliefs that our profs have been handicapped. Soon after he met Prexy he became the shark in waters troublesome to many. The Greek alphabet after his name has convinced Pop that the burden of proof still rests with Coombsie and his famous arguments opposing smoking. As a Sophomore he tried to educate his math instructor, but those of us who followed could scarcely see any improvement, however.

During the war Uncle Sam recognized "H. S." as latent heat and transferred his energy from the S. A. T. C. to sandy Fortress Monroe, where he earned his lieutenancy in time for action in the next war. Since his return, many of us, while preping an exam or after inserting a square on our M. E. reports, have consulted Black to discover that "two heads were better than one." His favorite expression, "I don't see that," has bewildered many a prof, and we wonder if he ever found out why an overloaded wattmeter emitted smoke on his second visit to the lab. Blacky's slide rule and Dutchie's logarithmic computations check to the last significant figure. The ability of "H. S." as a tutor has resulted in such a profit that he has attended Terpsichorean Hall his Senior year, thus gaining delightful recreation, so he says, from his P. Lab. duties. His conscientious labors with the burning of midnight oil bespeaks his future progress.

CARLETON FRANCIS BOLLES

"Bollesie"

ΘX

Electric

Born June 24, 1898, White River Junction, Vt.
Prep. Bellows Falls High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.
Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Rifle Club (1).

See that good looking young fellow slowly coming down the walk? That's "Bollesie." He came down here from Vermont four years ago to be an "Electric," and he's done his work well.

His first year he tended right to business, seldom venturing out except on Saturday evenings, when he simply had to be at Poli's. The next year he began to look around to see what he could do for Tech. He soon found that the Glee Club needed him and he's stuck by them ever since. With the coming of the S. A. T. C. he again found his place and as corporal guided his squad through many a disagreeable task.

"Bollesie" has an intense dislike for eight o'clocks. That ten minute dream after his alarm clock goes off in the morning is worth more to him than eight hours sleep to any ordinary man. "Bollesie" is always in evidence wherever there's an argument. It's either "You lie like——," or "You gol darn louse," and he's generally right, too.

Last summer "Bolles" decided to go into the trolley business as his picture indicates. He went touring with the Institute test car to test the tracks of Rhode Island. He made his headquarters in Providence, Worcester, and Clinton.

His last two years the gentler sex seem to have gradually attracted some of his attention. It is true there isn't any conclusive evidence, but he always has a big smile whenever one is mentioned. It is rumored that he has a peculiar liking for house parties. He has a great line, too, being a fluent conversationalist on any subject, from the scientific to the sublime.

His favorite sports are eating, sleeping, and canoeing. All told Bolles is a jolly good fellow and will be remembered as a friend by every member of the class.

FRANK KINNEY BROWN

"Spike"

ΦΣK

Electric

Born September 17, 1897, Leicester, Mass.

Prep. Leicester Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Varsity Football (3, 4), Class (1, 2); Baseball (2), Class (1, 2); Track (3), Class (1, 2); Class Relay (3); Class Treasurer (3).

"Spike" Brown—whence the name? Just take a look at him—traveled in from the neighboring town of Leicester in the fall of 1916, and was duly enrolled in the class of 1920 of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. Life was not all joy for this long, lean, and lanky *boy*, for an eight o'clock at Tech meant an awfully early rising out on the "fahm," and one of Spike's pet hobbies is NOT early rising. As a Freshman, studies troubled him but little, Math and Chem falling easily by the way, but two make-ups were necessary before the successful completion of that third major study, Pop Monroe's course in pattern making and motor boat building.

After mid-years of his Sophomore year, Spike aspired to a higher life than that at Tech, so entered the aviation branch of the service. Evidently this was to Spike's liking, for he prospered, and was made a second lieutenant. After receiving his commission he was retained in this country as an instructor, so did not get a chance to show his ability on the "other side." About a year after his enlistment, Spike was discharged from the service, and immediately returned to Tech, taking up his studies with the class of 1921.

In conclusion, should we repeat again that old statement: "We all hope for a successful future for our esteemed classmate, and leave him with a feeling that he will make his mark in the world?" No, let's cut this out, for we all know that his future will be bright, especially if he continues in the years to come as he has appeared to us at Tech. And how is that? Well, prepared for whatever may come, and with a boundless good nature to carry him through.

WESLEY HENRY BROWN

"Brownie"

Chemist

Born January 10, 1895, Lowell, Mass. Prep. Lowell High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Council Sceptical Chymists (4); Sceptical Chymists (2, 3, 4).

Just as we were on the point of awarding "Brownie" a Croix de Guerre (for no reason in particular), he failed to deserve it by his ignominious retreat from a perfectly ordinary sodium explosion, up in the Royal Laboratory. In all fairness, however, we must admit that only one other present knew that sodium was the cause of the fireworks. In contrast to this defeat in the field of battle, Brownie showed his true courage by the manner in which he has bucked up against reverses at the hands of His Imperial Majesty. A broad grin has been the answer to the discouraging turn of events in organic chemistry which Brownie has substituted for the exhibitions of first-class swearing that any of us others would have made. This is doubtless directly traceable to his firm connections with the Church. Every Sunday finds Wesley twice at Trinity Church, lending a strong bass to the musical structure of that place of worship. However, it is a decidedly debatable question whether Brownie's support of the choir is due to his vanity (he looks very nice in that white surplice!) or to his admiration for Trinity's fair sex.

We all like Wesley (in spite of his being a Lowell man) for his ever-ready smile,—a smile full of sunlight whether all else is likewise sunny or otherwise cloudy. That smile is always on hand in the face (not to be taken literally) of the heaviest set-backs, and it is accompanied by a strong leaning toward the humorous side of every situation. Aside from all his other qualities of manhood, Wesley's readiness to laugh with his friends will always draw friends to him,—and men who can make friends are the ones who will ever keep our class among the best.

EDWARD IRVING BURLEIGH

"Tessie"

ΦΣK

Electric

Born January 13, 1896, Tavares, Florida.

Prep. Piedmont Academy, Newton Technical High; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Football (4), Class (1, 2); Baseball (2, 3); Rope Pull (1); Assistant Stage Manager Tech Show (2), Stage Manager (3); Sophomore Hop Committee (2).

Irving hails from the southeast-most part of the Union, namely the state of Florida, famous, I believe, for its alligators and, in common with the other Southern States, its gentlemen. The latter characteristic is certainly applicable to Irving in its fullest sense.

Irving is a former member of the class of 1919. After completing two years of his course, the call for the defense of "Honor and Democracy" was heard, so the next two years were spent for the most part in taming wild mules in this country and pushing plugs into switchboards across. After the finish of the "Grand Spectacle," "Tessie" decided that it were better to finish what he had started, so returned to enroll in the class of 1921.

We wish to say that Irving is one of our most level-headed, efficient members. An investigation of his record will show that he has maintained a good standing throughout his course. He has not confined himself to any one activity, showing his versatility by his presence on several of the athletic teams and his position as a manager of the Tech Show. In addition to this there is scarcely a social function on the Hill but Irving is right in the midst of it.

There are certain periods when "Tessie" lays everything aside, and certain evenings' engagements taking precedence over everything else. However, having seen the cause for such drastic action, we can hardly blame him.

To sum it all up in a nut-shell, as we used to say in good French, never could it be said that Irving's future is all behind him; on the contrary, we predict for him and also wish him the joy of reaching the top round of that much sought after ladder of success.

WALTER LYMAN CALDER

"Walt"

Civil

Born February 13, 1900, Fall River, Mass.

Prep. Fall River Technical High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917. Class Soccer (3, 4); Secretary C. E. Society (3).

In spite of our best efforts, we have been able to discover but little about Walter's past. If hard pressed he admits that he hails from Swansea, and once he even admitted that Swansea was the run-off from Fall River. So we are still shrouded in mystery, and can only believe that Calder's past was but a period of looking forward to the time when he would enter college.

Since coming to "Tech," he has always been the leading man in his division —alphabetically. He has been able to distinguish himself every year that he has been with us. In his Freshman year he was an actor at the Worcester theatre, where he took the part of atmosphere; in his Sophomore year he was also an actor, but this time as a gob on the good ship "Theta Chi"; in his Junior year he changed from actor to audience and received an "A" for attendance at Poli's. He considered the "A" as entitling him to graduation from the stage, so that during his last year he became noted for his private car, namely, the last one that comes in from West Tatnuck. He is the only passenger and has become quite intimate with the conductor.

Calder's road at the Institute has not been paved with gold, but he has been able to make good in the pinches, and we know that this ability will make him successful in any branch of Civil Engineering that he chooses to follow.

CORNELIUS ANTHONY CALLAHAN

"Cal"

A X A SKULL NEWMAN CLUB T B Π

Chemist

Born September 30, 1899, Winchendon, Mass.

Prep. Murdock School; Entered W. P. I., 1917

"W" Baseball Manager; Chairman Freshman Cap Committee (2); Rope Pull Captain (2); Chairman Sophomore Banquet Committee (2); Sophomore Hop Committee (2); Class Secretary (2 B); Chairman Half-Way-Thru Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Secretary Newman Club (2); President Newman Club (3, 4).

"Cal" hails from Winchendon, which, we are to understand, is some town, and we will say that Winchendon sent a worthy representative. He came in with the rest of us back in the fall of 1917 and has been a very busy boy ever since. During his four-year stay here at Tech, "Cal" has been a hard and diligent worker, and the results of his labors have been well worth while. Some of us often wonder how he can look after so many things and still find time to step out among the ladies, but we guess that "Cal" knows the secret. "Cal" learned soon after entering Tech how to make every minute count and he hasn't let anything but the wind get by him since.

Studies gave him little trouble because he knew what to study and when to study it. Finding that there were other things to do here at Tech beside study, he went out into school activities of one kind or another as the list at the top of the page will show.

"Cal's" accomplishments with the ladies—Ha, Ha! That's where the boy shines! He thinks the week has been wasted if he doesn't spend at least three nights out amongst 'em. No, not always with the same one, because "Cal" is a firm believer in the law (fundamental or common) that a change is as good as a rest.

Well, "Cal," with your capacity for work and your sound judgment, we need worry little over your future and we will say in leaving that you leave behind a host of friends in the class of 1921.

WENDELL WHITCOMB CAMPBELL

"Cy" *"Soup"*

ΦΣK SKULL

Mechanic

Born May 19, 1899, Barre, Vermont. Prep. Hardwick Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Baseball (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Basketball (3, 4); Class President (3); Tech Council (3); Junior Marshal (3); Class Baseball (1, 2); Class Basketball Captain (3, 4); Class Soccer (1, 3, 4); Tech Band (4); Class Secretary (4); Commencement Committee.

Wendell—or shall we call him "Cy" or "Soup" as he is known to everyone on the Hill?—hails from a little town way up among the Green Mountains of Vermont, whose name would probably convey nothing to the reader.

"Cy" is best known for his athletic ability, being a letter man in both baseball and basketball. He shines in the latter, however, and though small in stature he is full of fight every minute and with his uncanny eyes for shooting baskets is a dangerous man to have in his opponent's territory. Owing to this ability, he was selected as a forward on the All New England Collegiate 1919-1920 basketball team. "Soup" captained the baseball team this last season.

In spite of his athletic activities, he never forgot his studies nor "Who I am and Why I came to Tech," and he has always managed to find time for numerous social engagements. As for his social standing one need only know him to recognize his winning ways and a weakness for the fair sex.

"Cy" has a weakness for the fair sex and the girls just can't resist his smile and happy laugh, attested by the delicately perfumed missives, which seem to come to him from all parts of New England from Westerly, Rhode Island, to Old Orchard, Maine.

We do not know whether Wendell will decide to harness the mountain streams or work the fertile fields of old Vermont, or take up the insurance game, for which his "line" is well adapted, but we know that whatever he goes into he will make a success of it with his ability and strong personality.

HOWARD SELLEW CARPENTER

"Deac"

ΘX ΤΒΠ

Chemist

Born March 7, 1896, Waterbury, Conn.

Prep. Crosby High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Rope Pull (2); Sceptical Chymists (2, 3, 4), Vice-President (3), President (4); Tech Carnival Committee (3); Commencement Committee.

"Deac" missed his calling when he decided to become a chemist, for this year he has entered the mechanic's course and attained a far higher rank than the average while carrying the chemist's schedule. We've got to admit that its some stunt to beat a man at his own game but "Deac" has done it consistently. He became so eminently smart that toward the end of his Junior year the society of the brilliant not only elected him to membership but chose him to preside over their deliberations during his Senior year. As chief of the "Skeptical Chymists" during the last two years he has helped place that organization on a firm basis.

And yet he is even as the rest of us. He says he doesn't care much for girls and is seldom seen with one (in Worcester). However, he is helping put the B. & A. on a paying basis. His appetite is remarkable and he has never missed a meal in all his twenty-five years.

"Deac" was originally a member of the famous class of 1919 and was one of those who sacrificed personal advantage for country. Becoming an expert on poison gases, he was retained in this country during the war. He was assigned to the development of gas shells for use on the other side.

The real he-men you meet with in life are usually the most unassuming and of these there is no better example than "Deac"—a thinker and a doer.

MYRON DEWEY CHACE

"Cherub"

ΦΣΚ

Electric

Born February 20, 1897, Worcester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester South High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Manager (4); Secretary Musical Association (4); Class Baseball (2); Half-Way-Thru Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Head Usher Tech Show (3); Junior Marshal; Advertising Manager Tech News (3); Carnival Committee (4); Assistant Advertising Manager, Aftermath.

"Cherub" was an original "19" man, but after pulling through "calc" and physics, he evidently felt the need of a vacation, so he joined the navy. He saw "active" service at Plymouth, and Portsmouth, England; and Queenstown, Ireland. Here he was subject to the influence of "Sinn Feiners" but did not think enough of their ideas, female or otherwise, to bring any of them home with him.

Besides keeping up with the average student in his studies, Myron has been an active man on the Hill. He won his "19" in baseball, was on numerous committees, and was connected with the business end of the *News*. No matter how deep he is in Institute worries, he is always the same pleasant fellow to meet and talk with, and he will always give you one of those smiles from which he must have obtained his nickname.

A number of his friends have an idea that he is engaged, but he has not admitted weakening as yet; and as he has not passed the cigars, it surely can't be so. Along the same line, a lot of us are wondering, (along with "A. L."), how Myron happened to accumulate four "F's" the first month of his Senior year.

A common expression of Myron's is "Well, let's crack off that problem," and most of us are in favor of the motion as stated. And after about twenty minutes of Transmission lecture, "Well, what do you say, isn't it time to go home?"

"Chub" is not sure now what he is going to do next year, but intends to go into communication work if possible. His one regret at leaving Tech is that he must leave "Doc." Ingraham behind.

ROBERT EDWIN CHAPMAN

"Chappie" *"Bob"*

ΔT TBΠ

Electric

Born February 8, 1899, Oakdale, Mass.

Prep. West Boylston High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

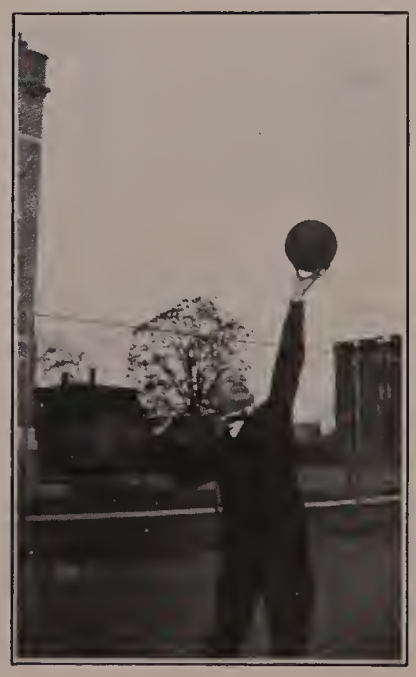
Tech News (3), News Editor (4); Rifle Team (3, 4); Tennis Team (3, 4), Manager (4); Junior Prom Committee; Junior Marshal; Commencement Committee.

It is about 1:15 P. M. and "Rip" Adams has twice repeated the new transmission problem, when in trails Chappie. Result—a disapproving glance from "Rip," but no signs of regret from Chapman. As usual, there's a reason.

Chapman hails from the town of Oakdale which has the same fascination for him today as when he entered Tech four years ago,—then a typical country lad with a cracked voice,—now a gentleman of many attainments. He is one of the few men in history who have completed four years' work at Tech in less than four years. Three months' absence at Fortress Monroe interfered but little with his Sophomore studies, for his Junior year found him with all his back work made up.

Chapman's time has not been allotted to his studies alone, by any means. The Tech *News* has taken much of his attention the last two years. He has been an ardent worker in the Rifle Club, having served in the capacity of class captain more than once, and as a member of the Rifle Team, his work has never been sensational, but remarkably steady. Through faithful practice and perseverance he vanquished one after the other of the participants in the tennis tournament his Junior year and landed a berth on the team. His Senior year found him manager of the same.

"Chappie's" dry humor, his even disposition through thick and thin, his perseverance, and his power to think clearly will be stepping stones to success.



GEORGE PECK CONDIT

"Bozo"

ΦΣΚ ΤΒΠ

Mechanic

Born June 24, 1899, Waterbury, Conn. Prep. Crosby High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Secretary (1, 2); Tech News (1, 2, 3, 4), Advertising Manager (1, 2), Business Manager (3), Glee Club (3, 4); Class Basketball (4); Assistant Business Manager, Aftermath.

"Where are you going tonight?"

Surely that is "Bozo" with his studying all done, looking for someone to "step out" with him.

George is one of these fellows who goes into anything he undertakes with a lot of energy whether it be a problem in steam or the skillful manipulation of a fox-trot with some admiring damsel. In class while the most of us are dreaming of the "birds that sing in the spring, tra la," George is doping out the explanation of the problem under discussion and, afterwards is ready and willing to repeat the explanation to the wearers of the royal "dumb-bell." Then again at a dance or any social gathering we are wont to ask, "How does he get that way?" for the ladies certainly do take to this fair youth from the "brass city."

As for athletics, "Bozo" never went out for them very strongly, but we can't forget his system of playing guard in basketball no more than can the fellow who was scared into inability to shoot by "Bozo's" antics and war-whoops in an exciting moment of a contest.

Along other lines of activity on the Hill, George has from the start been a hard and conscientious worker, and anything that is worth while finds him prepared to do his utmost.

Endowed with that ability to make friends and to get along with his fellows, and gifted with the other qualities that go toward the makeup of the successful engineer or business man, we can predict nothing but a big future for George.

FRANCIS PATRICK CONLIN

"Pat" *"Sam"*

ΛXA NEWMAN CLUB

Electric

Born February 6, 1898, Leicester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester South High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Newman Club (2, 3, 4); Sophomore Banquet Committee (2); Junior Marshal (3).

In the fall of 1917, amongst the motley group of more or less scared "Frosh," to whom the red caps had just been forcibly donated, there was one who stood out above his classmates not only because of his stature but also because of a cheerful grin on a true Irish face. This was he who later became more widely known as "Francis Patrick" or just plain "Pat" to everybody on Tech Hill, for this self same grin and his witty conversation, has done a lot to make Pat known and admired by all. Nor does this aforementioned admiration confine itself to the Hill alone, for "Pat" has a host of lady friends in and around Worcester and his beaming countenance could always be seen at any of the Tech social functions, but never with the same girl.

During the S. A. T. C., he was in the Army here but his military education was somewhat limited because of an injury and anyhow, "Pat" says that hospital life and the nurses are better than drilling any day.

We saw but little of him during his first three years at Tech for he commuted daily between Worcester and his home in Rochdale, but his Senior year was spent in our midst and he surely did brighten our tedious hours.

In the athletic line he did not do much but chase the basketball around the Gym floor for his weekly constitutional and his academic success has been noteworthy in that he has accomplished much by his "stick-to-it-iveness" for "Pat" is not much of a bookworm, the more credit to him.

He leaves a gap in the school life that will be hard to fill and with him goes his classmates' best wishes for his future success.

CHARLES SUMNER CUSHING

"Cush"

Civil

Born April 9, 1897, Long Island, Me.
Prep. Portland High School; Entered
W. P. I., 1916.

"Charlie" was born and brought up on Casco Island. This is a little place about one mile wide and six miles long, situated about eighteen miles from Portland, Maine. Yes, one might say that "Charlie" has really lived the life of a lighthouse keeper. They say that still water runs deep; if that is the case he must have some depth of thought. Even four years at Tech have not loosened up his rather somber nature.

"Cush," as the '21 Civils have always called him, has kept us and the Profs. guessing. Seldom has he been caught in recitations. We often wondered how he did it. The answer seems to be that he had an extraordinary faculty for remembering the cold facts.

There are many of us who need a governor to balance our make-up. "Cush," however, is the personification of steadiness. Here is one case where a man came to Tech to study. School activities and society seem to have very little space on his program at Tech. Of course, he has his regular night off at Poli's, and the occasional girl at a dance, but what's that in our big world.

The above is only that which we have personally observed. But who knows but that he is just keeping us guessing. In conclusion we will have to admit you never can tell.

PHILIP KEES DAVIS

"Phil" *"P. K."* *"Dave"*

ΘX SKULL

Civil

Born January 27, 1899, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Prep. Ansonia High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Football (1, 2), Class (1, 2), Manager (4); Rope Pull Team (1, 2); Sophomore Banquet Committee; Junior Rope Pull Committee; Vice-President Class (3, 4B); Junior Prom Committee; Treasurer Civil Engineering Society (4); Aftermath Board; Class President (4 A); Tech Council (4 A).

It has been said that the only thing worth while in this old world is service —for God, for country, for Alma Mater. "Phil" should be richly endowed with that happiness which comes only with a sense of service well done. His tireless efforts for Tech and for 1921 have been the inspiration for many of his fellow-workers in overcoming the many obstacles to accomplishment on the Hill. Always on the level and facing the issues squarely, he has gained the respect and goodwill of those who know him. And who does not know him, from Prexy down to the last Freshman?

It seems hardly necessary to mention his many activities for everyone knows he has done his best for almost all of the worth-while movements during his stay here. And his success has been really remarkable if one stops to consider the difficulties encountered in putting over anything requiring personal sacrifice on the part of the student body.

Always a good student, he has never forgotten the main reason for Tech—opportunity for study. He should be well equipped to take up his work in the world and, with the girl in the west, finally come into the larger success that should be his.

HOWARD ELIOT DRAKE

"Duckie"

ΦΓΔ SKULL COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

Chemist

Born June 20, 1898, Brooklyn, N. Y. Prep. Brooklyn Friends' School, the Peddie Institute; Entered W. P. I., 1916

Tech Show Cast (1), Advertising Manager (3); Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3); General Manager Musical Association (3), President (4); Cheer Leader (2); Manager Baseball (2); Sophomore Hop Committee; Class Soccer (2, 4); Carnival Committee (2); Tech Night Committee (1, 2, 3); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2), Vice-President (3), President (4); Class Secretary (2 B); Vice-President (4 A); News Association (3, 4); Sceptical Chymists (2, 3, 4); Business Manager Aftermath.

Of all the men in our class, "Duckie" is certainly one of the most active. From the very first of his Tech career, he has shown us that he has his share of that peculiar, indefinable something called "pep." To him, as much as to any other one man on the Hill, must be given the credit for the great revival of Tech spirit which has taken place during the last couple of years.

Although "Duckie" has not excelled as an athlete, his years at the Institute have been busy ones. His abilities have brought him to the top rank in Y. M. C. A. work, in the Musical Association, and on the business board of this very AFTERMATH. He was manager of the baseball team and also served as cheer-leader during the earlier part of his course. "Duckie" hails from Brooklyn, New York, having prepared at the Peddie Institute. He decided there that Worcester Tech was the only place for him and that, to be a success, he must take the Chemistry course.

Like all "regular" chemists, his attendance record at Poli's has been very, very good. Latest rumor has it that his laugh was cultivated there, but we do not like to knock Poli's too much.

On graduating, we do not know whether Howard is to settle in Brooklyn or not, but if he does, we hope that there will not be so much of a distraction (?) for him as to prevent him from being the success that his energy and ability predict for him at present.

RALPH LEMUEL DRAPER

"Drape"

A X A

Mechanic

Born August 23, 1896, Warren, N. H. Prep. Brewster Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (1).

"Drape" blew into the world up in Warren, N. H. He preped at Brewster Academy in Wolfboro, where he conceived the idea of becoming an engineer. So in 1916 he boldly took the bull by the horns and made his descent on Tech.

When the war broke out "Drape" was torn between the call of the battlefield and his duty to his school. Heeding the "sit tight" argument he finally landed in Camp Devens, after which he was transferred to the Master Gunner School at Fort Monroe. "Drape's" stay in the army being short, he returned to Tech the following year.

"Drape" is a quiet sort of fellow, always attending to his own business, but always agreeable, sociable and willing to lend a helping hand. No one could deny that he is an exemplary student upon seeing him work in Design. It would be difficult, indeed, to pick a flaw in such a steady character.

Outside of school "Drape" indulges in his favorite sports, which are hiking, canoeing, cribbage and hearts. A good game of hearts or five hundred will get him every time. However, more enjoyable yet, perhaps, are those trips to Boston where he takes in the shows with good company (you know—"good" company).

Although "Drape" isn't known as a shark, we are sure that with such diligence he must make good and will always remember him as one of the good scouts in the class.

JAMES OTIS DUDLEY

"Jim" *"Dud"*

Electric

Born April 20, 1897, Northbridge, Mass.

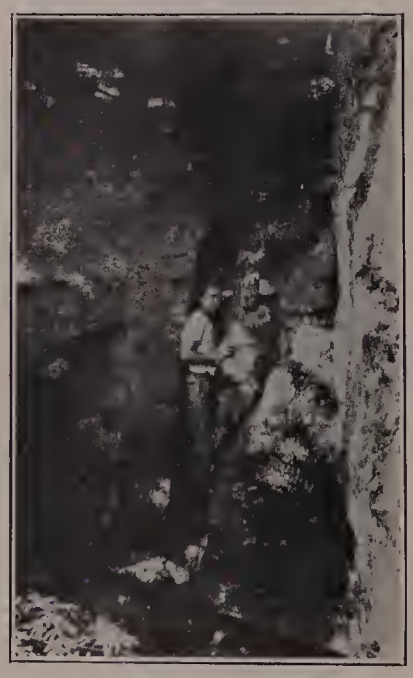
Prep. Northbridge High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

In the fall of 1916, he made his first appearance at Tech and was fully initiated later on, as he was on the rope pull team.

During the war he joined the Naval Aviation Corps and was transferred to the S. A. T. C. at the Institute, thus becoming a member of the Naval Aviation Reserve Corps. "Dud" stayed at school until a few weeks after the armistice was signed having then to leave us on account of illness. Next fall among other 1920 men, he was to be found as one of those who came back to complete the course.

During the summer vacation he was in Pittsburgh. There, working in the Engineering office of the Westinghouse, "Dud" learned about high tension lines, but he didn't neglect to get acquainted with the "typewriter-controllers, gum operated," in his spare time.

"Jimmie" now goes home almost every Saturday to look after the bees, as he explains, but we don't know whether there is only one "queen" in that hive. To get him interested at any time, just mention a good "show" or better still a fishing trip. He has spent many of his winter vacations fishing through the ice and has actually gotten a few "six-pounders."



"Dud" is a good scholar and a most congenial fellow to get along with and there is no doubt as to the bright future waiting for him even if he doesn't say what he is going to do next year.

WILLIAM NOURSE DUDLEY

"Bill" *"Dud"*

ΦΣK ΤΒΠ

Civil

Born July 8, 1898, Marlboro, Mass.

Prep. Hope High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Treasurer (1, 2, 4); Track (3); Captain Class Track (4); Class Relay (1, 2); Class Vice-President (3); Rope Pull Committee (3); Finance Committee (4).

"Bill" comes to us from Providence, having spent the greater part of his youth divided between that town and a farm in Marlborough, where he cultivated his cave man qualities.

"Bill" is one of those boys who, when he makes up his mind to do anything, generally does it and does it well. Woe be unto the man who enters "Bill's" domicile to fool when he is in the act of doing a Framed Structures Problem.

Remembering the old proverb, "Laugh and grow fat," we see where "Bill's" robust appearance comes from, for his good nature and ready smile are always in evidence. Yet when we remember seeing him soar with a vaulting pole or run the high hurdles, we are convinced that even plumpness cannot keep a good man down.

"Bill's" one weakness is women, and anyone who has seen the catalogued picture gallery in his room will wonder how he can ever remember and keep them straight.

If the war had lasted longer we would have seen "Bill" an officer in the United States army for he was one of the very few Freshmen chosen to go to the officers' training school, first to Plattsburg and later to Fortress Munroe.

Space does not permit us to enumerate all of "Bill's" good points, but, in a word, he is a good all around scout who works hard, studies hard, and plays hard, and who deserves the best success that we wish for him.

ROBERT HOBSON DUKE

"Bob"

ΘX

Electric

Born December 3, 1898, Durham, N. C.
Prep. North Carolina State College;
Entered W. P. I., 1920.

Has anybody seen a tall Southern looking gentleman? That is "Bob" Duke, who joined our ranks this year after graduating from North Carolina State college. He decided that his education wasn't complete without some time spent at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, so last fall he ventured forth to our cold North to take special work.

It didn't take us long to get acquainted with this quiet, good-natured fellow, and we have had a good time learning the way they do things down South and showing him our Northern ways. "Bob" has been too busy with his studies to take much of an active part in Tech activities, but somehow he finds time to keep the mail trains overloaded to a certain point in Pennsylvania.

The only time "Bob" gets excited is when somebody disturbs things on his desk, when he will break out with: "Look-aheah, now; you alls can't mess around with my things." It is difficult for us to do justice to a write-up of him for he has been with us such a short time and it is hard to get him to talk of his achievements at North Carolina State, which undoubtedly were many.

In closing, we wish "Bob" all kinds of good luck and success, and we are confident that they will come to him.

ROBERT MOSELY ELDRED

"Bob" *"Mose"*

A T Ω

Mechanic

Born August 28, 1899, Springfield, Mass.

Prep. Springfield Technical High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917. Wireless Club (1, 3, 4); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3, 4); President (3, 4); Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2); Mandolin Club (2, 3, 4); Manager (2, 3); Glee Club (2).

"Mose" gives his divided attention to Tech for a part of the week at least. During this period he frequently visits his classes, but he is so busy that he often finds it necessary to make these visits as short as possible, especially at the beginning of the period.

However, "Bob" just delights in a keen competition. Thus, when he found that his nights were becoming dull and uninteresting, he immediately enrolled in a course in the Art School. Still, this is only a very small part of his four year course here. The heaviest portion is pursued at Wellesley, and he should soon be rewarded for his efforts at that institution. Is he engaged? Certainly, all of the time, either in writing letters, freeing Worcester of its sparrows, or inventing some machine to refute the theories of some of the Professors.

Is silence a virtue? If it is, Robert is a virtuous lad. This, together with his camera, which is always present, has obtained an enviable collection of snap-shots to remind him of his days at Tech.

Those who think of "Bob" cannot fail to remember the assistance which he is always ready, willing, and capable to render them regarding their courses. He is one of the few who can live and act according to their own convictions, regardless of the sentiment of the majority.

ROBERT GRAHAM FERGUSON

"Bob" *"Fergie"*

A T Ω SKULL

Electric

Born June 16, 1899, Chicopee, Mass. Prep. Chicopee High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Tech News (1, 2, 3, 4); Managing Editor (2); Secretary (2); Advisory Editor (4); Sophomore Banquet Committee; Chairman Sophomore Hop Committee; Class Soccer (1, 4); Junior Prom Committee; Toastmaster Half-Way-Thru Banquet; Class President (3 A); Tech Council; Carnival Committee (3); Editor-in-Chief Aftermath.

Well, who is responsible for this AFTERMATH, anyway, if it isn't the honorable Robert Graham Ferguson, Ph. X.? Why does he need a little write-up all by himself, when he has the whole book to speak for him? Simply, dear reader, because the book would not be complete without a few personal glimpses into the life of our little "merry sunshine" from Chicopee.

As it is with all great men, it is not safe to delve too far into "Fergie's" life, but to begin with,—in the fall of 1917 "Fergie" found his way to Tech, and within a very short time discovered his place among us. Simply read the above category and you will realize that our Robert has done more than his share in making Tech a better place to live in.

We have often wondered how he seems to fool the "powers that be" (???) with so little actual studying, and yet when it comes to producing the goods "Fergie" is right there every time. Perhaps there is where the engineering comes in. To be sure Pa French succeeded in getting him on the last lap, but that was doubtless due to some "dam" problem. "Fergie's" specialty is spending at least thirty minutes a week on "Rip's" transmission problems, or else guessing one of "H. B.'s" design quizzes and comparing his result with the real one.

In all seriousness, though, "Fergie" is going to leave with us all the memories of his ever-smiling countenance, his ready wit, and his great ability to get along with everybody,—a quality which is so rare, and yet so necessary for success and the making of a true gentleman.

WALTER GEORGE FIELDER

"Walt"

ΦΣK SKULL

Civil

Born November 2, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester South High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Civil Engineering Society, Vice-President (3), President (4); Chairman Tech Union Committee (4).

"Walt" entered with the class of 1920 but took a one-year vacation in the middle of the course in order that he might train some of Uncle Sam's buck privates in the art of killing Germans. Part of the year he also spent in traveling from Maine to Florida on various kinds of engineering work.

But in spite of the fact that "Walt" did not join us until his Junior year, he has become one of our most popular men. His smile is always with him and the hardest kind of knocks do not seem to wear it out.

His capacity for work is unusual, and he always is ready to take on a little more. He worked hard on the football team every year without dropping out a single time because of studies. After a hot football practice he would go to work with his books and do a whole week's study in one or two evenings, so he could spend the remaining evenings on the other side of the city. The next morning he was always as wide-awake as ever, and no professor ever caught him with an unprepared assignment.

We know Walter's smile and his ability to do so much work in a short time will give him the leadership among his associates, and we expect to hear from him in connection with some important work in the field of Civil Engineering.

EDWARD JOHN PAUL FISHER

"Bud" *"Red"*

Δ X A

Chemist

Born December 8, 1900, Berlin, Germany.

Prep. South Amboy High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 3, 4); Commencement Committee; Tech Union Committee (4).

"Bud" came from a little seaboard town in the little State of New Jersey, bringing with him a complexion,—or would you say a reflection?—of the brick-colored sands for which that State is noted. He also brought with him the idea that he was to be a chemist, due no doubt to the influence of the Du Pont chemical plants near his home town, and that idea has clung to him. His slogan is,—one by which he will stand forever,—"Let's Eat." Food Analysis, therefore, has been his favorite study.

We first became acquainted with "Bud" during those wonderful days of the S. A. T. C., when pies were the chief attraction of the army between meals. We knew him then as a big, curly-red-headed youth, full of pep, too young to enter the service, but not too young to serve pies and pastry to it in conjunction with the Y. M. C. A. "Bud" stuck with the Y. M. C. A. the remainder of his school career, and has shown his influence as a good "Y" worker during that whole time.

Socially, "Bud" has risen high. Both in church affairs and on the Hill, he has been eminently active. His prominence with the fair sex can only be gauged by the numerous letters and phone calls he receives. Surely his fame as an attractive young man has traveled thousands of miles; the Junior Prom showed us that. Yet he will let no disappointments worry or overcome him, as is clearly indicated by the deep, resounding snores emerging from his open mouth one minute after he has "hit the hay" each night.

ORVILLE BOURDEN FRENCH

"Frenchy"

Electric

Born February 18, 1899, Lawrence, Mass.

Prep. Manchester High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Orville may well be his name, but to us boys he has always been "Frenchy." He hails from Manchester, where he first conceived the idea of being an engineer. If he is not one of "Jinny's Infants" in the legal sense, he does, at least, approach one in size. Nor does he profit by experience, for his idea of a good time is to rough-house with a man bigger than himself five minutes before class begins. In justice it must be said there is little choice of combatants at this early hour.

Not a grind, yet "Frenchy" shows up at every class and has an enviable record which only "Pa French" has succeeded in denting.

He knows a lot about everything but girls. Unlike most Tech men, good and true, he has rigidly (almost) avoided association with Worcester's fairest. Almost —he has occasionally visited "Ma Day's" emporium. What temptations drew him away we were at first unable to discover, but our curiosity once aroused, the conclusion arrived at was, the over-abundance of young ladies caused him to spend his pleasure at Poli's, believing in safety in numbers.

While taking no active part in the athletic sports, yet he has always shown the true Tech spirit and faithfully done his share of the rooting and cheering to help along athletic events.

Whatever he takes up on leaving the Hill we can readily count on his being successful, with his perseverance and pleasing personality, which is more pronounced the longer acquaintance we have with him.

CARLETON THOMAS GILBERT

"Gil"

ΣAE

Electric

Born March 6, 1898, Thomaston, Conn.

Prep. Worcester Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Interfraternity Council (2, 4); Commencement Committee.

Although hailing from the little town of Thomaston, Connecticut, "Gil" was not ignorant of the wiles of the big city like most of us when he entered Tech. Being well informed as to the difficulties he would encounter at Tech, "Gil" decided he would "fool them," so he spent a year preparing at the Academy and can well say now, "I have met the enemy and he is mine," for he has plowed through his course at Tech and is now about to leave us.

Like the ancient Sphinx, "Gil" is quiet, leaving the pleasure of talking to the more noisy members of the Electric division. But as the saying goes, "you never can tell" about the quiet fellows, for give him a Half-Way-Thru Banquet or a Junior Prom and "You'd be surprised!"

The question has recently been raised in the minds of those who know him best, as to whether or not he is the victim of temporary sieges of that disease known as sleeping sickness. "Gil" has that happy faculty of becoming dead to the world. He has but to close his eyes and in a moment he lies peacefully in the arms of Morpheus. As yet mechanical means have not been able to arouse him from that slumber.

In leaving the Institute, "Gil" carries with him the best wishes of all his friends, none of whom will be greatly surprised when reports of his achievements begin to drift in from the industrial world.

MYRON CHARLES GODDARD

"Doc"

Electric

Born June 29, 1896, Sidney, Maine.

Prep. Fairhaven High School; Entered W. P. I, 1915.

Cross Country (2); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 4); Corresponding Secretary Wireless Association (4).

Goddard arrived in Worcester in the fall of 1915 to enter Tech while most of the members of the class of 1921 were still a long way from the day when they should receive the now familiar red cap and feel the sting of a hickory paddle wielded by a sturdy Sophomore. Why was this so long ago? It was not the harsh treatment of "Doc" Pierce or of anyone else on the Hill that held him up. It was Uncle Sam's call for men which Myron answered at the end of his Sophomore year. He went overseas with the Medical Corps as a nurse but after the armistice, he found a better opportunity in the M. P. service. We venture to say that while he was on duty, no doughboy got away with anything.

When "M. C." came back to Tech, he found his lot cast with '21, and glad we are that it was, for he has had much to do with upholding the standard of scholarship.

Goddard hails from Fairhaven, and rumor has it that the attraction there is sufficient to account for more frequent visits than he is known to make, but "absence makes the heart grow fonder," so we suppose it must be all the better when the visit does occur.

Myron should certainly make a success of the engineering profession, and we feel sure he will add much to the reputation which W. P. I. already holds for turning out successful men.

We wish him the best of luck in everything he undertakes.

MYER SAMUEL GOODMAN

"Gee"

SHOLOM ALEICHEM

Chemist

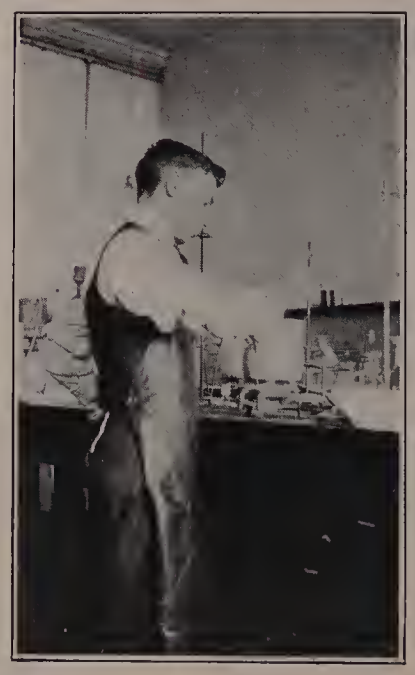
Born December 25, 1898, Springfield, Mass.

Prep. Springfield Central High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

It was early in the summer of nineteen-seventeen that "Gee," as his classmates know him, became interested in the hidden mysteries and fanciful theories of chemistry. Hence it is, that the graduation of 1921 will place the name of Myer Goodman on the list of chemistry graduates.

Myer, or "Gee," as we affectionately call him, has always maintained an interest in the fair sex, and, to our knowledge, has never missed an opportunity to meet a new one. "Gee" is rather a quiet chap, and as a result of this no definite inferences can be made, but nevertheless he has always given the Public Library a fair share of his time. We have never been quite able accurately to determine just which of the departments has received his keenest attention, but there are several possibilities and the future will, no doubt, clear up matters.

Despite the fact that "Gee" spends much of his time with the women, he still gives some of his time to the art of argumentation. One of his favorite subjects is theology. On this matter he can argue with great sincerity and for long periods, occasionally livening up the discussion by a high-pitched "What-da-ya-mean?" But "Gee" only resorts to this when confronted by a serious question requiring time for deep thought.



In all seriousness, however, the above matters require but a small fraction of Myer's time. He has always maintained an interest in Tech affairs and has successfully managed to keep up his end of the class-room work as well. So with these two most important characteristics which Tech has developed for him, "Gee's" work in the future is certain to bring him good results.

MILTON WERNER GRAFF

"Milt"

SHOLOM ALEICHEM

Electric

Born March 25, 1898, Norwich, Conn. Prep. Norwich Free Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Norwich Free Academy must have suffered quite a loss when in the fall of 1917 it sent to Tech an unusual individual known as Milton Graff. "Milt" is here described as unusual because very seldom are all the good qualities of man found in one individual, and yet such is the case with our Milton.

Milton first came into prominence when he was appointed our squad leader during the hard and trying times of the reign of the Navy. We all know it was quite a hard task for "Milt" to give commands, for many times he was obliged to give the forced command of "Eyes Front!" whenever our eyes happened to wander to the side, when in line, as some female passed.

"Milt" claims that he has so far escaped the snares of the female sex, but our doubts were somewhat strengthened when an unguarded peep into his dresser disclosed the snapshot of some beautiful damsel, and ever since then he has been trying to convince us that it is his sister, but we know that greater men than "Milt" have followed the footsteps of Mark Antony, and who knows what may befall our "Milt."

However, "Milt" always put school work above everything else, and as an example of this can be given his keen interest in "Pa's" Masonry, from which he emerged with high laurels, which is quite contrary to the usual fate which befalls the Electrics who try to bluff "Pa" into thinking that they are interested in Masonry.

To have been considered a friend of "Milt's" is no small honor for us. We are sure that "Milt" will continue to make friends throughout his life and the success we wish him will surely be his.

HAROLD BENJAMIN GRANGE

"H. B."

Chemist

Born January 11, 1901, Providence, R. I.

Prep. Williston Seminary; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

"Greetings, brother! I trust you are duly prepared for the coming quiz?"

However, there was little doubt but that "H. B." was duly prepared himself. As an earnest student, he submitted calmly to the work and as a truly industrious youth he won the honorable degree of C. H. (calloused hands) while working for the railroad.

By no means a book-worm, he is vitally interested in his fellow-men,—and possibly in one or two ladies. For a long time he has made Sunday pilgrimages to that city of the I. W. W. reputation, called Lawrence. But he also makes frequent trips to Providence or thereabouts, where a "relative" lives. A relative, perhaps,—but is that the only spider in the web?

As a chemist, "H. B." showed profound interest in "buggy" matters, for he chose a sanitary thesis.

Naturally quiet, he thinks before he speaks, is a regular at the Strand, and plays tennis regularly in season. But woe to the man who attempts to smoke in "H. B.'s" room!

He possesses a quiet, but nevertheless keen, sense of humor, which carries him through many difficulties. For instance, last summer he worked at Brewer's on a job none too agreeable. Contrary to pressure exerted by friends, he continued to grind asperin and mix drinks throughout the summer. At that time, he carried numerous bottles on the hip, used to warm up his friends with cordials. He is of the opinion that the profits in the drug business are at least substantial, and he says that he has absorbed enough medicine while on the job to keep him going the rest of his life.

The Berkshires have produced many good men, and this chemist is no exception.

WILMORE CUSTER HARCUS

"Bill" *"Wil"*

ΘX

Mechanic

Born September 28, 1896, Pawtucket, R. I.

Prep. Brockton High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Class (1, 2); Musical Association (1, 2, 3, 4), Orchestra (1, 2), Director (2), Vice-President (4); Dramatic Association (2, 3, 4); Tech Show Music (2, 3); Chief Operator Wireless Association (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Vice-President A. S. M. E. Student Branch (4); Class Treasurer (2); Sophomore Hop Committee; Tech Council (4).

It is almost impossible to give a definite account of the invincible "Wil." He is fooling some of us part of the time, but that is not saying anything about the most of us, whom he is fooling all of the time.

It was in the fall of '15 that he first came to Tech. During his Sophomore year the call of war was sounded by the U. S. "Wil," we have learned, is the descendant of a long line of fighters for liberty. We can well say that he has done more than his share for he was one of the first to enlist from Tech. For two years he was "top sergeant," très brave, très gallant. As a master signal electrician his movements along the fighting line were quite extensive.

In the annals of science, it has been stated that the human machine is only 10% efficient. We sincerely believe that "Wil's" work has disproved this statement. The first thing he learned was that he could work his way through Tech. The second was that he could do good work as a student with only a little studying, devoting the time thus gained to many other activities. And above all, we must state that "Bill" has won the only girl.

Seldom do we meet a man of such great versatility as to attain success in every field of his endeavor, but "Bill's" achievements speak for themselves in his record as a soldier, athlete, musician, student, and executive.

JAMES HENRY HILL

"Giz" *"Gizzie"*

Chemist

Born May 18, 1897, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Prep. Stamford High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Sceptical Chymists (3, 4); Class Soccer (3, 4).

Above all, "Giz" is human, and a good chum. Very seldom is he seen without his time-honored chuckle and broad smile. Perhaps the reason for this is that he hails from down in "New Yoik." Anyway, the smile is still there and is backed up by his keen wit and humor. As a budding poet, he has already struck off many spirited poems. Many of his witticisms are in memory of the death of old John B., and are celebrated among the chemists.

"Giz" does not advocate eight o'clocks,—he prefers to remain in bed.

In the S. A. T. C. days, having been ground out by the Plattsburg mill with the rest of us, he spent some time at Carnegie Tech as a second "louie."

He enjoys the game of soccer, basketball, pool, or cards. He also smokes occasionally and attends the "Skep Chemists'" meetings regularly. He has made firm friends among us, and while his charm for the fair sex is indisputable, he has not been known to have frequented anybody's parlor on Sunday nights. Far from being a woman-hater, however, "Giz" keeps a picture of a New York friend beside his own on the mantel-piece, but it is hard to believe that he will pass up a merry bachelor's life for several years yet.

Concentration in study is his forte. Work flies right and left with him. For this reason he has completed extra courses at Poli's and the Strand. As an ardent fan, he knows baseball and its history from A to Z.

In brief, his good humor and fellowship, and his ability to accomplish are assets which will carry him far as a Tech alumnus.

HAROLD STANLEY HUNTING

"Stan"

ΦΓΔ

Electric

Born May 6, 1896, Fort Wayne, Ind. Prep. Fort Wayne High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Freshman Banquet Committee; Glee Club (2, 3, 4), Manager (3, 4); Treasurer Musical Association (3); Chairman Rope Pull Committee (3); Chairman Junior Prom Committee.

In the fall of 1915 there was thrown from the Western train a demure little package which has blossomed forth into full manhood under the guiding influence of his fraternity brothers. From the Y. M. C. A. cards the information was gleaned that this package went under the name of Harold Stanley Hunting, with the accent on the Harold. It was not long before the effect of this Western cyclone was felt among his classmates, especially those who frequented Amen corner. Here he was king of all he surveyed.

And that brings us to his Sophomore year, where Harold soon gained the reputation of being able to see more in a surveying instrument telescope than any four living men. The fair sex were for the most part the objects of his attention. However, "Stan" could not get over the girl that he left behind him and has remained tried and true to one since his arrival.

"Stan" was never very athletic (Mexican excepted) but his interest in Tech teams was never doubted for a minute. On this account most of his activities have been of a social and managerial nature. Most of the Glee Club's efforts can be credited to "Stan" and the success of the class of 1921's Junior Prom speaks well for his ability as a manager.

As for the future, we know that "Stan" will make good even as an electrical engineer. In a few years his address will be Mr. Harold Stanley Hunting, Superintendent of the Westinghouse Electric Company, Ft. Wayne, Ind. With his natural ability and deep interest in his work, we can see nothing ahead for "Stan" but success.

CARROLL ALLEN HUNTINGTON

"Hunie"

ΦΣK

Mechanic

Born September 1, 1898, Barre, Vermont.

Prep. Hardwick Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Baseball (1); Class Basketball 1, 4); Class Soccer (1, 4); Class Track (1, 3); Orchestra (1, 4); Band (4); Treasurer Tech Council (3, 4); Tech News (3, 4); Glee Club (3).

"Hunie" entered Tech in the fall of 1917 and is one of the few who have survived the naval engagements on Institute Pond, and the gas attacks of the Mechanical Department.

It is rumored that "Hunie's" ability to perform on the clarinet has placed him in disadvantageous positions at times, especially, on one occasion, when he was induced to furnish a romantic atmosphere while his gentlemen friends were being entertained. Appreciation of his efforts was manifested by the other members of the party on his way home when he was staked to a "Capitol" "ham and egg" and a "Consolidated" car ride. However, "Hunie's" acquaintance with the fair sex of Worcester has not been slighted in the least during his stay at Tech, which is evidenced by the fact that he, unlike most others, came to Tech married and left single.

Although never awarded a varsity letter, his services have been invaluable in basketball toward the development of a championship team at Tech. Likewise, he has been a persistent worker in track and class soccer.

Perseverance seems to have taken the form of a middle name for "Hunie," for not infrequently he has been known to stay up into the wee small hours of the morning pounding a typewriter or pondering over periodicals in quest of material for an abstract, which one might surmise to be due the following morning.

All of us who have known this good natured lad from Northern Vermont know that the result of four thoughtful and serious years at Tech give every promise of placing Carroll Allen high in the ranks of our alumni.

CHARLES CLEON HUTCHINS

"Cy" *"Goofus"*

Electric

Born January 11, 1900, Dorchester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester English High School.

Charley is another Worcester man who, in the fall of 1917 decided to make W. P. I. his Alma Mater. He came up from Commercial High with his mind all made up to take the mechanical course and become rich and influential by the M. E. route. During the S. A. T. C., however, he saw the error of his ways and changed over to the electrical course. Being a business man as well as a student, "C. C." is seldom seen around the Hill except for recitations. This does not mean, however, that business interferes with pleasure, for "Charley" can always tell just which of Worcester's playhouses offers the best inducement to forego an evening of study. In addition to all this his work on the Hill is always done and usually right, although it is a puzzle to most of us when he does it. "Charley's" favorite indoor sport, next to writing M. E. Lab. reports, is tinkering his "Shove and roll it." Last summer he passed his time making maps for the engineering department of the Worcester Electric Light Company. It was surprising how much necessary work there was to be done down around the lake, especially during the hours the municipal bath house was open.

All told "Charley" is a good friend, and a hard worker, and will certainly make his mark in whatever field of engineering he enters.

CYRIL ISRAEL

"Cy"

SHOLOM ALEICHEM

Chemist

Born February 24, 1900, Millville, Mass.
Prep. Dean Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

"Cy" is another one of the products of the far-famed Blackstone Valley. There are quite a few things that we do not like about this notorious valley, but "Cy" may rest assured that he is well liked by the entire class. There must have been some big attraction in his "old home town" as our friend rarely missed a week-end at home. This leads us to ask, "Who is she, 'Cy'?"

While at Tech, Boynton Hill was not the only place honored by his presence, for "Cy" usually found time to journey over to another prominent hill of the city. We cannot soon forget the laugh "Cy" introduced in our midst. Many were the times that his laugh aroused the class to the fact that some Prof. had sprung a joke. No doubt this was some of his original strategy.

"Cy" had his time schedule the same as any engineer would have. But he believed that an afternoon at Poli's was as beneficial to him as an afternoon up in Chem. Lab., and so his schedule conformed therewith. "Cy's" most noted hobbies were keeping late hours and speeding along in his car at sixty-five miles per hour.

Aside from his luxurious life outside of college, while in class he was a good student with a great deal of perseverance and other qualities that go to make successful men. Judging by the way "Cy" handles his job at the Gas Works, we can see where the mysteries of the atoms and molecules will be broken up when "Cy" goes after them.

ROGER RIPLEY JENNESS

"Rog" *"Cootie"*

A T Ω T B Π

Electric

Born October 5, 1898, Worcester, Mass.
Prep. Chicopee High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.
Wireless Association (1); Tech News (1, 2, 3, 4), Subscription Manager (2); Class President (2); Tech Council (2, 4); Carnival Committee (2); Toastmaster Sophomore Banquet (2); Rope Pull Committee (3); Chairman Finance Committee (4); Tech Union Committee (4); Commencement Committee; Aftermath Board.

You have all heard of the city in the western part of the state noted as the home of "wood alcohol," and also the small town half way to Boston where the fair ladies are. Now, did you ever stop to think that when you mention Wellesley and Chicopee in the same breath, you just the same as mention Jenness? Well, this is a fact, for he is an ardent supporter of the girls' college and also of wood alcohol. We don't mean that he drinks much of the latter, but we do know that the B. & A. stock went up when "Cootie" came to town.

But Jenness has more to his credit than these two accomplishments, for is he not one of the leading scholars of his class. He has even gained distinction as being a fond contemporary of Haigis in P. Lab. The Juniors, however, say that he knows what he is talking about.

There has been many a committee during his four years here at Tech that has benefitted by his smooth line, such as the Senior finance committee, which lately has succeeded in extracting $10.00 per month from us. When it comes to athletics, just ask him about his tennis ability and how he made the team over night. Of course, Jenness will make good when he leaves us, so Steinmetz had better look out.

EINAR DANIEL JOHNSON

"Johnny"

ΔT TBII

Electric

Born January 1, 1899, Manchester, N. H.

Prep. Manchester High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 3, 4); Half-Way-Thru Banquet Committee; Carnival Committee (3); Delegate Des Moines Student Volunteer Convention (3); Interfraternity Council (4); Advertising Manager Aftermath.

Some twenty-two years ago the 2499th funny looking specimen by the name of Johnson sprang into existence, and has been springing more or less ever since. The city of Manchester soon became far too small for "Johnny's" broadening ambitions, so off he dashed in the general direction of W. P. I., and finally landed in that very place. Here, indeed, was a sufficiently tough nut for any ambitious youth to even attempt to crack.

"Johnny" began his career at Tech is the most approved fashion, and at the end of his Freshman year has fooled most of the Profs. into believing that he knew something; it is barely possible that he did, for he was one of those fortunate individuals who was never informed by "Dutchy" that he "knew absolutely nothing." He did not limit his energies to studies alone, however, but devoted no little time to Y. M. C. A. work, various committees and AFTERMATH work.

With his sunny disposition, his ability to get along with people, his enthusiasm, and his aptitude along various lines, we predict a brilliant future for this long and lanky son of Manchester.

FRANCIS IGNATIUS KITTREDGE

"Kitt" *"Iggie"*

Δ X Δ SKULL NEWMAN CLUB

Electric

Born November 16, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep Clinton High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Football (1, 2, 3), Class (1); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (3), Class (1, 2); Class Vice-President (2); Sophomore Hop Committee; Athletic Council (2); Secretary of Athletic Association (2).

"Kitt" ventured forth from the wilds of Clinton some years ago to seek fame and fortune, which venture has brought him here to Tech. He started in to do things properly during his Freshman year and it was in football that he first attracted our attention. In athletics and in other college activities no more loyal a man could be found and we dare say that he has never missed a chance to give an athletic team a lift in one way or another. Misfortune has trailed Francis and he has surely had his share of ill-luck, but even now his efforts and results show what a man with a "wooden leg" can do.

For all around experience we know of no better example, "Kitt" being an all around athlete, a student in the making, an authority on transformers, an A. C. shark of no mean repute and lastly he has experienced a punctured romance. To cap the climax Francis has taken up music and we dare not predict what the next venture will bring forth.

In closing we can only say that we wish there were more like "Kitt," for he has been the life and pep of many an occasion which threatened to drag. For his future, if he puts as much into that and shows the same spirit and tenacity as he has displayed in the part of his life that we know of, it is certain his career will be a brilliant and useful one.

RAYMOND ANDREW LANE

"Ray"

Electric

Born August 30, 1899, North Brookfield, Mass.

Prep. North Brookfield High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

It is an often mentioned fact that many great men enjoy reading vivid fiction. If this is the case, "Ray" has one qualification for becoming a great man. Another philosopher has remarked that the laziest man makes the best engineer. We hope this is so, because if it is, the World is about to see the biggest engineer of all time. "Ray's" great enjoyment in life is to explain all sorts of problems to anybody who ventures a remark about them. His opening expression is invariably, "No, you're wrong, now the way I did it———." This remark, however, sad to say, does not always fit the case.

One day, "our hero" boldly stalked into "Doc's" office and freely aired his opinion of "Doc's" methods of teaching, marking and "things like that." This bearding of the lion in his den had a depressing effect upon "Ray" in subsequent months during which he studied with desperation.

Speaking seriously, we know of no one who has such a combination of qualities as "Ray" possesses. He can swim, wash dishes and make his own bed. For exercise he takes long walks, so long that to compete with him it would be necessary to use a motorcycle.

We wish him all kinds of luck, and this is probably the kind of luck he will have. He finishes everything he starts—if it doesn't finish him first, and when the task is done, why, even the King of England couldn't have done it better.

RICHARD SPENCER LEONARD

"Dick"

ΘX

Electric

Born June 7, 1896, Bellows Falls, Vt. Prep. Bellows Falls High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Class Relay (1, 2, 4); Wireless Association (1, 2, 3, 4), Vice-President (3), President (4).

In the fall of 1915, "Dick," a promising Vermonter, decided to come to Tech and try to make an engineer of himself. He worked hard and when the list of casualties came out, he was always a survivor.

As a Freshman, he caught the Wireless bug and thus spent much of his time "buzzing" around the E. E. building. Having been used to running to those nine o'clocks in Prep. school, he fooled 'em by making his numerals on the relay team.

In the spring of 1917, "Dick" enlisted in the 301st Field Signal Battalion. After giving Camp Devens the "once-over," he went to France as a sergeant, 1st class. While in France he was a station chief. Little have we been able to find out from him about the spare time spent in a little French village, and still less —about "la grand Paris." After the signing of the armistice, he returned to the States and, still having a little fight left, returned to Tech and entered the class of 1921.

"Dick" is a good runner. He has thus far been able to keep a lap ahead of the fair sex. He holds the record for chair breaking at church socials. We believe that "Dick" can hold out longer on more "'tis—'taint" arguments and find more books which are absolutely wrong than any other man in the class. The only real fault we have to find with him is that we can never get him going on these "When I was in France—" stories.

"Dick" has made good here and has made many a staunch friend. We are all sure of his success in life and wish him the best of luck.

CHARLES MARTIN LYMAN

"Charlie"

A T Ω

Chemist

Born August 19, 1898, New Haven, Conn.
Prep. New Haven High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.
Track (1, 3, 4), Class (1, 2); Relay (3), Class (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 3), Soloist (3); Class Treasurer (2 A); Tech News Staff (1, 2); Tech Carnival (1, 2); Chairman Musical Association Dance Committee (3); Aftermath Board.

There is just one thing about "Charlie" that we could not understand: why should a fellow, who was brought up in New Haven, with all the real college spirit and social activities, elect to come to a school such as Tech? Perhaps "Charlie" has seen too much of the life of a college town, and hence turned his steps to the more reserved W. P. I. However, "Charlie" knows best why he came.

"Charlie" made his first appearance at Tech in the fall of 1916, but by reason of active service in the army, we find him graduating with the class of 1921. Ever since his arrival, he has taken an active interest in all things relative to Tech. Early in his career as an engineer, "Charlie" became an ardent supporter of track activities and took an active part in this branch of athletics. That he has been successful is shown by his record in the meets of the past two years.

There have been other things at Tech besides athletics that have held "Charlie's" attention. His ability as a musician, and more particularly as a baritone soloist, has been well demonstrated in the many concerts by the Musical Clubs. "Charlie" can also "wield a wicked pen," and his various positions on the *News* staff are proofs of his ability in this direction.

Despite his many activities on the Hill, "Charlie" has been a good student and still has had time for other interests as well. His interest in art suddenly sprung up anew, so he spent two evenings a week at the art school. Suddenly, however, some of these new interests seemed to die. There was no apparent explanation until he gave us one of the big surprises of our lives. "Charlie" fell! He is now engaged to a girl from his own home town. Verily, "Charlie" hath gained much more than wisdom during his brief stay at Tech.

DANIEL TIMOTHY McCARTHY

"Mac"

NEWMAN CLUB COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

Mechanic

Born May 3, 1899, North Brookfield, Mass.

Prep. Springfield Technical High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

"Dan" comes from Springfield, and he is full of life. He may not be the tallest in the class, but he is one of the liveliest. He is rather sensitive about his lack of length, because it limits his choice in certain directions. He is quite a stepper, known to all good patrons of "Ma" Day's, and is on hand at every dance and social event on the Hill. He is one of our best faculty dodgers, and we wonder where he gets his happy habit of getting along with all his instructors. As for that he makes friends with all. "B. A." is his favorite teacher; he even chose an elective with "B. A."

He can make anything go, even the foundry crane. When he ran that, it went all right, but he couldn't stop it. It would have kept on going clear down to the E. E. Building, but some thoughtful person had put stops on the tracks, so that the crane with "Mac" in it sailed grandly up to the foundry door, and stopped with a terrible bump. On his majestic tour the length of the foundry, in spite of or because of his frantic signals, people only stood and laughed at him. No one told him how to stop. He learned that the gun was loaded, however, and since then has taken a complete course in crane design with "Ding."

"Mac" is one of the members of our class who will always have plenty of friends. "There's a Reason."

STANLEY NUTTING McCASLIN

"Mac" *"B. A."*

A T Ω SKULL

Mechanic

Born August 7, 1898, Florence, Mass. Prep. Hopedale High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Glee Club (1); Baseball (1, 2, 3), Class (1, 2); Tech Banquet Committee (1); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 3); Chairman Carnival Committee (3); Secretary Student Branch A. S. M. E. (3), President (4).

The Class of 1921 is thankful for many things. It is especially so when it considers the legacy left it from 1920 in the form of "Mac." For the "pride of Hopedale" we have known and listened to for these four years and yet have heard nothing. However, many an hour in the dull days of our stay here would have been void if we had not had the good fortune of having Stanley fill them with his profuse but earnest conversation.

Our last year gave us a chance to see Stanley in the role of instructor in M. E. Lab. And it was here that he showed at his best, for Stanley makes an excellent teacher, saying enough, and then, though it is a great strain, keeps quiet until the experiment is complete.

Had Dame Fortune been more considerate and saved him from an "unbalanced midship" he might have been a varsity catcher. Even dissipation, such as weekly attendance at Poli's and M. E. Department meetings, does not keep him thin. But "Mac" really is an athlete, for he and his brother are tennis players; they are double champions of Hopedale. We might state here that his brother can cover lots of ground.

If "Mac" stays here as teacher, his place is already cut out, for he is the only one who can fill Prof. Bird's chair. With this ahead of him, Stanley need not worry as we know he will make a name for himself and that years will find him living in a "prouder" Hopedale.

IRVING EDWARD MANNING

"Irv" *"Bud"* *"Pat"*

A T Ω SKULL NEWMAN CLUB

Chemist

Born March 9, 1896, Worcester, Mass. Prep. Worcester Academy; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (3), Class (1); Track (3), Class (1, 2, 3); Relay (1, 3, 4); Athletic Council (3, 4); Vice-President Athletic Association (3), President (4); Tech Council (4); Tech News (1, 2, 3); Director Newman Club (1, 2, 3, 4), President (2), Vice-President (3, 4); Sceptical Chymists (4).

Did you ever hear of raffinose, maltose, glucose, or mannose? Well, if not this will serve as an introduction to mannose of the "d" type. The "d" meaning dextro, or right, as compared to left, for this individual is right-handed and usually right in his doings. "D-mannose" is the trade name of the Senior Chemists for Irving Edward Manning. Don't let this prejudice you against "Bud," for he is one of the most popular of his division. He is very fond of organic chemistry, as he will tell you, or you can judge by the amount of time he spends upon it.

"Bud" came to the Institute from the Academy on the other side of the city, where he was a football star. We soon found this out, as he was the star lineman here at Tech for the four years of his stay. In the spring, also, he could be seen out on the track, where he did his share.

When it comes to studies, "Bud" is not afraid of the best of them. In fact, he finds them so harmless that it is not uncommon to see him sleeping under the stormy lectures on quantitative analysis. There is one feature of the work here that we feel he would like changed. This is the requirement of prompt attendance at classes. It does not matter whether it is an eight o'clock or a ten o'clock,—"Bud" is sure to appear just after the roll has been called.

We feel assured, however, that "Mannose" will make his place in the world, and some day we will hear of the new elements that he has found, or the proofs of the formulas that the chemistry department hands out, thinking that we know them.

WILLIAM LADD MARTIN

"Jerry"

Δ T

Mechanic

Born December 9, 1898, New York City.

Prep Chelsea High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Tech News (1, 2, 3), Managing Editor (2); Junior Prom Committee (3); Junior Marshall (3); Class Rifle Team (4).

In casting about, after graduating from the Chelsea High School, for a place from which to procure more stuffing for his cerebral cavity, this easy going lad with the sunny disposition decided at the last minute that Worcester Tech had certain advantages over other institutions, notably its certification privilege. How many times he has cursed this decision may never be known, but we know one time when his monthly receipt for work done read THESIS—E.

Nothing seemed able to interrupt the even tenor of his progress through the Institute; he has met the inevitable little difficulties incident to life on the Hill always with a smile. A frequent restlessness drove him back to the Hub of the Universe, but concerning the reason for all those visits, conjecture must furnish us with most of our information. It is said that "Smoky Joe" suffered considerable anxiety about these visits in the days when he acted as both landlord and Descript preceptor to our hero.

It is generally supposed that the appellation "Jerry" is derived from Jeremiah or some such homely nickname, but history informs us that the romantic Geraldine was the unabbreviated form. There is no intimation of effeminacy in this epithet, for "Jerry" is a man's man; his record on the Hill demonstrates that fact.

Able, agreeable, and an eminently dependable gentleman, "Jerry" will find, as those who prize his friendship are assured, that these factors will enhance the quality of his success.

LEODORE EUGENE MAYNARD

"Dory"

A X A NEWMAN CLUB

Electric

Born July 15, 1898, Putnam, Conn. Prep. Putnam High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Baseball (1, 2, 3); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class Soccer (1); Class Track (1); Varsity Basketball (2, 3); Sophomore Hop Committee; Wireless Club (1, 2); Newman Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Interfraternity Basketball Committee Chairman (4).

Back in the fall of 1917, Putnam sent forth to the Polytechnic one of her most promising sons. He came with the idea of getting a degree and to do what else he might find time for. He has succeeded here at Tech and has found a few spare hours to indulge in indoor sports.

"Dory" is of sturdy physique and a sticker. It was due to this combination that he was first seen on our Freshman Rope Pull Team which position he filled so creditably. The first two years "Dory" played baseball with results. Then he took up basketball, making the squad the first two years and the team the third year.

He is an athlete of no mean calibre but his social life became so pressing during his last year that he had to abandon it. He does like to dance and it seems as if no dance could be complete without "Dory" there to trip the light fantastic toe.

I would not infer that "Dory" does not study because he is always ready to ask questions and this requires no small knowledge of the matter at hand.

The first two years "Dory" kept his efforts with the ladies diversified but always majoring in brunettes, but now the boy is on concentrated schedule, and we will say for the edification of the class that she is a brunette and that "Dory" has got a good eye.

Well, "Dory," I will say in parting, "More power to you. With your brains and a little luck you should accomplish much."

LYLE JEWELL MORSE

"Morsie"

ΦΣK

Electric

Born April 27, 1897, Milford, Mass. Prep. Haverhill High School; Entered W. P. I., 1915.

Football (2, 3, 4); Baseball (3); Class Basketball (2, 4).

"Morse!" How familiar that name has been to us, as we have glanced through the latest *Tech News*, to read of football or of baseball.

From Haverhill High he came to try his luck with the class of 1919. The first year was easy; but the second, the faculty, not satisfied with awarding him the big "W," twarded two other letters less to his liking, as faculty are wont to do.

The summer following, he put on khaki, and sailed for France. When peace came, he was transferred to the University of Besançon, to study (two hours a day.) And on his return to Tech in the fall of 1919, he proceeded to daze the faculty with a certificate for credit in Calculus, "by diligently and faithfully completed study."

How he gets by is a mystery; from appearances, we should say it is by faithful reading of the *Post*, the *Cosmopolitan*, and daily letters from Haverhill. He is an engineer, without a doubt. Any man who holds a good job throughout the summer, and finds himself the last day with fifty haloed coppers, to reach a home seventy-five miles away, has our profound respect.

To have known him intimately, is to have known the value of a true friend, and it is wishing him the best, to hope that the future may bring to him all that he deserves.

RUSSEL HILTON PEARSON

"Russ"

ΣAE SKULL

Chemist

Born January 11, 1898, Newport, R. I.
Prep. Rogers High School.

Tech News (1, 2, 3), News Editor (1), Associate Editor (2), Editor-in-Chief (3), Vice-President News Association (2), President (3); Basketball (2, 3), Captain Second Team (3); Assistant Manager Track (2), Manager (3); Interfraternity Council (3); Junior Rope Pull Committee (3); Junior Marshal (3); Sceptical Chymists (2, 3).

"Russ" was originally a member of the class of 1920, joining our ranks in the spring of 1919, after doing his bit in the guise of a "shavetail."

It is rumored around Newport, where he originally preyed on the women, that it was just a case of "faculty manipulation," for he surely has become one of us.

A leader on the basketball floor, tennis court, track, and a venerable sage among editors—and on the ballroom floor,—well, ask any girl in Worcester, Newport, or even Pittsfield! It is surprising how much energy can be cooped up in six feet of the less deadly sex.

It was in the Salisbury Lab. that "Russ" was first seen coming from his weekly pilgrimage to the Reichstag. We could not tell from his smiling face whether he had failed to return the library book, or whether his breakage bill was becoming unwieldly, but we do know that his absence from Organic Lab. was less conspicuous in the future.

"Russ" makes Cæsar look like a piker when it comes to ambition, and we all know that it will only be a matter of a few months before he finds his "Philosopher's Stone."

RICHARD PASCALL PENFIELD

"Dick"

ΦΣK

Electric

Born March 9, 1900, Portland, Conn.
Prep. Portland High School
Tech News (2, 3, 4); Sophomore Banquet Committee.

"Dick" has one great ambition: to be on time for his classes. Promptly at half past the hour he can be heard: "Who is coming up? Come on." This strange diligence he has practiced throughout four years, and though this promptness may seem inefficient for an engineer, it is doubtless commendable.

Upon his arrival from Portland, what? Oh, no—Connecticut; he immediately assumed the responsibility of being "chief gloom chaser," and for four years he has very successfully carried out this work, as good spirits and cheerfulness predominate when he is present.

The summer following our Junior year, Sir Richard became discontented with our curriculum, and decided to take an extension course at the Harvard summer school. Professor Haynes was pleased with this perseverance and granted him an advanced degree in economics and political science.

Although "Dick" is young, as he is not yet a man, according to the standards of age, he has grown up ideas in regard to the girls, or perhaps better, the girl. When he is not on the Hill or studying, he is generally using the telephone, or stepping out for a short (?) time.

When "Dick" leaves Tech his ability to make friends and his diligence are sure to make him the success that everyone who knows him cannot help but hope he will attain.

RICARDO GONSALVES PEREIRA

"Dick" *"Spud"*

COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

Electric

Born April 4, 1898, Curytiba, Parana, Brazil.

Prep. Monson Academy, Monson, Mass.

Class Soccer (1, 2, 3, 4).

It certainly was a good wind that blew Pereira's ship all the way from Brazil to Worcester, for besides strengthening our relations with our neighbors on the south, it brought to Tech her best soccer player and the man around whom we built our 1921 championship team.

But let's not get the idea that athletic ability is "Dick's" chief accomplishment. Because quite aside from the minor matters of studies, "Dick" has managed, in the short time he has been with us, to acquire a line that consumes thirty minutes a day of the telephone company's time just to keep her posted on the latest news at Tech.

But from a more serious point of view we have enjoyed and appreciated Pereira's journey through Tech with us. "Dick's" first intention was to graduate with the class of 1920, but owing to his war service the class of 1921 has the good fortune of claiming him as its own. He has been active in athletics, social and class work, and his consistently good support in all our affairs has made him one of our best liked men.

When he goes home to take his place in his own community, we know that it will be with the pleasant remembrance of his friendships at Tech. His winning personality and his ability to make and hold friendships will serve him in reaching the success we wish him.

KENNETH RANDOLPH PERRY

"Ken"

ΦΣK

Electric

Born February 10, 1898, Worcester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester Classical High School.

Class Soccer (1, 2, 3, 4); Dramatic Association (1, 2, 3, 4), Secretary (2), Vice-President (3); Tech Show Cast (1).

"Ken" came back to us in 1916 from one of Worcester's High Schools and had the fond hopes, which every entering student has, of graduating in four years. But along came the war, and he answered the call by joining the artillery.

While in this branch of the service, he was stationed at Fort Monroe preparing himself for a commission. Probably during his army career he learned much about "Gas" and "Gas attacks," but he should have studied one particular kind of "Gas" which only "Doc" knows, and which he has never been able to tell anyone about. The war ended, so he gave up his army life and returned to the studious life on the Hill. Now the class of 1921 can claim him for its own.

Perhaps some day we will read of "Ken" as the head of some great power transmission project, for has he not taken "Rip's" course and also juggled pliers as a lineman? Go to it, "Ken," a good line helps out.

There seem to be two havens of refuge for the tired mind, the Strand and Poli's. But do not suggest the latter to him, for the Strand has his undivided loyalty. And, as a card shark, well, you know the old adage, "Lucky at cards, unlucky at love." If that is true, "Ken" is doomed for a bachelor's life.

"Ken" will take away with him the best wishes of all his classmates when he leaves little old Boynton Hill behind.

ROBERT WILLIAM PERRY

"Bob" *"Phloogal"*

ΘX

Mechanic

Born May 10, 1899, Lowville, New York.

Prep. Leominster High School.

Rifle Team (1, 2, 3); Sophomore Hop Committee; Junior Marshal; President Student Branch A. S. M. E. (4).

"Bob" is a true gentleman with the *savoir faire* that is always the envy of those who have neglected their social duties for their work. Coupled with a droll humor and sympathetic interest in the other man's troubles, the result is a most likable personality. In spite of all this he is a conscientious student and has made a creditable record with our respected faculty.

His iron nerve made his success as a marksman assured, and consistently high scores may be found to his credit. "Bob" was high up in the Navy. The story goes that he was walking down Main Street one afternoon, all dolled up in his new gob's uniform. He met an old tar who halted him and gave him the once over and up and down. "Well, matey," said he, "don't you find it rather cramped 'tween decks?" He admits his bald spot is due to wear on low ceilings.

Even the most perfect have their failings, and "Phloogal's" most outstanding one is an unconquerable aversion to early rising. This is of small consequence for he will doubtless be going down to the office at ten A. M. when most of us are still punching the time clock at seven.

We have been told by those who should know that ability to get along with men is what really counts in the business world. If true, "Bob" is slated for success. Good luck, old man!

SAUL CLIFFORD QUINN

"Sol"

SHOLOM ALEICHEM

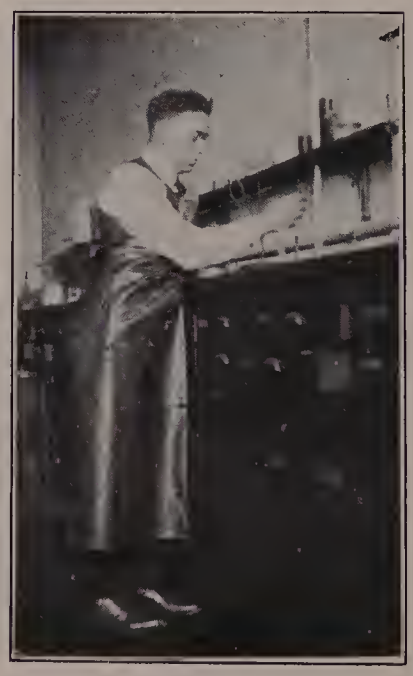
Chemist

Born June 29, 1900, Worcester, Mass.
Prep. High School of Commerce, Worcester; Entered W. P. I., 1917

Back in 1917 "Sol" entered the Institution of his choice with the desire to become a chemist. Four years of dashing across Worcester early in the morning and being late for his eight o'clocks did not hinder him in the least. Instead, it quickened his desire for knowledge, and he could be heard in class questioning into the profound depths of chemistry. He always acquitted himself becomingly, although he never approached the realm of a grind.

In Lab. and elsewhere his jovial nature was evident, and he gave us not a little "light" in our course. His interest in the Terpsichorean Art never slackened, and he was always present at the social affairs on the Hill. Saul is a firm believer in exercise,—even six A. M. baseball. Owing to the nature of his build, he did not go out for the major sports, but the dust in the gymnasium was not left undisturbed by him. His summers were spent in traveling through Vermont and New Hampshire, and many a noon hour was pleasantly spent by us in listening to his experiences there.

"Sol" has made many friends among his classmates. If straight thinking and sturdiness of character lead to success, we are sure that he will meet with success in all his endeavors and win the esteem of all those with whom he comes in contact.



EDWARD ROSENBLATT

"Eddie" *"Rosie"*

SHOLOM ALEICHEM

Civil

Born October 12, 1898, Framingham, Mass.

Prep. Framingham High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Football (1); Class Soccer (1, 2, 4); Varsity Football (3, 4).

'Twas in the fall of seventeen that from the strange land of Framingham came "Eddie" in his quest for scientific knowledge. And we know he got it, for with the accuracy of a trained scientist and the determination of a true engineer he has thus far successfully managed that "Annie's" noontime meal should periodically grow fifteen minutes colder.

"Eddie," to those of us who have worked with him or met him on the football field, is preëminently practical. But just the same he does do little theorizing, and his philosophy on the main issue of life is to know 'em all—but none too well. And here, in common with all other mortals, "Eddie" has stumbled (or been tripped) for now the key to our classmate's heart is held by a pretty teacher in one of Webster's sixth grades. Of course we can't be too sure of this, because among others her name might be Florence. But be this as it may, she doesn't hold it alone, for no fellow or girl ever associated with "Eddie" without forming a whole-hearted and lasting friendship with him.

"Rosy," as the civils like to call him, has been an active man both in and out of Tech. Few affairs have found him absent, and his keen interest in Tech affairs has been consistently high during all the four years we have been with him. In athletics, social affairs, and in studies, his character and leadership have made him one of the best known and liked men on the Hill.

So, when we complete our journey through Tech and say good luck to "Eddie," we know that the warmth of his friendship and his fine character and personality will certainly win for him the success we all sincerely wish him to have.

ALAN WOODWORTH RUSSELL

"Russ" *"Shrimp"*

Mechanic

Born 1898, Truro, Nova Scotia.
Prep. North High, Worcester; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

"Russ" is a living example of the old saying "good things come in small packages." Although small in stature, Alan makes up for it in the quality of what there is. If anyone saw him during forge shop practice wielding a sledge hammer almost as big as himself there would be no question whatever to this statement. Naturally smart, it is no source of wonder to know that he and the faculty have kept on good terms. No doubt, his business-like appearance, with the trusty slide-rule hanging to one side, bayonet fashion, did not fail to make the proper impression upon the various instructors. Perhaps "Russ'" greatest scholastic accomplishment was to be numbered as one of the few "sharks" in "Doc" Ingraham's Gas Course. Indeed, such an honor was treated with great respect by the Senior mechanics.

Socially, "Russ" is an enigma; he keeps his own counsel in such matters. One thing we are sure of, "Russ" is no woman hater. Otherwise, why the company at some of the football and basketball games? If the truth were known some such influence might be behind his sudden change to parting his hair in the middle.

"Russ'" interest in athletics centers around tennis, squash and skating. Of these, he is most successful in tennis, being good enough last year to be on the list of ranking players at Tech. All in all, Alan is a fellow that has most of the requisites for a success in life. Here's hoping that he gets what belongs to him.

EDMUND BURTON SAUNDERS

"Chub" *"Chubby"*

A T Ω T B Π

Chemist

Born Junt 29, 1896, Cranford, N. J. Prep. Mount Hermon; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Class Baseball (1); Class Soccer (1, 3, 4); Half-Way-Thru Committee; Blanket Tax Committee (4); Manager Basketball (4); Student Member of Faculty Athletic Committee (4); Sceptical Chymists (2, 3, 4).

Four years ago a young fellow of rather serious countenance climbed the Hill and made his way to one of those never-to-be-forgotten initial Chem. lectures. He showed one of his characteristics after that lecture when he ran the gauntlet without incurring the wrath of members of the class higher up. After he was decorated with one of those saucy little red caps, he immediately got busy, and he has been performing wonders ever since. That is, he fooled them all when those little white cards, which are painful reminders to some of us, were rarely handed to him. He even got a B in "Fizzy-Ed." As a consequence of this, Tau Beta Pi has recognized these all-important scholastic abilities.

But "Chubby" has other methods of showing 'em. He showed 'em how to make out a basketball schedule and take care of the best team ever turned out at the Institute. We can safely say that much of the credit for the success of this team is due him. His chief hobby, it is said, is searching for and examining extinct volcanoes around Massachusetts with an Amherst Professor as his assistant. We wonder why he did not enter Amherst, and after much consideration we conclude that it was a little too easy up there.

"Chubby" has some reputation as an auto driver, it being rumored that he was asked to travel three hundred miles one day.

We could go on citing examples of his successes here at Tech but it would be useless, for is it not enough to say that he has fulfilled all the requirements of a true Tech man and leaves a feeling of warm friendship behind him?

JOSEPH FRANCIS SCANLAN

"Joe"

NEWMAN CLUB

Mechanic

Born February 27, 1898, Springfield, Mass.

Prep. Springfield Technical High; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Newman Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Rope Pull (1, 2).

Behind this smiling countenance, there is an unusual combination of quick wit, cheerfulness and mechanical ability. "Joe" is one of the fellows who can work in the drafting room, machine shop or laboratory and do equally well in all of them. His quick wit has solved many a problem and turned a disappointment into a joke.

In fact, he always has a smile and a joke ready. This makes him popular with everyone on the Hill and many off (and of both sexes.) With his onerous social duties, it seems impossible that he can find time for the ordinary curriculum. Many a Prof has attempted to show "Joe" the same, but—. It looks as though the jaws of death and the faculty are about to close on him time and again; however, he is still with us. A man of less nerve would have worn out under the strain long ago.

One of his latest achievements is golf. While taking thesis at Chaffin's, he found time hanging heavily on his hands, so he took up the noble game. In this endeavor he was ably guided by his partner, who is an expert of no mean fame. While running from one end of the pipe line to the other, they decided that they might as well be efficient, so they built a course there. Needless to say, the natives soon learned to dodge pills and heed the cry of "Fore."

In spite of the above, and on account of his propensity for school teachers, he has managed to convince the faculty that he is "o-keh," and with his capacity for making friends we will venture to state that he will climb rapidly in his chosen profession.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS SCHUERMAN

"Icky" *"Bill"*

Civil

Born July 19, 1899, Clinton, Mass. Prep. Lunenburg High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

"Ever hear of Lunenburg?" "Why, sure; that is where 'Bill' Schuerman hails from." "'Bill' Schuerman? Oh, you mean 'Icky,' the shark of the Civil division!" "Bill" started at W. P. I. with the main idea of proving that the first shall be last, and the last first. Being the end of the list, alphabetically, he considered it his duty to lead in scholarship, and so he did, and does. With this object in mind, "Bill" devoted the greater part of his first three years to academic interests, ignoring Poli's, "Ma" Day's, and the women in general. But of late, we have noticed marked improvements, proving that "Bill" has mastered the art of charming the fair sex and keeping "Pa" French satisfied, both at once.

Although never appearing in public as a great athlete, "Bill" has been known to swing a tennis racket with deadly physical results to his opponent. He was also a star on the Civil's Junior year basketball team (which went through its season without a defeat.) As a bowler, he rolls 'em hard and accurate.

We regret that "Bill" has not taken to music more seriously, for the Senior Drafting Room has felt a decided lack of talent in this direction. With a soloist ranking with our "Jazz" band, life would be unendurable for our Profs.

In predicting "Bill's" future, we can say without reservations, that success will be his.

PAUL STANLEY SESSIONS

"Pollux"

ΦΓΔ

Mechanic

Born May 5, 1899, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Prep. Lakewood High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

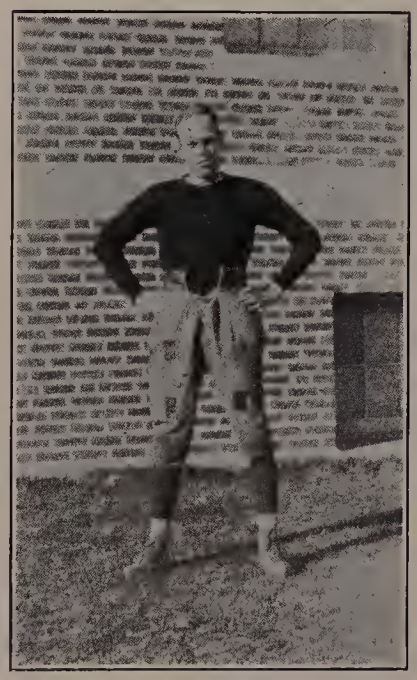
Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4), Class (1, 2); Class Secretary (1); Class Treasurer (2, 3); Sophomore Banquet Committee; Half Way Banquet Committee; Tennis Team (2, 3); Secretary Student Branch A. S. M. E. (3); Junior Marshal (3); Tech News Association (3, 4); Aftermath Board; Chairman Commencement Committee.

This husky product of Lakewood—beg pardon,—Cleveland, Ohio, is one of our leading "athleters." Though by nature shy and retiring, his personality becomes very forceful on the football field. Last year he captained the team to what was called "the most successful season in years." As a lineman he has had few equals during his term of service here. In the springtime his fancy runs to tennis, where he also shines. Our lack of a pool has prevented him from displaying his abilities in still another line of sport.

Being versatile, as 'twere, Paul has also to his credit a membership in the *News* and a place on the Board of this here volume. On top of this he is the Chairman of the Commencement Committee.

In his spare time "Pollux" tries to figure out where Charlie Allen got off giving him a screw in hydraulics. Or else his long legs are getting in the violinist's way at the Worcester, or rubbing the varnish off the drums at Poli's. At times his attention has wandered to "Hamp" or Wellesley, though California sems to have the strongest attraction—"What a strange looking bird is the Pelican!"

However, these are not all of Paul's accomplishments for he is a student of the Terpsichorean Art of no mean degree, and every social function finds him present with a member of the fair sex on his arm. Because of his great versatility, we can safely prophesy for him a successful future, no matter what line he may choose to follow.



CARL ERIC SKRODER

"Gus"

ΣAE TBΠ

Electric

Born April 29, 1898, Worcester, Mass. Prep. Murdock School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Mandolin Club (3, 4); Orchestra (4); Sophomore Hop Committee; Half Way Thru Banquet Committee; Junior Prom.

Did you ever hear of Winchendon, Mass.? Of course, that is where "Gus" came from. If we judge the town by this representative, it must be a "live wire," because "Gus" always comes out on top of everything he attempts. It is very seldom that you ever met a person with more good nature. This is probably as essential qualification, in order to give a civil reply to all the questions, comments and criticisms pertaining to the Business Hours of the Book and Supply Department. Do not worry, we are sure you did your share of the work, "Gus."

Late one autumn afternoon, in 1918, a new group of arrivals appeared at the O. T. C., Fort Monroe, Va. They looked tired, discouraged, hungry and home-sick. Better times awaited them, the armistice had just been signed, which meant that they were sent home. But why all this history? Because "Gus" was one of them. We are positive, nevertheless, had the war continued, that "Gus" would have graduated from the O. T. C. because anyone who can wear a Tau Beta Pi Key at W. P. I. would merely have to live at the O. T. C. for three months to obtain their bars.

How many times these out-of-town fellows claim to be leading "single" lives, and we are never any wiser, until all at once we learn that "things are not what they seem." We are not saying that "Gus" has been among this class, we merely note that he believes in a Life Partner to help enjoy his successes.

IRVING RUMRILL SMITH

"Smithy" *"I. R."*

ΦΓΔ ΤΒΠ SKULL

Electric

Born May 19, 1898, Chatham, N. Y. Prep. Curtis High School, New York City; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

"W" Baseball (1); Class Soccer Captain (1, 2, 3, 4); Rifle Team (4); Tech Show Cast (1, 3); Dramatic Association, Vice-President (3), President (4); Tech News, News Editor (3), Managing Editor (3), Editor-in-Chief (4), Vice-President (3), President (4); Class Basketball (1, 3, 4); Associate Editor, Aftermath Board; Class Vice-President (2), Secretary (3 A), President (4 B).

After spending about a year in the Coast Artillery "somewhere in Virginia," "Smithy" decided to return to Tech in order that he might gain knowledge which would permit him to improve on the Army methods of handling 16-inch shells. That he has been successful in his pursuit is evidenced by the fact that he has collected as great a number of A's and B's as any other man in his class and at the same time has carried successfully numerous activities.

It has been a great mystery to many how "Smithy" could keep up so much outside work and still maintain such an excellent scholarship, but this at last has been solved. It is said that his mind never sleeps. He has often been heard to recite the most difficult formulas and definitions and at the same time "saw wood" most melodiously.

All joking aside, though, Tech will lose one of her most loyal friends and staunch supporters this June. Lose here is not quite the proper word, for Irving will be the same hard worker for his Alma Mater that he was during his undergraduate days. His capacity for taking on the other fellow's job when he is himself heavily loaded seems unlimited, and it is this quality along with the rest of his sterling character which has made him so successful here and which has endeared him to everyone with whom he has ever come in contact.

FOSTER EZEKIEL STURTEVANT

"Zeke" *"Sturdy"*

Born December 27, 1898, Concord, N. H.

Prep. Concord High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

The owner of this chubby, happy face might be supposed to be one of the frivolous sort. Not so! This is one of the most serious-minded people in our whole class. Not that he is without a sense of humor, but he has his mind on his work. "What work?" you ask. This boy is not actually happy till he is covered with automobile grease and glory. Is there anything the matter with your car? "Zeke" can fix it. It makes no difference how old the car, or what abuse it has had, he can make it run like new. Haigis even let "Zeke" work on his "Junk."

And can he drive? None better! He is that rare combination of nerve and caution that gets past all the cops, and yet makes up for lost time by burning the road when need be. He is an automotive dictionary; can tell without thinking the ignition on a Chevrolet, or the number of piston rings on a Packard. Even "Doc" Ingraham respects his opinions, and does not argue with him, much. His pet diversion is reading auto magazines, but he is also a photographer, and inventor.

His room is always fitted with the latest ideas in electric fixtures, his specialty being "Remote Control for Bedside Lamps." He is the perfector of a patent, noiseless, automatic window closer, "It works while you sleep."

No, he is not much of a fusser; till his last year he always went "stag." He is gradually overcoming this, but he will never become an ardent movie fiend.

As long as automobiles are running, or built, he is sure of a good position, for his special knowledge is a valuable equipment to start in business with.

LINCOLN THOMPSON

"Linc" *"Tommy"*

ΦΣK

Chemist

Born June 29, 1900, Worcester,, Mass. Prep. Worcester High School of Commerce; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Editor Tech 1919 Handbook (3); Tech News Association (1, 2, 3); Sceptical Chymists (3, 4); Class Soccer (1).

"Linc" graduated from one of the local high schools where he was a popular and active student four long years ago. His entrance into W. P. I. was a mark in his young life, but, nothing daunted, he continued to win popularity and renown by his genial personality and his ever-present smile.

While at the Institute he has maintained an enviable scholarship record, and did not seem to be bothered by such trifles as "Hughie's" Organic, "Busey's" Descript, or "Ewell's" Physical Chemistry courses that are rocks on the shoals of time.

He is an ardent fancier of the weaker sex and is a more regular attendant at the various social gatherings than he is at the mid-week prayer meetings. It is said that during his Junior year he fastened his attentions on one and only one fair damsel and of late he is neglecting some of the functions. WE wonder.

"Linc's" favorite pastimes are fishing for mud-suckers in Lake Quinsigamond and in taking down the unnecessary parts of his gasoline buggy. By his own confession, he states that he became a good mechanic.

By reason of his efficiency in Organic Lab., he was designated to perform a very special reaction. By a series of disastrous explosions he made the life of everyone in the vicinity rather an uncertainty, but he finally succeeded as of yore. Surely, with this spirit one can but succeed, and he will go forth into the cold, cold world with the best wishes of all his associates.

FRANCIS WINSLOW TOWLE

"Towel" *"Turk"* *"Tool"*

Δ T

Chemist

Born October 11, 1900, Fall River, Mass.

Prep. B. M. C. Durfee High; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

The above-named exponent of the Chemistry Course is of the happy-go-lucky type which makes life enjoyable for the rest of us in spite of Organic exams and other attendant evils of the Chemistry Course. His ready wit and buoyant disposition have even obliterated the awful drawback of claiming nativity in Fall River, Mass.

During our Sophomore year, when the rest of us were enslaved in the S. A. T. C., "Towle" never failed to tell us of the good shows in town which we, of course, could not enjoy. He is always pessimistic about his outcome in exams but his name is always to be found among those whose mark exceeds the magic 60. His favorite course is Quantitative Analysis, and his attendance in the lab. bears evidence of this preference, for it is said that "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"Towle's" chief exercise is derived from playing tennis, and, since he holds the record for a sprint from the Delta Tau house to one of "Hughie's" eight o'clocks, his athletic ability is unquestioned.

As a chemist, we have the heartiest of respect for his initiative and the efficient way in which he works, thus enabling him always to be at least three laps ahead of us in the lab. His application of these qualities to industrial work leaves nothing in doubt as to his future, and, if college friendships are any indication, his career socially will be one of great pleasure to himself as well as his companions.

FOSTER COOK WHIDDEN

T B Π

Chemist

Born November 12, 1899, Worcester, Mass.

Prep. Worcester Classical High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Rope Pull (2); Glee Club (3, 4); Sceptical Chymists (4).

Ordinarily quietly working away, yet always ready for fun, Foster has made a success of his four years at Tech, both socially and scholastically. He is one of the few for whom Organic has no fears, and to whom the fifth letter of the alphabet is an unknown quantity.

As a Freshman, Foster showed up the Mechanical Enginering Course by getting an "A" from none other than "Doc" Ingraham, and he has been busily engaged in showing the rest of us how to get high marks ever since. His selection to Tau Beta Pi is an evidence of his scholastic ability.

Music appears to be one of Foster's hobbies, and, as a member of the Glee Club, he was valuable for his tenor voice which has served a good purpose in the quartet. As to the other factors of the saying about "wine, women and song," wine, of course, is out of the question because of both recent legislation and the character of the young chemist; but Foster's aversion to the female species might be described as a negative quantity. He never fails to have a fair young lady,—a different one each time,—at our social functions.

Foster expects to continue with chemistry and will take a course in research during the next year or so. A careful and conscientious worker, he has the ideal qualifications for a research man in the laboratory; he is always one of the number who are a little ahead of the rest of the class, but this has not prevented him from taking part in the laboratory fun not in the curriculum, consisting of wash-bottle fights, matching pennies, and practical jokes. Many times Foster's ingenuity has been the undoing of his classmates, and we shall always remember him for this if for nothing else.

HAROLD BIRNIE WHITMORE

"Whit" *"H. B."*

ΦΣK ΤΒΠ

Electric

Born July 13, 1899, Holyoke, Mass. Prep. Holyoke High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2), Treasurer (3); Secretary Wireless Association (2, 3); Rifle Team (2, 4); Secretary Musical Association (3); Chairman Carnival Committee (4).

Harold, or "Whit," comes from the city made famous by the college for the fair ones known as Mount Holyoke. He entered the Institute in the fall of 1917 and was very successful in his studies. He has tried his hand in a number of things besides studies. During his early career as a student, he was a hash slinger at one of the famous boarding houses around the Hill, and was a member of the rifle team in his Sophomore year, and has been a member of the Glee Club for the past two years and plays a good game of tennis. His greatest interest, however, has been in the Y. M. C. A., in which organization he has been very active and held important positions in the cabinet. He is quiet and unassuming, but the phrase that "still waters run deep" can be truthfully applied.

There is another side to "Whit" which until this last year has been little known except to those most closely associated with him. He makes frequent visits to Wellesley, Bradford Academy and to Mount Holyoke, which may have some significance. In striking contrast to this is the fact that he and four other present and past members of the Institute have a signed and sealed agreement to furnish each of the others with "a pound of chocolates, the value of which is not to be less than one dollar," upon becoming married. Perhaps when it is considered that he has three separate places for his visitations, the two facts may not appear to be so much in contrast.

Nevertheless, whether he must furnish the chocolates or not, we are sure that "Whit" will make the same success in the world that he has made at Tech.

JOHN WARREN WILLIAMS

"Jack"

ΦΓΔ ΤΒΠ

Chemist

Born February 10, 1898, Woburn, Mass.

Prep. Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.; Entered W. P. I., 1917. Cross Country "W"; Relay 1921, Track Squad (2, 3); Class Track (2, 3, 4), Captain (3); Tech News Association (3, 4); Sceptical Chymists (3, 4).

John Warren Williams—no doubt the name will go down in the annals of the Institute, for it belongs to a man who not only during the Senior year had time to fool the powers-that-think-they-are in the Chemistry Department, but also time and ambition enough to fool the cautious Freshman with the German language.

To see him snoozing in between classes in an easy chair, one might think that "Johnny" was in the habit of letting things slide and pulling down a couple of E's or an F. But not so John; it's a clever Prof. who puts anything over on him, for although he has not yet mastered the intricacies of a slide-rule far enough to divide or multiply, still he can trip an unsuspecting bird up by a simple question in Theoret. or a similar subject.

We remember some years ago before "Jack" cast in his lot with the Navy, that he fell for the women strong, but now if there is a susceptible Freshman to cure of Casinoism, we send him to "Jack," and the Freshman comes back a wiser and better man. We can't really understand "Jack's" power, never having been afflicted with the deadly disease. It is understood that "Jack" intends to try out his power by teaching in a co-ed school,—well, we wish him luck!

EARL HOLDEN WINSLOW

"Cy" *"Fat"*

T B Π

Chemist

Born March 22, 1898, Westboro, Mass. Prep. Westboro High School; Entered W. P. I., 1916.

Vice-President of Sceptical Chymists (2, 3); Glee Club (3, 4); Commencement Committee.

Although Earl is not a member of the nobility, he has a rank on the Hill the possession of which would bring joy to the hearts of many of his fellow-sufferers. However, it was through his diligent attention to business that he received this high ranking. He believed in getting an early start, as evidenced by his catching the 5:15 from Westboro every morning during his first three years as a member of our industrious set. In his last year, he decided that the 5:15 left too early and he brought his belongings to a place where he could sleep until 7:45 and then collarlessly make an eight o'clock.

No one will gainsay the fact that he is a true adherent of the "Black Art." Even his mode of dress proclaims him a chemist. For afternoon wear in the Organic Laboratory, he dons a most gorgeous shirting, appropriately covered with benzine, anthracene, and phenanthrene configurations of a malachite green tinge.

"Cy" is exceedingly serious in every undertaking,—so serious, in fact, that he could convince Noah in a heart to heart talk that there never was a flood. We can say that he has none of the vices common among chemists, such as smoking, cutting classes, and matching pennies in the laboratory. In lecture, nothing that finds its way in one ear ever goes out the other. His copious notes are pleasing to the eye of one who has neglected to see the importance of this or that course until examination time.

Earl's pet theory is that one should wait until he has $1,500 and is thirty before he gets married. We shall see!

PAUL DODGE WOODBURY

"Woody"

Electric

Born July 1, 1899, Charlton, Mass. Prep. Charlton High School; Entered W. P. I., 1917.

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Sophomore Hop Committee.

If I were a prophet, I would predict for Woodbury great success in the business side of engineering. He has been connected with two different lines of business at least while still in Tech. All the students who subscribed to McGraw-Hill publications can testify to his persistence in collecting. He has listened not only to the hard luck stories of why he must wait a little longer for his pay, but also to similar tales of why the report in Physics Lab. was not in on time, for Paul was a student assistant during his Senior year.

Somehow the initials LL. M. have become associated with his name. Perhaps they should not be arranged in that order for they do not refer to a law degree, although they are connected with Law. It is not his interest in Business Law nor the laws of physics, but presumably along social lines.

Paul is a very good-natured chap, but he has had his difficulties. Once he got into a heated argument over the effect of the temperament of the passengers on the draw bar pull in a train problem, and was once relocated in an attempt to decrease the entropy of the class.

Paul is a consistent member of the "Joy Club." The corners of his mouth have a permanent upward twist and he always carries a cheerful grin. Behind this grin is the reason for belonging to the Glee Club and his weekly appearance in the Plymouth Church choir.

What did a classmate of his at Mt. Hermon mean by saying that Paul didn't mind a four mile walk?

1922

Class of 1922

Junior Class History

FIRST HALF

C. H. NEEDHAM, *President*
E. L. SHOLZ, *Vice President*
P. H. WHITE, *Secretary*
J. H. CARTER, *Treasurer*

SECOND HALF

C. H. NEEDHAM, *President*
F. PICKWICK, JR., *Vice President*
W. E. KEITH, *Secretary*
P. H. WHITE, *Treasurer*

C. H. NEEDHAM

Falling leaves found 1922 back on the Hill for the third time. All courses in the catalogue indicated that Juniors were expected to divide their time between eating and plugging, hence the gang rolled up their sleeves and waded in. Sleeping now became a diversion to be indulged in only on week ends and vacations. The first signs of class activity presented themselves in the interclass soccer matches and Alumni field soon became the scene of numerous barked shins and ruined knec caps. After a strenuous Saturday afternoon spent in trying to add to the hospital list '22 finally succumbed to the long winded Sophs and went down to defeat by a score of 2-1. Subsequent Saturdays added to the hospital list and produced another defeat and a tie score.

With the close of the football season came the Half-Way-Thru banquet, an event which will still live in the minds of '22 men when the pages of this book have grown yellow with age. Sixty strong they journeyed to Williams Tavern in Marlboro, to feast on the fat of the land and to revel in the latest stories and the jazziest of jazz music. Some of them, unable to resist the call of the terpsichorean goddess, rendered solo dances between the courses. After the inner man had been satisfied recourse was had to the speakers of the evening. Professor Adams in his usual genial manner provided us with some good stories along with a bit of fatherly advice. Mr. Porter added a few well chosen words, after which members of the class enlivened the remaining moments with humorous remarks. The return ride home was no less lively than the banquet itself and the party finally broke up after voting the banquet a success of the A1 variety.

With the opening of the basketball season '22 placed a well-picked team of basket artists on the floor of the Alumni gymnasium. Our first game proved to be a fast one, but in spite of the excellent floor work of our men we lost to the

Sophomores 27-20. The second game played against the Freshmen yielded better results and our quintet succeeded in piling up 36 points while the Freshmen gained but 15. The loyal backing given the team by the class members whose enthusiasm on the bleachers knew no bounds showed the spirit of which '22 is made.

Among the other indoor sports participated in by the class the rifle team, and its record in winning the class matches, deserves particular mention. Losing to the Seniors by seven points in the first match they vindicated themselves by defeating both the Freshmen and Sophomore teams by large scores

Class events were brought to a climax on the first of April, said date marking the staging of one of the biggest and most brilliant Proms ever given by a class of Tech Juniors. Little need be said of the details of the event, 'twere better in fact that memory be allowed to supply these. The music was superb, the decorations excellent and the crowd the jolliest ever. The Prom marked a fitting final to our third year of existence on the Hill.

Junior Class

Name	Course	Home
Abbe, Leslie Morgan	C.	Hazardville, Conn.
Aldrich, Baylis Gordon	M.	E. Douglas
Allen, Clifford Miner	C.	Auburn
Anderson, Arthur Waldemar	M.	Winchendon
Anno, Anthony Joseph	M.	Ayer
Babcock, Charles Irving	C.	Jewett City, Conn.
Backlin, Elof Gunnar	M.	Orange
Barrington, Clarence Rogerson	E.	Meriden, Conn.
Batten, Wendell Blake	E.	Morrisville, Vt.
Bennett, Roy Gilson	M.	Groton
Benz, Frederick Dewey	M.	New Lenox
Bingham, Wellington House	M.	W. Bridgewater
Brown, Wesley Henry	Ch.	Lowell
Brusnicki, Thaddeus Joseph	M.	W. Springfield
Butler, Freeman Prescott	Ch.	Waltham
Campbell, Edward Lloyd	C.	Springfield
Carlson, Howard Frissel	M.	Holyoke
Carter, John Hayes	M	Worcester
Cary, George Stone	M.	New York, N. Y.
Chen, Li	E.	Fong Chow, China
Clarkson, Charles Newcomb	E.	Newport, R. I.
Colesworthy, Edward Herman	M.	Worcester
Conroy, Martin Joseph	E.	Grantwood, N. J.
Cooney, William Henry	E.	Pittsfield
Cundall, Lincoln Atwood	E	Buffalo, N. Y.
Currier, Chester Pliny	M.	Worcester
Cushing, Russell Emery	Ch.	Worcester
Cushman, Robert Winslow	E.	Brattleboro, Vt.
Douglass, Forest Mortimer, Jr.	E.	Norwood
Eastman, Lester Stowe	C.	Worcester
Ellsworth, Warren Aldrich	M.	Worcester
Fassit, Andrew Jackson, Jr.	E.	Cambridge
Field, Richard Dudley	C.	Bellows Falls, Vt.
Field, Russell Morse	E.	N. Easton
Gleason, Harold Hinckley	E.	Worcester
*Hale, Harold Preston	Ch.	Worcester
Hall, Robert Benson	M.	Kensington, Conn.
Hapgood, Kenneth Ellsworth	E.	Hudson
Harney, Francis William	M.	E. Pepperell
Heffernan, Neil Thomas	M.	Spencer
Herr, John Alexander	M.	Burnside, Conn.
Hoar, William Sisson	C.	Barrington, R. I.
Howe, Wilfred Harned	E.	Worcester
Hunting, Harold Stanley	E.	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Hurowitz, Solomon	Ch.	Worcester
Johnson, Herbert Arthur	M.	E. Hartford, Conn.
Keith, Wayne Evarts	E.	Campello
Kittredge, Francis Ignatius	E.	Clinton
Larson, Enfried Torsten	M.	Worcester

*Withdrawn

Leland, Roger Maxwell	M.	Wellesley Hills
Lloyd, Kenneth Janes	C.	Worcester
Lovell, Lyman Chandler	C.	S. Hadley
Lundgren, Philip Wilhelm	M.	Worcester
McGlincy, Lloyd Frederick	M.	Worcester
Maitland, Thomas James	E.	Clinton
Manning, Lester Patrick	C.	Worcester
Marston, James Lendo	M.	N. Hampton, N. H.
Martin, Paul Stowell	E.	Stoughton
Mason, Frank Richmond	C.	Worcester
Maynard, Leodore Eugene	E.	Putnam, Conn.
Meyer, Carl Frederick	C.	Worcester
Millard, Fred Pearl	E.	New London, Conn.
Morse, Charles Arthur	M.	Worcester
Needham, Charles Howard	E.	Clinton
O'Neill, Donald Taylor	M.	Bridgeport, Conn.
Page, Charles Warren	M.	Leominster
Parker, Philip Swazey	C.	Worcester
Parsons, George Frederick	C.	Rye, N. H.
Pendleton, Albert Huntington	E.	Willimantic, Conn.
Penniman, George Forest	E.	Dudley
Pickwick, Fred, Jr.	Ch.	Manchester, N. H.
Potter, Lawrence Stearns	M.	Framingham
Putnam, Howard Prentiss	M.	Worcester
Reed, Russel Allison	M.	Middletown, Conn.
Reilly, Edward Lynch	M.	Blackstone
Rice, Harold Spencer	Ch.	Mamaroneck, N. Y.
Rives, Henry	M.	Marlboro
Roys, Carl Sherwood	E.	Greenfield
Russell, John Valentine	M.	Springfield
Ryan, George Stephen	E.	Worcester
Schiller, Ernest Melvin	M.	Fairhaven
Shack, Louis Mark	Ch.	Worcester
Shaw, Bernard Clark	E.	Fall River
Sholz, Edwin Lawrence	M.	Gardner
Slobin, Herman	E.	Worcester
Sprague, Carlton Stanley	E.	Worcester
Stevenson, William Orick, Jr.	E.	Autofagasta, Chile
Taylor, Donald Wood	C.	Worcester
Thayer, Elmer Sumner	Ch.	Worcester
Titcomb, William Sewall	M.	Kennebunk, Me.
Tousey, Harold Francis	M.	Bridgeport, Conn.
Turner, Stanley Heywood	C.	Harvard
Upton, George Vose, Jr.	M.	Fitchburg
Walker, George Albert	E.	Worcester
Watchorn, Carl William	E.	Millbury
White, Philip Hastings	C.	Clinton
Whitney, Morgan Merritt	M.	Leominster
Whittemore, Alfred Mercer	C.	Middletown, O.
Wightman, Everett Gatchell	E.	Pawtucket, R. I.
Wilder, Robert Marquis	C.	Greenfield
Williams, Ernest Paul	M	Manchester, Conn.
Wilson,Alexander Lewis	C.	Worcester

1923

Class of 1923

Sophomore Class History

FIRST HALF

THOMAS H. BERRY, *President*
EVERETT H. CLARK, *Vice President*
RALPH W. WHITE, *Secretary*
PHILIP J. ROBINSON, *Treasurer*

SECOND HALF

JAMES A. WHELPLEY, *President*
RALPH W. WHITE, *Vice President*
HOWARD A. CRAGIN, *Secretary*
J. WARREN BELL, *Treasurer*

THOMAS H. BERRY

The Sophomore Class, not content to rest on the laurels gained in the Freshman year, plugged right ahead and did its best to keep Freshman caps in evidence till late in the year. The first requirement was the winning of the rope pull. Reports, circulating on the Hill, said that it could not be done two years in succession. We had to be shown. however. During the eleventh hour we got a team together and turned the trick for the third time in the history of the Institute. Not enough; we wished to make a real impression on the news-comers. So, we put the skids under them in football and basketball.

But we have not confined ourselves to class activities. Twenty-three was much in evidence on the football field, and when it comes to basketball, well, who hasn't heard of Tom Berry, that center who is always just one step ahead of the other team? Ralph White, also, was on the team that won the New England Championships for 1920 and 1921.

Athletics are not the only things to be thought of. We are striving hard to keep up the standards set for us by the classes that have already passed on. Being the first post-war class, we were naturally a little mixed up at first, but we have pulled ourselves together and are now plugging for all we are worth to prove the statement that a normal man can get through the Institute in four years. The path is not strewn with roses for the majority of us, though there are many who, undoubtedly, will soon be displaying Tau Beta Pi and Sigma Xi keys.

JAMES A. WHELPLEY

Name	Course	Home
Adams, Joseph Carleton	C.	Westport, Conn.
Alden, Dean Watson	E.	Proctor, Vt.
Andres, Harold John	E.	Bridgeport, Conn.
Armstrong, William Colton	E.	Springfield
Aspelin, Bertil Walter	M.	Bristol, Conn.
Avery, Sidney Hyde	E.	Norwich Town, Conn.
Bailey, Jacob	M.	Wells River, Vt.
Ball, Lawrence Rutherford	M.	Whitinsville
Barr, Addison Wilbur	C.	Worcester
Bateson, Robert Edward	M.	Hopedale
Bell, Ira Warren	M.	Gardner
Bemis, Milton Amasa	M.	Worcester
Berry, Thomas Wayne	M.	Springfield
*Bickle, Samuel Ewart	M.	Worcester
Blanchard, Kenneth Edward	E.	Worcester
Bliss, Carlton Holbrook	M.	Pawtucket, R. I.
Blodget, Jesse Mark	M.	W. Boylston
Brigham, Alden Ingalls	E.	Worcester
Brockelman, Webster Bernard	E.	Clinton
Bunyan, George Arthur	E.	Colchester, Conn.
Bysshe, Arthur Ernest	M.	Springfield, Vt.
Campbell, John William	M.	Worcester
Carlson, Carl Waldemar	M.	Worcester
Carlstrom, Carl Fredrik	M.	Millbury
Carrington, Edward Lenox	E.	Bristol, Conn.
Chen, Sarcey San-Tsai	E.	Soochow, China
Clark, Everett Hartwell	M.	Feeding Hills
Coghlin, Edwin Bernard	M.	Worcester
Cook, Eden Chandler	M.	Willimantic, Conn.
Cragin, Howard Alger	M.	Leominster
Craig, Alan Dodd	Ch.	Falmouth Heights
Denault, Clinton Louis	E.	Springfield
DeVoe, Winchester, Jr.	E.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dimmock, David Wilder	M.	Pocasset
Dodkin, Oswald Hewitt	M.	Foxboro
Dufault, John Alexander	.	Woonsocket, R. I.
Duff, Arthur Murray	C.	Boston
Englund, Richard Emmanuel	M.	Worcester
Fanning, Joseph Thomas, Jr.	M.	Norwich, Conn.

Fiore, Andrew	E.	Providence, R. I.
Fram, Charles	C.	Chester, S. C.
Friedman, Hyman Julius	E.	Rutland, Vt.
Frissel, Frank, Jr.	Ch.	Middletown, Conn.
Fuller, Roger Alden	E.	Worcester
Gafvert, Gustaf Adolf	M.	Worcester
Gallotte, Willard Albert	E.	Auburn
Gardiner, Milton Warren	C.	Saylesville, R. I.
Gianni, Oreste Emil	C.	Barre, Vt.
Goodnow, Judson Morton	M.	Hopedale
Gove, Winfield Derby	M.	Leominster
Greco, Aldo Pardo	M.	Fitchburg
Harrington, William Joseph	Ch.	Millville
Hawley, Charles Freeman	M.	Holden
Hayden, Albert Perry	C.	Worcester
Heineck, Albert Harris	E.	New Britain, Conn.
Henshaw, Raymond Munroe	M.	Diamond Hills, R. I.
Hill, Warren Rhodes	E.	New Hampton, N. H.
Holden, Carl Mason	M.	Stamford, Vt.
Howe, Wilfred Consitt	M.	Worcester
Hughes, Frank Ashworth	M.	Worcester
Hurowitz, Max	Ch.	Worcester
*Jackson, Roger Treat	M.	Edgewood, R. I.
Johnson, Edward Birger	C.	Hartford, Conn.
Johnston, Harold Clement	M.	N. Easton
Jones, Stanley Cochrane	C.	Baldwinville
Judson, Harold Hunter	M.	Holyoke
Kaufman, Benjamin Loeb	E.	Worcester
Keefe, William Timothy	Ch.	Thorndike
Kennedy, Edward Francis	E.	Ware
Kimball, Richard Longley	E.	Worcester
Lamb, Claude Mason	E.	Greenfield
Levine, Max	M.	Springfield
Levy, Louis Jacob	M.	Worcester
Leyland, Simeon Clarence	E.	Fall River
Liebeck, George Spamer	E.	Springfield
Linnell, Philip William	Ch.	Springfield
Logan, Stirling Meredith	Ch.	Worcester
Lundquist, Clarence Alfred Rudolph	M.	Worcester
Lysaght, Vincent Edward	E.	Fall River
McAllister, Donald	M.	Springleld
Martin, Charles Edward	E.	Stoughton
Mason, Joseph Peter	M.	Worcester
Masten, Ralph Atwood	M.	N. Hoosick, N. Y.
Mattson, Erwin Henry	M.	Worcester
Meigs, Ralph Remington	M.	Bellows Falls, Vt.
Metcalf, Walter Webster	M.	Irasburg, Vt.
Meyer, Percival Earl	Ch.	Chester
Morgan, Winthrop Thomas	M.	Plainville
Morrill, Weston	Ch.	Worcester
Morrison, Raymond Dewey	E.	Newport, R. I.
Mott, Karl Ernest	E.	Edgewood, R. I.
Muldoon, Francis Patrick	C.	Chicopee
Murphy, Louis Edward	E.	Newport, R. I.
Murphy, William Edward	C.	Worcester
Nelson, George Herbert	M.	Worcester
Newbury, Allen Waterman	M.	Groton, Conn.
Nutting, Howard Sterling	Ch.	Leominster
Oswell, Naudin Joseph	M.	Worcester

*Withdrawn

Paine, Harold Metcalf	M.	Worcester
Paul, Ralph Dederer	E.	Southbridge
Perry, Homer Irving	E.	Worcester
Pierce, Ralph Clarence	M.	Putnam, Conn.
Quallins, George Andrew	E.	Taunton
Quigley, Leon Vincent	Ch.	Worcester
Reed, Edmond Greenwood	C.	Worcester
Reyes, Joaquin	E.	Bogota, Rep. of Col.
Rice, Cortis Nelson, Jr.	E.	Lowell
Rice, Milton Jerome	M.	Sydney, N. S.
Richardson, David Frederick	Ch.	Leominster
Richardson, Ernesto Aguero	Ch.	Worcester
Ritter, Karl	Ch.	New Britain, Conn.
Roberts, Kenneth Clark	C.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Robinson, Philip James	M.	Allston
Sandman, David	E.	Worcester
Scheer, Frederick Henry	Ch.	Manchester, N. H.
Schmitt, Paul Marion	E.	Plainville, Conn.
Seaver, Richard Pierce	E.	Agawam
See, Woon-how	E	Indramajoe, Java
Seidel, George Martin	Ch.	Easthampton
Shaw, Richard Hartley Vincent	C.	Fall River
Small, Luther Clark	C.	Worcester
Smith, Harold Temple	M.	Chicopee
Snow, George Bates	M.	Hartford, Conn.
Snow, John Gardner	E.	Hinsdale, N. H.
Spongberg, Dwight Axel	M.	Worcester
Stearns, Kenneth Russell	E.	Worcester
Stevenson, William	M.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Stoughton, Carroll	M.	Montague
Sullivan, John James	C.	Norwich, Conn.
Surabian, Peter Harry	E.	W. Boylston
Swallow, Richard Barr	E.	Manchester, N. H.
Swan, Paul Richard	M.	Worcester
Topanelian, Edward, Jr.	E.	Worcester
Townsend, Stanley Morse	M.	W. Boylston
Trombley, Howard James	M.	Longmeadow
Tsui, John Hsuch Han	E.	Peking, China
Turner, Norman Campbell	C.	New York, N. Y.
Underhill, Eliot	Ch.	Pasadena, Cal.
*Urquhart, Alfred Smith	E.	Newport, R. I.
Voigt, William Rudolph	Ch.	Easthampton
Vouch, Stephen John	E.	Norwich, Conn.
Wadsworth, John Emile	E.	Skowhegan, Me.
Waite, Roger Thornton	E.	Hartford, Conn.
Walberg, Richard	C.	Worcester
Walton, Harold Frederick	E.	Montpelier, Vt.
Wenzel, John, Jr.	C.	Yonkers, N. C.
Wesslen, Holger Alfred	M.	Worcester
Whelpley, James Albert	M.	Greenfield
White, Ralph Wallace	M.	Pittsfield
Winch, Leon James	M.	E. Pepperell
Wood, Edson Robert	M.	Southington, Conn.
Worth, Raymond Stanley	M.	S. Portland

*Withdrawn

1924

Class of 1924

Freshmen Class History

FIRST HALF

WILLIAM H. WELCH, *President*
C. E. REED, *Vice President*
W. T. MCADAM, *Secretary*
R. T. HOLMES, *Treasurer*

SECOND HALF

WILLIAM H. WELCH, *President*
C. E. REED, *Vice President*
W. T. MCADAM, *Secretary*
J. P. CLOUGH, *Treasurer*

WILLIAM H. WELCH

Registration day found some two hundred men in the Electrical Engineering Lecture Room, prepared to become members of the Class of 1924. It also found the rest of the school outside the building, waiting to welcome the newest and youngest class in proper style. The Committee on Arrangements was composed of the Sophomore Class, and their energetic handling of the occasion called forth much comment from the onlookers, also from the Freshmen. It was a day to be remembered by all, especially '24.

After the class elections on September 30th, attention was turned to the Rope Pull, as our first opportunity to repay the generosity of '23. Unfortunately our expectations were not realized, and instead of pulling we were pulled, superior teamwork and experience being our undoing.

In cross-country the Freshman team finished in second place. The captain of the team, however, proved to be one of the best distance runners in school and won his "W."

Soccer was the next sport to be indulged in by the classes, and again the Freshmen essayed to conquer their rivals. Here at last victory was ours, and we downed the Sophomores. The upper classmen were too much for us, however.

On the same day that the soccer victory was ended, the football team, although favored by many to win over the Sophs, was unable to live up to its reputation, and went down in defeat. The last of the fall athletic contests, basketball, was also a great disappointment to '24. The team was unable to finish higher than last place.

More success was our share in the sideshow competition at the Carnival, where the Freshman exhibit was voted better than the Sophomore.

All in all, our athletic record is not very impressive. However, the class is finding its strength. It is supporting the school activities 100 per cent., and although we may have made a slow start we expect to develop and finish in proper style.

Freshman Class

Name	Course	Home
Adams, James William, Jr.		Brookline
Alberti, John Norman		Greenfield
Anderson, Clarence Emanuel		Worcester
Anthony, Sidney Stewart		Manchester, N. H.
*Arnold, Theodore Earl		Hartford, Conn.
Bagg, Clarence Mather		W. Springfield
Bagg, Vernon Smith	E.	S. Hadley Center
Ball, Austin Joseph		Clinton
Barker, Ernest Charles		Worcester
Barrett, Edmond Anthony	C.	New York, N. Y.
Bartlett, Solon Collamer		Schenectady, N. Y.
Batchelder, John Thompson		Bethel, Vt.
Bates, Joseph Edwin		Palmer
Battles, Walter Estes		Haverhill
Beach, Harry Lee		Bristol, Conn.
Beardsley, Edward Griggs		Plymouth, Conn.
Beauregard, Ralph Albert		Fitchburg
Beckley, Kenneth Frost		Southington, Conn.
Berry, Louis Jerome		Worcester
Bidwell, Charles Henry		East Hartford, Conn.
Boutell, Charles Myron		Shrewsbury
Bradshaw, Charles Edgar		West Haven, Conn.
Bragg, Francis Coolidge		Foxboro
Brigham, Charles Albert		West Boylston
Brigham, Edward Hobbs		Lowell
Brigham, Frederick Hubbard		Fitchburg
Brooks, Lawrence Richmond	M.	Templeton
Brown, Chester Jordan		Worcester
Brown, Hubbell Francis		Poquonock, Conn.
Brush, George Kinney, Jr.	C.	Fitchville, Conn.
Burke, Edward John		Clinton
Burns, John Augustine		Ware
Bushnell, Ira Swift	M.	Thompsonville, Conn.
Camps, Antonio Bernardo		Montevideo, Uraguay
Cardonna, Victor		Worcester
Carrick, William Roy	E.	Whitinsville
Chabot, Adelard Joseph		N. Attleboro
Clough, John Paul		Worcester
Colby, Wilbur Sanderson	C.	Beverly
Collins, Edson Wheatley		Bainbridge, N. Y.
Converse, Roy Edward		Worcester
Cook, Palmer James		Southfield
Coomes, Ralph Edwin		E. Longmeadow
Counihan, Thomas Lawrence		Worcester
Crane, Raland Arthur		E. Longmeadow
Crawshaw, Rawson Clayton		Providence, R. I.
Criswell, Wilbur Wilson, Jr.		Harrisburg, Pa.
Cron, Carl Robert	E.	Worcester
Crumb, Maxson Sturgis	E.	Bainbridge, N. Y.
Curran, John William		S. Springfield
Danielson, Godfrey Joseph		Hopedale
Davenport, Russell Stearns		Rye Beach, N. Y.
DeFosse, Randolph Upton		Worcester
Dixon, Leslie James		Concord, N. H.
*Dow, Edward French		Portland, Me.
Duckworth, Percy Howard		Chester, Pa.
Dutton, Augustus Lane	E.	Dracut

*Withdrawn

Edwards, Roger Gerhart	E.	Springfield
Estes, George Deuel		Worcester
Ferry, Henry Francis	M.	Pawtucket, R. I.
Figenbaum, Alfred Axel		W. Springfield
Filansky, Nathan Lewis		Fitchburg
*Flaum, Philip		Fitchburg
Forbes, Dana Lamper		Lynn
Forde, Edward Joseph	E.	Worcester
France, William Louis		New Haven, Conn.
Fraser, Henry Allen	M.	Mattapan
Frazee, Arthur Philip		Winsted, Conn.
Friedlander, Joseph Sidney		Hopedale
Gallagher, Raymond Carter	C.	Fall River
Gammal, Albert Abraham	E.	Worcester
Gerndt, Raymond Francis		Springfield
Giles, Leonard William		Florence
Goddard, Maurice Elliott		Winchendon
Goldenberg, Nathan Herman		Springfield
Goodrich, Edward Holman		Worcester
Greenlaw, Dana Stephen		Westbrook, Me.
Gwilliam, John Ernest		Shrewsbury
Hadley, Lawrence Jener		Leominster
Hadley, Leon Edmund	M.	Leominster
Hale, Preston Worcester		Brockton
Hamilton, Edward George	E.	Worcester
Han, Seon Lok		Soerabaya, Java
Hanscom, Geoffrey Leonard	M.	Easton
Harr, Lew Lysle, Jr.		Worcester
Hart, John Stanley		Bridgewater
Hastings, Russell Byron		Worcester
Hayes, Philip Adrian		Portsmouth, N. H.
Hedenstad, Paul Christian	C.	Worcester
Higgins, Ellery Herbert		Orange
Hillman, James Anthony		Pittsfield
Hoag, George Daniel		Bar Harbor, Me.
Hodgkins, Gerald Connors		Washington, D. C.
Hollerith, Richard		Worcester
Holmes, Raymond Taylor		Northfield
Holton, Theodore Roosevelt		New Bedford
Hooper, Leslie James		Millbury
Horne, Evart John		Worcester
Houle, Arthur Victor		Worcester
Howard, Stanton Bradbury		Biddeford, Me.
Hudson, Francis William		Fairview
Hunt, Stanley Wallace		Worcester
Hurd, Harry Lorenzo		New Britain, Conn.
Isham, Clarence		Waterbury, Conn.
Jepson, Clarence Maxfield		New Bedford
Johnson, Frank Carleton		Springfield
Johnson, Helge Samuel		Manchester, N. H.
Johnson, Stanley Forrest		Worcester
Jordan, Robert Chaffee		Southbridge
Kanib, Beton Michael		Worcester
Karantzalis, Harry Elias	E.	Lowell
Kavalier, Samuel		Collinsville, Conn.
Kean, Sumner Gordon		Fitchburg
Kimball, Allen Chamberlin		Littleton
King, Robert Rondolph	M.	Hyde Park
Knight, Adelbert Adams		Worcester
Larsson, Ralph Thure		Worcester
Latimer, Harold Payton		Leominster

*Withdrawn

Latimer, William Henry	M.	Leominster
Leamy, Frank Joseph		Gardner
Lee, Howard Eugene	M.	West Haven, Conn.
Linsley, Frank Harvey		Bristol, Conn.
Loring, Harold Churchill		Shrewsbury
Loud, Newman Gilman		S. Weymouth
Lougee, Paul Henry		Plymouth, N. H.
Ludden, Wendell Graves		Worcester
Lundgren, Lionel Oscar		Rumford, R. I.
MacAdam, Walter Thomas		Worcester
McElroy, Clarence Whitney		Chicopee Falls
McMahon, Gerald Mortimer		Springfield
Maddock, Samuel Booth		Portsmouth, N. H.
Mansur, Clyde Nelson		Westminster
Marczek, Kazimierz Tadeusz		Chicopee
Maroni, Carlo Joseph		Montpelier, Vt.
Martin, Douglas Barnes		Chelsea
Miller, Arthur Phillips		Manchester, N. H.
Minott, David Jumper		Portland, Me.
Monahan, John Henry, Jr.		Hyde Park
Morgan, Alfred Kenneth		Manchester
Moschilli, Frank Joseph		Milford
Moss, Charles Eugene		Worcester
Muir, Harvey Alexander Joseph	E.	Worcester
Mulligan, Joseph Albert, Jr.		No. Andover
Napier, William Carlisle, Jr.		Yonkers, N. Y.
Nelson, John Stalker		Holyoke
Nelson, Richard Arthur		Lawrence
Newton, Warren Seymour		St. Albans, Vt.
Nilson, Axel Fritiof		Rochester, N. H.
Nilson, Ralph Gilbert		Worcester
North, Charles Stewart		Newport, R. I.
Ormsbee, Ralph Phineas		Springfield
Overbeck, Royal Carlton		Gloucester
Pardee, Roland Everett	E.	Cheshire, Conn.
Perch, Paul	M.	Leominster
Perkins, Craigue Smith		Rutland Vt.
Perkins, Wilder Emery	M.	Worcester
Perry, Francis Edward		Chicopee
Perry, Thomas Davies		Chicopee
Peterson, Herbert Emanuel		Worcester
Petterson, Wallace Enfred	M.	Worcester
Phalen, Joseph	M.	Waterbury, Conn.
Quinn, Edward Joseph, Jr.		Worcester
Reed, Carl Edgar		Greenfield
Reed, Thomas Alden	C.	Worcester
Reynolds, William Leroy		Florence
Rhodes, Maxwell Coomer		Worcester
Richardson, Ello Elwin	M.	Haverhill
Ronca, Fiorino Paul		Barre, Vt.
Rosenthal, Louis		Worcester
Rowe, Minott Mansfield		Worcester
Rowell, Winston Hale	E.	Hudson
Sah, Peter Pen Otieh		Peking, China
Sanborn, Leonard Fogg		Canterbury, N. H.
Sarkisian, Arsen B.		Worcester
Sawn, Otis Smith		Springfield
Schoonmaker, Theodore Denton		Worcester
Sharpe, Daniel Bramley		Ware
Shedd, Paul Campbell		Worcester
Smith, Miles Edward		Saylesville, R. I.

*Withdrawn

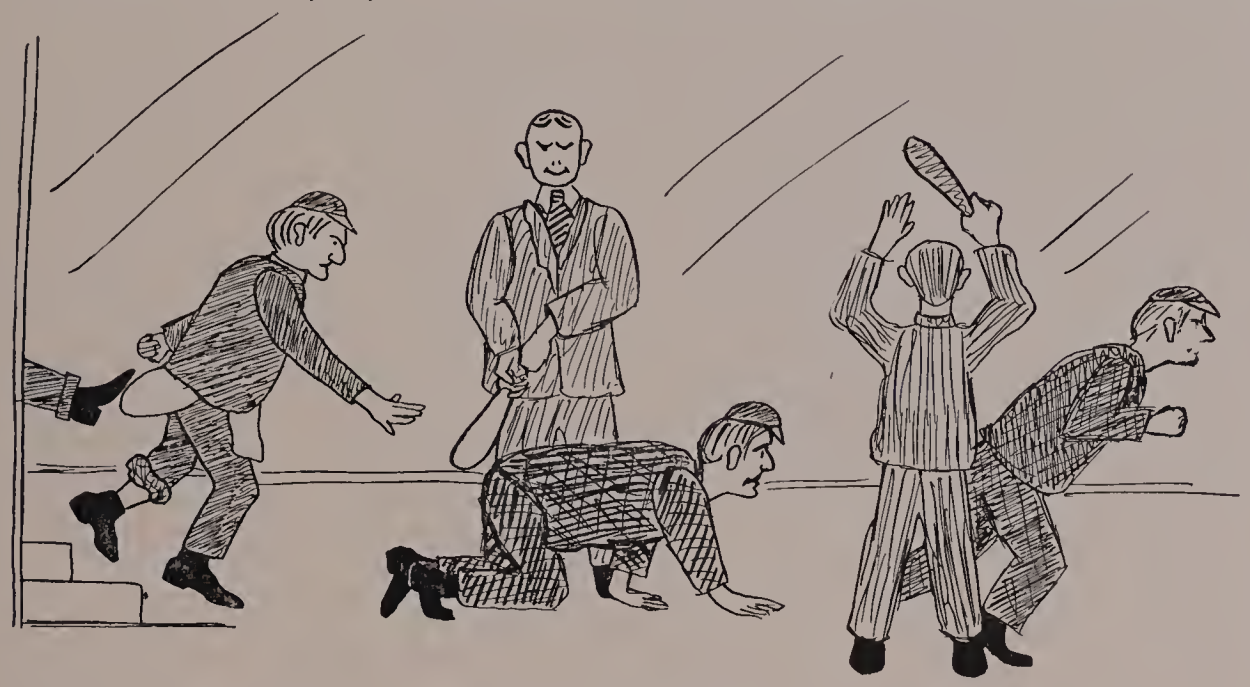
Smith, Robert Baker		Leominster
Smith, Robert George		Worcester
Sponagle, Walter Horace		Westfield
Storms, Alfred Prentice		Norwich, Conn.
Styffe, John Nathaniel	C.	Worcester
Sundvall, Frithiof Ludvig		Worcester
Taber, Frank Stuart		Northampton
*Tanner, Elmo	E.	Worcester
Tatnall, George		Wayland
Tillinghast, Waldo Elbert		Central Village, Conn.
Tobey, Norman Millett		Langley, S. C.
Totman, Raymond Smith		Conway
Tourtellotte, Frank Oscar		No. Grosvenor-Dale, Conn.
Tower, Raymond Clarendon		Spencer
Tracy, Albert Reynolds		Spencer
Trzeciak, Frank Stanley		Chicopee
Tucker, Carroll Clayton		E. Barre, Vt.
Vera, Angel		Montevideo, Uruguay
*Volpe, Paul		Plymouth, N. H.
Wade, Henry Franklin		Fall River
Walker, Cedric Joseph	E.	Barre
Weeks, Francis	Ch.	Brockton
Welch, John Eli		Springfield
Welch, William Horace		Worcester
Whitcomb, Richard Fisher		Worcester
Wilbur, Keble Stanley		Adams
Wilcox, Forrest Emerson		Worcester
Wilcox, Lloyd Palmer		Willimantic, Conn.
Wilcox, Raymond Gustavus		Norwich, Conn.
Willard, Gordon Cedric		Greenfield
Williams, Arthur Lewis		Holyoke
Williams, Charles Sampson, Jr.		Hartford, Conn.
Wilson, Donald Batchelder		Worcester
Wilson, Leo Earl		Fitchburg
Woodward, John Fox		Grafton
Yuan, Tung		Peking, China
Zielinski, Francis Joseph		Worcester

*Withdrawn

PASSING SHOW OF 1921

ONCE upon a time, in the good old days before July 1st, 1919,—but that is a very poor way to commence a history; it is far too boring, and boredom is a realm entirely incompatible with the feelings induced by intercourse with the Class of 1921. If we bore you here at the outset, you will never read all of this, which you really ought to read; so we had better start over again.

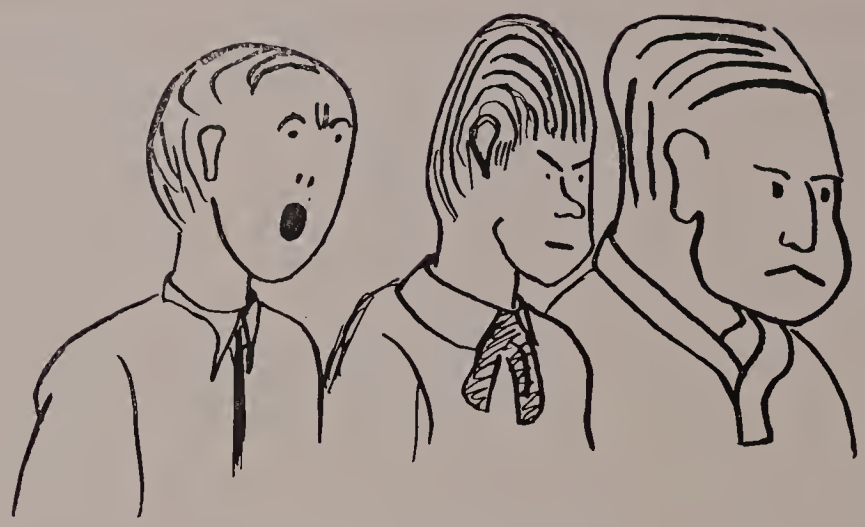
The year 1917 will be well-known and long remembered because it was the year of the entry of the United States into the World War. However, this event will pale into utter insignificance beside the fact that also in that year the Class of 1921 was launched upon its glorious career. This you may not consider a great event, but any member of the class will assure you that we are right; not one of us will ever forget it, while we are all trying hard already to forget the Kaiser-hunt. But anyway, if it is not one war, it is another, and we entered Tech.



AND WE ENTERED TECH

It was on a fine September morn,—the nineteenth one of that year,—that we coyly made our debut. We must admit that we did hear one upper classman remark something to his neighbor about "Up from the meadows, rich with corn," as he saw some of the members of our class, and he was probably right at the time; but he would have some difficulty now to discover many traces of hayseed among us after our four-year polishing upon the rocks of a technical education.

Somewhat awed by the grandeur and size of the Chemistry lecture room, we sat listening (some of us) to a few words from the President, all the time trying hard to remember that we are big boys now and must keep our thumbs out of our mouths, and also to appear as bright as we were constitutionally and physiognomologically able. Doctor Hollis detained us but few moments,—so few that we were enabled to escape the expectant Sophomores, those self-constituted salesmen of the new and exclusive fall headgear. However, when we saw how pretty the red and grey caps looked, and when we found that they cost but a paltry dollar—eight bits—we decided to get ahead of the other classes in the matter of style and we bought out the entire stock after the Chemistry lecture the next noon. The Sophomores approved so heartily of our taste that they insisted upon patting us upon our backs. Those who could not reach our backs



WE TRIED TO LOOK BRIGHT

patted our legs, or more often somewhere in between; and some, wishing to detain us to speak to us, tore some of our clothing in doing so. But what we most objected to was the excess of enthusiasm in their approbation: it was touching, but it hurt!

In short order people realized what a fine class had come to Boynton Hill and two receptions of welcome were tendered us, one at the home of the President and one in the Gymnasium. We enjoyed ourselves immensely, and, after many speeches and much hand-shaking, we had our first introduction to the now so well-known ginger ale, doughnuts, and cheese. It might be fitting to mention here that we got our share. This was our first knowledge of an important Tech tradition.

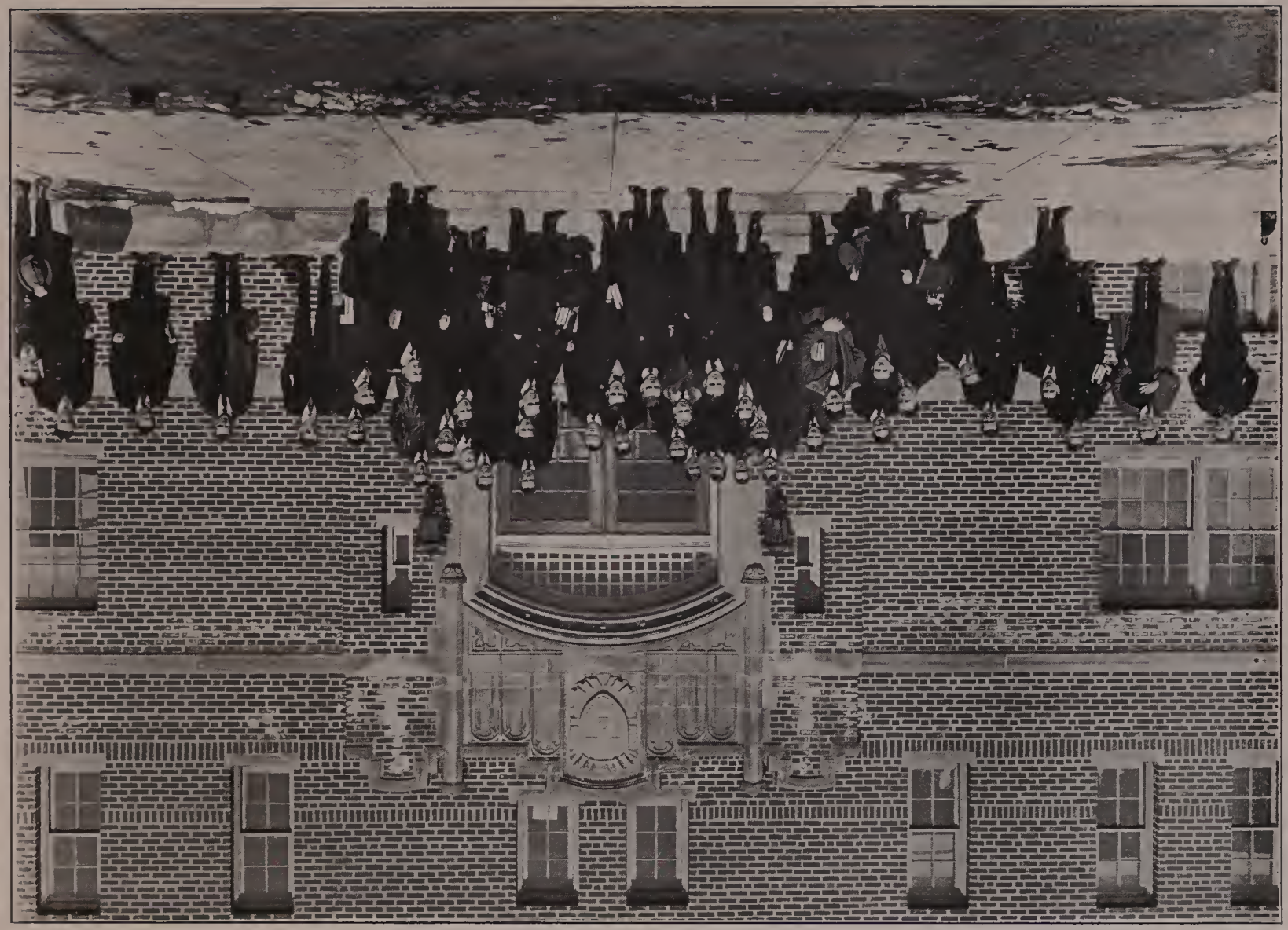
The daily routine of class work began in earnest and impressed us very soon with the fact that an application for admission to the Institute was not the last application due from us here. Most of us realized the importance of this fact at once and applied ourselves to our studies. The others dallied with the daisies and sought other fields of endeavor at mid-years,—fields more replete with down and feather-beds.

WE GOT OUR SHARE

An exceedingly successful athletic career was opened by straight victories over those conceited Sophomores in a baseball series, followed by easy victories on the cinder path and football field.

Almost from our first appearance upon the horizon, we had heard no end of insinuating allusions about a rope pull to come when the water became cold enough. It cowed us a little at first, especially as absolutely every upper classman assured us that the whole thing was a matter of practice and experience,—a thing which we could not possibly win. We even began to train ourselves against cold water by practice in the showers at the Gym, and we had lengthy talks from our Captain, "Ned" Ormsbee, upon the technique of rope-pulling. Then the great day came! October 17, 1917,—will we ever forget it? It was a snappy afternoon, and the water seemed so uninviting that we decided not to get our feet wet. This decision caused great havoc among the Sophs, as evidenced by their numerous, frequent pushings and pullings on the rope. It

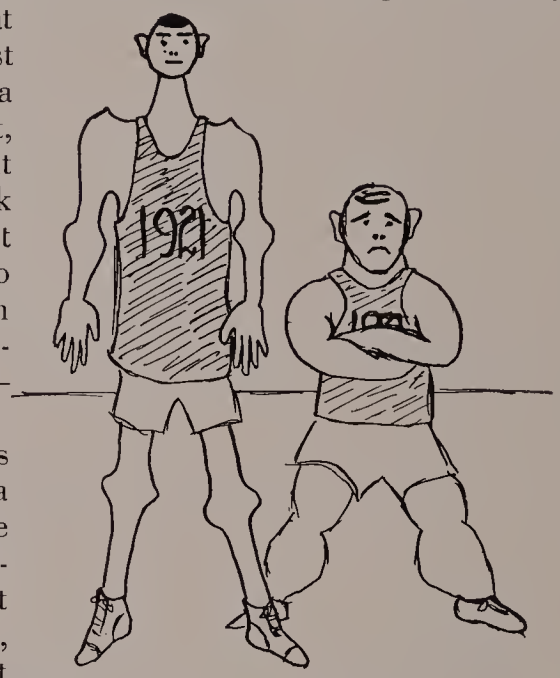
SENIORS IN FRESHMAN POSITION



proved to be more pushing, however, and when the last man of the losing team dragged his weary person out of the pond on the enemy's bank, it was found that the eighty dry feet belonged to the Freshmen. In the evening there was considerable celebrating, the whole class convening at Poli's to cheer and yell.

Sometime before this, the President of the Juniors had looked us over and sized us up as looking unorganized. So he caught us after a Chemistry lecture and organized us. It did not hurt; it consisted simply of holding an election of class officers: President, Carrol Stoughton; Vice-President, Conrad P. Frey; Treasurer, William N. Dudley; Secretary, Paul Sessions.

After our defeats of the Sophs on the gridiron, diamond, track, and best of all, the pond, it is no wonder that they smarted and itched for revenge. So they inveigled us into a soccer series, a game at which we were also beginners; indeed, most of us had never before heard of it. As a result, the Class of 1921 went down to defeat, but not without fighting, and not without making up for it, either; for we came back strong during the basketball season and not only captured the championship, but also showed some of the best material ever seen on the Hill up to that time. Look at Stoughton, Pickwick, Steele, Kushner, Campbell,—all 1921 men!



SOME OF THE BEST MATERIAL EVER SEEN ON THE HILL

We encountered the Sword of Damocles about this time. They let us go home for a nice Christmas vacation and then took the joy out of our hearts with a flock of mid-years. It was too much for many of us, but the majority survived and we took a brace, elected officers for the second term, and set about the business of the new semester.

President—Edmund F. Ormsbee
Vice-President—George P. Condit
Treasurer—William N. Dudley
Secretary—Paul Sessions

The business of the new semester seemed to be almost exclusively that of passing in our classes, as all of the athletic business had been crowded into the fall, no matter what weather was the customary sort for carrying on the sport in question. Of course, we furnished our share of good men for the basketball, baseball, and track teams, but there were no strictly class contests.

In view of the fact that so many of our elder brothers and friends were sacrificing so much to help Uncle Sam and his Allies to trim the Kaiser, we did not deem it fitting and proper that we should make any useless expenditures. Consequently, there was no Freshman banquet given by our class, in spite of the customs of past years. Indeed, these sacrifices were brought home much more strongly to us at the end of the year, when we came to take a census of our members. The ranks were pitifully depleted, and the records showed that no large percentage of our loss was because of scholarship difficulties; for many a book-

weary individual of the Class of 1921 had sought adventure and new experiences in the service of the nation.

So, after another onslaught of the Faculty, via exams, we became Sophomores.

Most of us had been at work during the summer in war-work of some sort, and upon our return to Tech in the fall of 1918 we found that there was ample opportunity to continue our good work. Uncle Sam had decided to put an end to our easy-going life on the Hill by asking us to help win the War. Imagine our unconstrained delight upon learning that we were to receive one dollar per diem for our valuable services! Theoretically it would mean only 1,000,000 days and we would retire wealthy. Like most things theoretical, however, this did not work out, for the S. A. T. C. lasted only seventy-three days, which, with our subsequent bonus, carried us to but 133 out of our million. And, judging by how tired we got of it in that short time, we did not wish any longer to be rich.

WE BECAME SOPHOMORES

We soon learned to follow our division leader around with doglike devotion, and to distinguish between such complex orders as "Squads East" and "Squads West." With our innate aptitude for learning new things, we rapidly discovered that "Incline to the right,—march!" and "Let me hear those eyes click!" were improper orders. We found out the difference between a lieutenant and an ensign; between municipal and kitchen police; between home-cooking and that stuff appropriately called "mess." We could soon execute "Rest!" like veterans,—in fact, this was the manoeuvre we liked best. The whole thing was really an experience worth while, even if we did not get to Paris.

WE COULD SOON EXECUTE "REST" LIKE VETERANS,—

After the Christmas vacation, with the return of Tech to "normalcy," activities were revived with great energy in order to make up for lost time. The officers who carried us through this much-broken year were:

FIRST TERM

ROGER R. JENNESS, *President*
FRANCIS I. KITTREDGE, *Vice-President*
WILLIAM N. DUDLEY, *Treasurer*
GEORGE P. CONDIT, *Secretary*

SECOND TERM

ROGER R. JENNESS, *President*
FRANCIS I. KITTREDGE, *Vice-President*
PAUL SESSIONS, *Treasurer*
CORNELIUS A. CALLAHAN, *Secretary*

Our first task was that of formally introducing the Freshmen to the Sophomores. This turned out to be a very informal affair, for the verdant ones were

imbued with the spirit of the war and had had several months' of each other's society, which gave them plenty of chance to organize. As a result, those who had already obtained their red and grey caps (of attractive design,—attractive from any distance) began to make things disagreeable for us by repeated rushes. In spite of this unlooked for opposition, we were able to administer the necessary spanking and to give out caps to all.

The next event on the program was the class banquet, which, as we have said, was a War loss the previous year. We easily made up for the delay of this organized feed by the greatness of its success. As is customary in all such affairs, we listened to some of Pop Adams' best and also presented some of our own.

THE COM. WAS RIGHT THERE WITH PUNCH

The success of our banquet was only surpassed by the success of the Sophomore Hop. None can possibly deny that there was ever so much more spirit at this affair, for the committee was right there with the punch which made it an unqualified triumph. We must hand it to the chairman of the committee, Robert G. Ferguson, for the management of the whole dance.

The annual rope-pull seemed out of place in May, but of course it was necessary to have it at that time of the year. Spring seems the correct time for bathing and fall the time to stop bathing; acting on this premise, we did not repeat our last year's work and we took a bath in the pond. Strange to say, the bath left us much dirtier than before. Also, strange to say, we do not like to talk about the rope-pull of that year so much.

The class by this time was but a shadow of its former self, which easily accounts for the reversal of form in athletics. Deep in our hearts we feel that the reversal of form was not as complete as might easily be expected under the circumstances. In spite of the loss of so many of our star performers, we again won the baseball series, and we feel sure that we would have won the football championship if we had played. (This is safe to say!) The track meet we were unable to win again.

On the whole, however, we are far from being ashamed of our Sophomore year. Indeed, we are very proud of the sacrifices which made possible our defeats on the field of battle. It seemed to us a rather dreary prospect to face two years more of Tech with our numbers so diminished; but the prospect immediately brightened when we viewed the registration list of 1921 as Juniors. So many 1920 men had returned to school that we were once more restored to the at least average size which we needed. The War had taken away, but the War had also returned.

FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM
Robert G. Ferguson, *President*	Wendell W. Campbell, *President*
William N. Dudley, *Vice-President*	Philip K. Davis, *Vice-President*
George H. Brown, *Treasurer*	Paul S. Sessions, *Treasurer*
Irving R. Smith, *Secretary*	Irving R. Smith, *Secretary*

TECH JUNIORS GO ON THE RAMPAGE

Tell your friends about the Globe's Uncle Dudley Editorials. Remember, to be sure of your copy of the Globe, it is necessary that you order the paper regularly from your newsdealer or newsboy.

Boston Evening Globe

Extra Latest Evening Edition

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WORCESTER STUDENTS IN RAID AT SOUTHBORO ARRESTED

Tech Juniors In Wild Time In Southboro

Wor. Post. 11/19/19.

Go on Rampage After Banquet Says Selectman Who Threatens to Prosecute — Hollis Tells Post He Doesn't Know About it

BREAK WINDOWS AND RING BELL

Claim Worcester Students Created Big Disturbance In Southboro Last Night

SOUTHBORO SELECTMEN WILL CONSIDER ACTION TO BE TAKEN

SOUTHBORO RAIDED BY NIGHT RIDERS

TERRORIZED THE TOWN LAST NIGHT

Smashed Lights and Windows And Desecrated Church

Worcester County Today

JUNIOR PROM COMMITTEE

With the beginning of our third year we found ourselves entering upon that dignity which held us above such commonplace things as inter-class struggles. And so we missed the fall football, baseball, and track. Instead we turned our attentions toward celebrating the completion of two years at Tech. It was to be a banquet, and we called it the Halfway Through. Whereupon we became the recipients of many queries as to whether two years constituted a half-course at Tech. But we have since shown that it was not a misnomer. This banquet was the most unique Halfway Through banquet ever given by any Tech class: for, again conceding a point to Uncle Sam, it was a dry banquet. All our toasts (except one) were sealed with a glass of water. This water, nevertheless, went to our heads, and if you do not believe it, ask the chief selectman of Southboro! There never was a dry Halfway Through before and, judging by the one since given by 1922, there never will be again. And that banquet is the greatest argument against Mr. Volstead that has ever been advanced.

The only sports of the year were basketball, rifle, and track, and in all three of these we turned in a good account of ourselves by taking second place. We had become consistent, if not brilliant.

We had learned in our Sophomore year how to run a dance, so we went to work to repeat our success by holding our Junior Prom at the Bancroft. Stanley Hunting was the committee chairman, acquitting himself very well in the manner of running the dance. It was all that a Junior Prom could be expected to be, with pleasure to the eye from the decorations, joy to the ear from the music, and satisfaction to the palate from the supper which was served at intermission.

After the Prom, events of a notable nature were shoved off our calendar by the approach of those semi-annual killjoys with which every professor considers it necessary to wind up his course in order to avoid the caption "soft." These over, our whole demeanor was altered; for were we not then dignified Seniors? As such it was befitting that we set a commendable example to the other classes.

FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM
Philip K. Davis, *President*	Irving R. Smith, *President*
Howard E. Drake, *Vice-President*	Philip K. Davis, *Vice-President*
William N. Dudley, *Treasurer*	William N. Dudley, *Treasurer*
Irving R. Smith, *Secretary*	Wendell W. Campbell, *Secretary*

We found out, as Seniors, that there is a time in the Tech course when there ceases to be a rushing around and wild riot to surpass the other classes in the various activities. By the fourth year, we found that we had shot the necessary

S. A. T. C. GROUP

1921 as Juniors

bolt. The merits of the meritorious had been recognized by Tau Beta Pi and by Skull; the nerve-wracking competition for managerships was a thing of the past; our athletics had established themselves sufficiently well to require no superfluous diligence; and withal we found the life of the Senior a comparatively easy one, albeit a very expensive one. And as we entered upon the last lap of our stormy course, we found the life still easier and very tempting to slothfulness. However, most of us,—practically all of us,—have succeeded in keeping our scholastic heads above water and are now in a position to write the coveted "B. S." after our names.

WE FOUND THE LIFE OF THE SENIOR A COMPARATIVELY EASY ONE

All this year we have lived upon the activities of the other classes. There have been some minor athletic activities, — a champion soccer, squash, and relay team, and a second-place track team. Then, also, we have contributed our fair share of men for the Varsity teams. It was not until the arrival of Commencement Week that we blossomed out for ourselves, and then, according to custom, we carried on for ourselves exclusively, lest the time-honored dignity of the Senior be disrupted. We had our Class Day exercises, our Senior Dance, our Class Banquet; all of these were well-attended, successful to the last degree. Our graduation marked the fiftieth class to graduate from the Institute, and as we review the accomplishments of our four years upon Boynton Hill, we feel, without excess of conceit, that we have fairly deserved the extra-festive Commencement which has been occasioned by this Anniversary.

PROCESSIONAL OF GRADS

Class of 1921

DANCES

Your taste and your judgment are rotten—
(Wait a minute! Keep cool till we're done!)
Are rotten if you have forgotten
The dances which proved so much fun.
So we know that you all must be crazy—
(Oh, wait till we've finished! Be still!)
Must be crazy to see here some mention
Of the dances which pepped up the Hill.

Lyman

SENIOR PROM

The stately Seniors are supposed to be
Sedate exemplars at the jambouree—
But they gambol
(Not gamble, but gambol)
In the scramble
Of the various
Hilarious
Extremely multifarious
People at the Senior Dance.
Stand around? Fat chance!
And they are proud next day
When they hear people say,
"I seen ya at the Senior Dance."

Lyman
1921

JUNIOR PROM

Heart a flutter! Tongues a strutter!
Heads high! Feet light!
All going to make a showing
At the Junior Prom tonight.
Shaking curls on straight-haired girls!
Flushed cheeks on the pallid!
Here they are! From near and far
To the Junior Prom they've rallied!
Faces bright! Joyous sight!
Eyes a gleaming! Ribbons streaming!
No one calm at the Junior Prom,
But everybody feeling right!

SOPHOMORE HOP

They jump to the jazz at the Sophomore Hop:
They giggle and they wiggle till they faint or they flop,
And "Home, Sweet Home" brings a roar from the floor,
And they holler for "Sophomore,—more, more, more!"

THOSE WHO ATTENDED

First row, left to right

MARTHA E. STRONG — EVELYN M. BANCROFT — BERTHA L. SARGENT — TERESA E. COOGIN

Rear row, left to right

ADALINE L. HOWE — EMILY M. HAYNES — MARY C. KENDALL — GERTRUDE R. RUGG — ANNA G. SMITH

No Worcester Tech is not co-ed,
These are our pretty office girls.

Senior Addresses

Aldrich, Chester William, 20 Cottage Street, Whitinsville, Mass.
Allen, Clarence Boyden, 1057 Pleasant Street, Worcester, Mass.
Anderson, Carl Eugene, Shore Street, Falmouth, Mass.
Anderson, Hans Enar, 158 Wheelock Avenue, North Grafton, Mass.
Ashley, David Pierce, Montgomery Street, Lakeville, Mass.
Backlin, Elof Gunnar, 69 Adams Street, Orange, Mass.
Bagley, Raymond John, 9 Summer Street, Merrimac, Mass.
Bergwall, Anton, 25 Sturgis Street, Worcester, Mass.
Bijur, George, 122 East Sixtieth Street, New York City.
Black, Harold Stephen, 15 Charlton Street, Worcester, Mass.
Bolles, Carleton Francis, 56 Green Street, Bellows Falls, Vermont.
Brown, Frank Kinney, Leicester, Mass.
Brown, Wesley Henry, 17 Stevens Street, Lowell, Mass.
Burleigh, Edward Irving, Tavares, Florida.
Calder, Walter Lyman, Swansea, Mass.
Callahan, Cornelius Anthony, 34 Emerald Street, Winchendon, Mass.
Campbell, Wendell Whitcomb, Hardwick, Vermont.
Carpenter, Howard Sellew, 1046 Cooke Street, Waterbury, Conn.
Chace, Myron Dewey, 7 Norwood Street, Worcester, Mass.
Chapman, Robert Edwin, Oakdale, Mass.
Condit, George Peck, 1057 Cooke Street, Waterbury, Conn.
Conlin, Francis Patrick, Rochdale, Mass.
Cushing, Charles Sumner, Long Island, Maine.
Davis, Philip Kees, 51 Franklin Street, Ansonia, Conn.
Drake, Howard Eliot, 200 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Draper, Ralph Lemuel, 932 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Dudley, James Otis, Northbridge, Mass.
Dudley, William Nourse, 27 Dexterdale Road, Providence, R. I.
Duke, Robert Hobson, 113 E. Trimby Avenue, Durham, N. C.
Eldred, Robert Mosely, 25 Westford Avenue, Springfield, Mass.
Ferguson, Robert Graham, 59 Orchard Street, Chicopee, Mass.
Fielder, Walter George, 120 West Street, Worcester, Mass.
Fisher, Edward John Paul, 417 Ferris Street, South Amboy, N. J.
French, Orville Bourdon, 513 Merrimack Street, Manchester, N. H.
Gilbert, Carleton Thomas, High Street, Thomaston, Conn.
Goddard, Myron Charles, 24 Larch Avenue, Fairhaven, Mass.
Goodman, Myer Samuel, 44 Church Street, Springfield, Mass.
Graff, Milton Werner, 350 Franklin Street, Norwich, Conn.
Grange, Harold Benjamin, 16 Prospect Street, Easthampton, Mass.

Harcus, Wilmore Custer, 18 Hampden Street, Worcester, Mass.
Hill, James Henry, 609 East 135th Street, New York City.
Hunting, Harold Stanley, 1301 W. Washington Boulevard, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Huntington, Carroll Allen, Hardwick, Vermont.
Hutchins, Charles Cleon, 9 Congress Street, Worcester, Mass.
Israel, Cyril, Main Street, Millville, Mass.
Jenness, Roger Ripley, 356 Springfield Street, Chicopee, Mass.
Johnson, Einar Daniel, 278 Prospect Street, Manchester, N. H.
Kittredge, Francis Ignatius, 369 Chestnut Street, Clinton, Mass.
Lane, Raymond Andrew, 7 Shawmut Street, Worcester, Mass.
Leonard, Richard Spencer, 64 Atkinson Street, Bellows Falls, Vt.
Lyman, Charles Martin, 190 Edgehill Road, New Haven, Conn.
McCarthy, Daniel Timothy, 1109 North Street, Springfield, Mass.
McCaslin, Stanley Nutting, 170 Dutcher Street, Hopedale, Mass.
Manning, Irving Edward, 24 Grand Street, Worcester, Mass.
Martin, William Ladd, 101 Franklin Avenue, Chelsea, Mass.
Maynard, Leodore Eugene, 24 Bullock Street, Putnam, Conn.
Morse, Lyle Jewell, 15 Haseltine Street, Bradford, Mass.
Pearson, Russell Hilton, 10 Whitfield Place, Newport, R. I.
Penfield, Richard Pascall, 380 Main Street, Portland, Conn.
Pereira, Ricardo Gonsalves, 15 Rua Com. Arajou, Curytiba, Parana, Brazil.
Perry, Kenneth Randolph, 8 Kensington Road, Worcester, Mass.
Perry, Robert William, 295 Pierce Street, Leominster, Mass.
Quinn, Saul Clifford, 93 Cutler Street, Worcester, Mass.
Rosenblatt, Edward, 10 Lovering Street, Saxonville, Mass.
Russell, Alan Woodworth, 27 Windsor Street, Worcester, Mass.
Saunders, Edmund Burton, Amherst, Mass.
Scanlan, Joseph Francis, 14 Lyndale Street, Springfield, Mass.
Schuerman, William Augustus, 41 Newton Street, Leominster, Mass.
Sessions, Paul Stanley, 1423 Cohassett Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
Skroder, Carl Eric, 41 Linden Street, Winchendon, Mass.
Smith, Irving Rumrill, 111 Fairview Avenue, New Brighton, N. Y.
Sturtevant, Foster Ezekiel, 60 S. State Street, Concord, N. H.
Thompson, Lincoln, 26 Sherbrook Avenue, Worcester, Mass.
Towle, Francis Winslow, 926 Robeson Street, Fall River, Mass.
Whidden, Foster Cook, 12 Hackfield Road, Worcester, Mass.
Whitmore, Harold Birnie, 77 Cherry Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Williams, John Warren, 136 Edgewood Street, Hartford, Conn.
Winslow, Earl Holden, 17 Ruggles Street, Westboro, Mass.
Woodbury, Paul Dodge, 6 Berkshire Street, Worcester, Mass.

Permanent Officers 1921

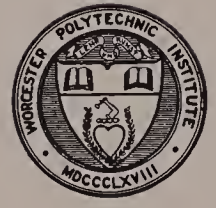
IRVING R. SMITH, PRESIDENT

PHILIP K. DAVIS, VICE PRESIDENT

WENDELL W. CAMPBELL, SECRETARY

WILLIAM N. DUDLEY, TREASURER

ATHLETICS
C. A.
'17


WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE
MDCCCLXVIII

Athletics

Athletics at Tech have certainly made a great "come-back" during the past few years. This year especially, there has been a decided change in the attitude of all concerned.

First of all we wish to make a statement of our appreciation of the great work that Professors Carpenter and Knight have done in building up this exceedingly well balanced organization. The pressure of their guiding hand has been felt in the progress of all of our various sports.

One of the great features in the successful work done in this season of athletics has been the true "Tech Spirit." In every case it has been a case of team play at its best. One of our chief problems in the past has been to make a "come-back" in the last few minutes of play. This year, this problem seems to have been solved. To whom does the credit go? Athletic council, coaches, players and the student body as a whole have all a share. During the past few years, loyalty to athletic teams has never been as great as this last year.

In consideration of the success of athletics, in regard to the points scored, we can truthfully say that Tech has certainly made an impression on the collegiate world. This is especially true in consideration of the wonderful record made by the basketball team.

As a financial proposition, this has been a banner year. All of the sports have succeeded in making a much better record than in former years.

PERCY R. CARPENTER
PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Professor P. R. Carpenter Chairman, Professor A. J. Knight, Professor J. B. Zinn, A. D. Butterfield, '94, A. E. Rankin, '04, I. E. Manning, '21, E. B. Saunders, '21, C. H. Needham, '22, P. W. Lundgren, '22, T. W. Berry, '23.

FOOTBALL

Football

Football had the most successful season in many years. This is especially true when it is brought to mind that after the 1919 season the proposition of abolishing this sport was seriously considered. Thus this season football was given a last trial. The result was that it has been proved that Tech can have successful football teams.

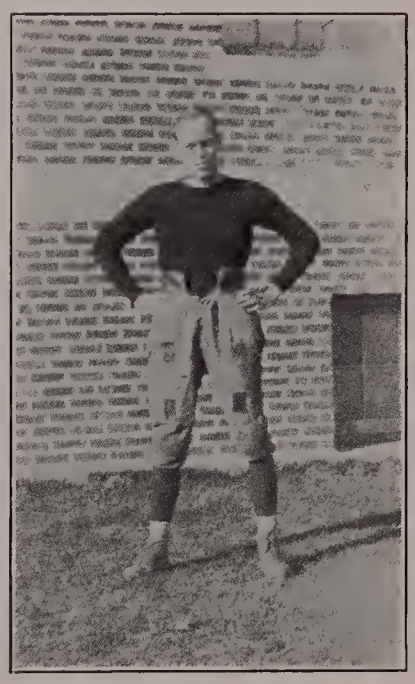
This year we have seen real football, by a team that was fighting from start to finish. It is true that we have not always been victorious, but the results are better than those of former years. The following scores give a vivid showing of the improvement made this year:

Year	1920	1919	1918	1917	1916	1915	1910	1909	1908
Total scores W. P. I.	37	13	7	36	6	25	13	25	20
Total scores Opponents	60	229	72	202	101	124	86	43	54

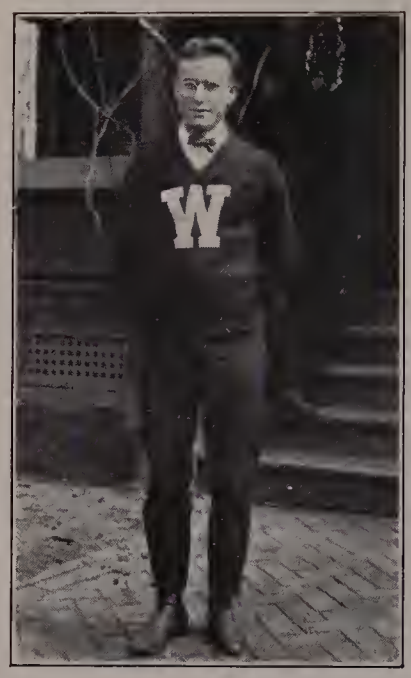
The new coaching system has been the prime factor in this great change. Too much credit cannot be given to Coaches Blake and Lancaster for their untiring efforts used in building up this football organization. Here's hoping that they are with Tech on the gridiron next year.

The players themselves also deserve one of the largest shares of the credit. To them the success or failure of a season rests. This means not only the first team, but also the substitutes; for without them we could have no varsity.

Financially the season was a great success. The final statement of finances shows much better results than those of previous seasons.

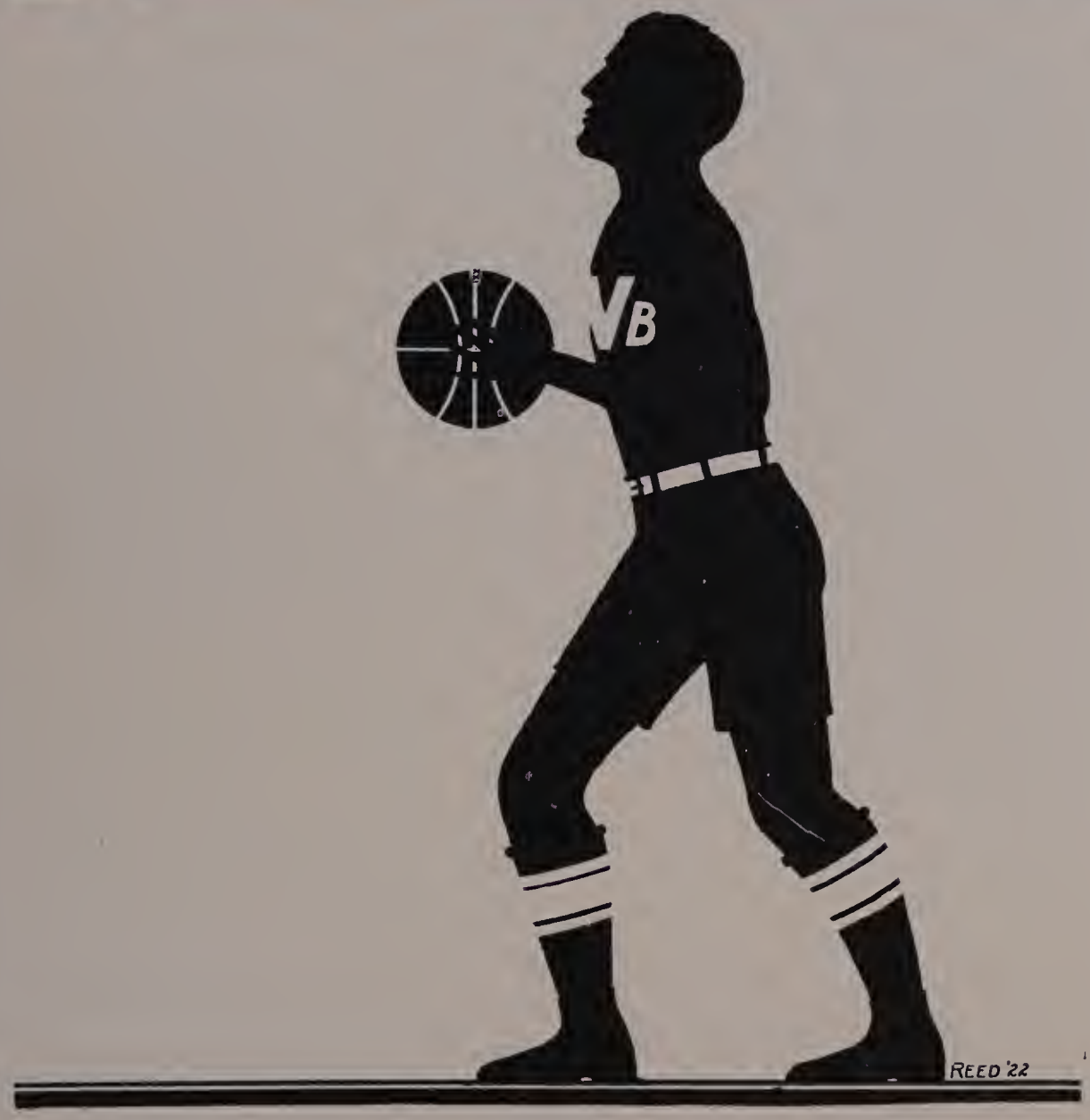


PAUL S. SESSIONS, CAPT.



PHILIP K. DAVIS, MGR.

BASKETBALL



BWB
1921

Basketball

Worcester Tech's basketball team is one that she may justly be proud of. Last year the team was awarded the championship of New England's smaller colleges and this year she can justly claim it again. If one doubts this fact just compare the scores below with those of any other New England college.

The team this year was composed of five of last year's winning combination, since only one of the letter men was lost. These five players, several of whom are sure to be placed upon the mythical All-New England basketball team, went through the season like a whirlwind. They met easy teams and defeated them, they found hard teams and conquered them. The majority, however of the teams played this season were not weak teams, as they came here with very good records.

As captain of this fine basketball squad there was "Freddie" Pickwick, who will go down in Tech history as one of the best guards that Tech has ever had. He was both a stalwart guard and an alert forward, for was he not the third highest scorer on the team. At center there was the old reliable "Tom" Berry, who pulled many a game out of the fire by his strong finish, such as his two long shots from the tap-off in the Springfield game. Of these two men Dan Kelly has said, "I cannot imagine either Berry or Pickwick being left out of a lineup for an all-star team." The other men on the team were Stoughton, Campbell, and White, of whom Oswald Tower writes, "the work of the other players has been noteworthy also: Stoughton as an intercepter of opponents' passes and dribbles; Campbell with his accurate and dependable scoring; and White as a steady and reliable guard."

A word should be said in praise of the other players on the second team. These men worked very hard in practice and thus made possible the well-balanced varsity team. They played several games and won most of them.

The letter men have elected "Tom" Berry as captain for the 1922 team, and we hope that he will produce another winning combination. Lawrence S. Potter has been appointed as manager for this team, while Richard L. Kimball is the new assistant manager.

The scores for this season are given below:

Team	W. P. I	Opp.
Dec. 21—Boys Club	55	15
Jan. 8—Harvard at Worcester	43	21
Jan. 15—Clark	39	19
Jan. 21—Pratt at Brooklyn	34	24
Jan. 22—Crescent A. C. at Brooklyn	31	34
Jan. 29—Harvard at Cambridge	36	17
Feb. 1—Stevens	37	44
Feb. 5—Springfield at Springfield	27	25
Feb. 12—Tufts at Worcester	49	16
Feb. 18—New Hampshire State at Worcester	29	25
Feb. 19—Amherst	42	12
Feb. 22—Massachusets Agricultural College	24	23
Feb. 24—Dartmouth	15	30
Feb. 26—St. Lawrence University	48	28
Mar. 4—Connecticut State	42	17
Mar. 5—Springfield at Worcester.	36	33
Mar. 11—Tufts at Medford	45	19
Mar. 12—New Hampshire State at Durham	35	30
Total	667	432

FRED PICKWICK, JR., CAPT.

EDMUND B. SAUNDERS, MGR.

BASEBALL

Baseball

The baseball season started much sooner than usual and the squad was outside before April 1st. Dr. Ralph Carroll, former Tufts catcher, coached the team and with the whole-hearted support of Capt. Cy Campbell's squad, bent every effort to develop a fast team.

RALPH CARROLL, COACH

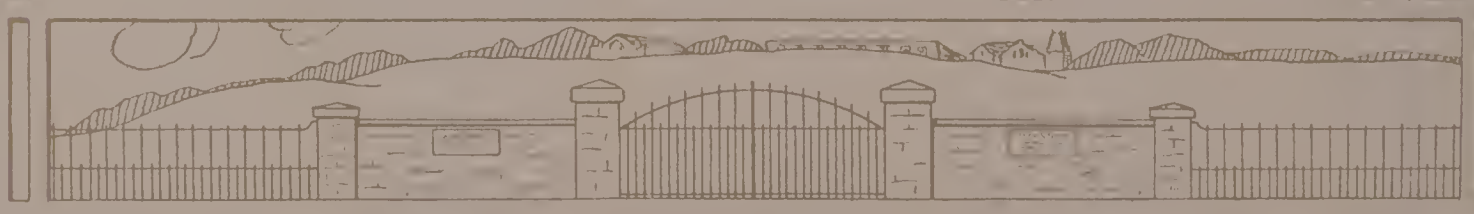
The Freshman class did not present much material and the coach had to depend on the veterans. Ray Bagley was the only pitcher left and Coach Carroll was forced to develop Kittredge into a twirler. As Bagley was slow in getting into shape, Kittredge opened the most condensed schedule in years, holding Connecticut Aggies to five hits. The coach was hampered by the list of ineligibles among the Varsity men throughout the season, but he always had a team on the field that was fighting for Tech. And he has produced one of Tech's best teams.

Manager C. A. Callahan arranged the following schedule:

Date	Game	Result	
		W. P. I	Opp.
April 16	Connecticut Aggies at Worcester	4	3
April 19	Springfield College at Springfield	0	12
April 23	Lowell Textile at Worcester		rain
April 27	Massachusetts Aggies at Worcester	4	8
April 30	Rensselaer P. I. at Worcester	6	5
May 3	Bowdoin at Worcester	4	8
May 6	Trinity at Hartford, Conn.		rain
May 7	Stevens at Hoboken N. J.	5	4
May 11	Connecticut Aggies at Storrs, Conn.		rain
May 14	Rhode Island State at Worcester	12	4
May 19	Middlebury at Worcester	9	2
May 21	Clark at Alumni Field	14	4

WENDELL W. CAMPBELL, CAPT.

CORNELIUS A. CALLAHAN, MGR.



Track and Cross Country, 1920-1921

The fall work along the lines of track athletics consisted of the development of a strong cross-country team, which showed up well in its two dual runs, as well as at the N. E. I. C. A. A. Cross Country run at Franklin Field, Boston. The first dual run was with Trinity College which our team won handily by the score of 24-31. The feature of the race was the running of Hungerford of Trinity, who however, weakened in the last stretch and was passed by Hoar and Johnson of Tech.

J. FRED POWERS, COACH

Our second dual run came two weeks later with M. A. C., who had defeated us a year previously on their own course. It was hoped that the journey over Bancroft Hill would prove too much for the visitors, but they overcame handicaps to the tune of 25-30. Slate of M. A. C. was the winner, while Marston finished third for Worcester.

At the N. E. I. C. A. A. meet in Boston, our team finished eighth among twelve colleges, defeating M. A. C., Vermont, Tufts, and Boston College. Marston was Tech's leading man, he finishing eleventh.

During the fall, three interclass cross-country runs were held, 1922 taking two, and 1924 the other, while the annual Freshman-Sophomore track meet was won by the Sophomores.

The indoor season beginning after midyears brought out many new candidates, from among which a relay team was picked to compete with the relay team from Rensselaer P. I. at the B. A. A. games in February. An indoor track meet including eight events, was held on February 26 between the teams of Clark and Tech, which resulted in an overwhelming victory for our men.

The outdoor spring track season was opened with an inter-fraternity meet which was won by Phi Sigma Kappa, with Lambda Chi Alpha a close second. The first dual meet took place with Boston University on Alumni Field on April 30 in a pouring rain. Notwithstanding the weather fast times were turned in, Tech winning by the score of 70 2-3 to 55 1-3. The second dual meet was even more conclusive a victory for Tech, as we defeated Trinity 84 2-3 to 41 1-3. In this meet we secured eleven first places out of fourteen events.

At the Eastern Intercollegiate Meet in Springfield on May 14, Tech scored seven points as compared with five the year before. Lundgren scored a fourth in the high hurdles, Johnson a fourth in the two mile, and C. M. Lyman broke the Tech and E. I. C. A. A. records in the pole vault with a height of 11 feet 3½ inches for the first place. The annual New England Intercollegiate Meet in Boston on May 21 closed the schedule for the year.

PHILIP W. LUNDGREN, CAPT.

PHILIP H. WHITE, MGR.

The Rifle Association

President, R. M. Eldred
Secretary, R. W. Cushman
Treasurer, O. H. Dodkin
Captain, R. W. Cushman

Greater success of Tech's teams has not been confined to the major sports; our minor teams have held their place with the best. The Rifle Team had the most successful season in the history of the Rifle Club.

In the N. R. A. National Intercollegiate Tournament it won the State Championship, led all the non-military colleges of New England, and took fifth place in a class of twenty-four of the leading colleges in the country. In dual matches, all of which were prone except the Harvard, our team defeated Tufts, Harvard, and M. I. T. by good margins and lost to Yale and Dartmouth by a very few points. The individual work of the men was also worth mention. Tech had three of the twenty-one men from all the colleges that shot better than ninety per cent.

in the N. R. A. Tournament; they were Capt. Cushman, Ellsworth, and Smith. The prone shooting of Dodkin who shot five perfect scores prone and averaged 99 in the nine prone matches, was exceptionally good. Dodkin has been elected captain for next year.

The interclass matches in the fall, won by the Juniors, brought out many good candidates for the team which was picked at the beginning of the second term. The squad consisted of eight regular men and four alternates. The matches began the last of January.

The N. R. A. Tournament furnishes the basis on which the Athletic Council awards the letters. There was an unusually large number who earned their Rifle W this year. They were R. E. Chapman, R. W. Cushman, O. H. Dodkin, W. E. Ellsworth, R. C. Jordan, and I. R. Smith. The individual standing of the team based on an average of the prone and standing averages is given below:

R. W. Cushman, '22	92.2	E. P. Williams, '22	87.8
I. R. Smith, '21	90.9	R. E. Chapman, '21	86.4
Weston Hadden, '22	90.8	R. C. Jordan, '24	85.9
W. A. Ellsworth, '22	90.6	R. D. Field, '22	82.1
R. M. Eldred, '21	90.1	J. L. Marston, '22	81.6
O. H. Dodkin, '23	88.6	J. M. Blodgett, '23	81.1

Tennis

GEORGE A. BIJUR, CAPT.

The schedule for the 1921 season was by far the most formidable that a Tech tennis team has ever had to face. In preparation for the outdoor season, indoor practice was held for several weeks preceding the opening of the courts. The time spent indoors was devoted entirely to the perfecting of ground strokes and net play, no attempt being made to indulge in any competition.

The same tactics were pursued when the squad began its outdoor play. The men were thoroughly drilled in the execution of the strokes, and were required to practice a certain amount of time each week under the coaching of the captain in order that the accuracy and variety of their shots might be further developed.

In addition to the attention given to the mechanical execution of the strokes, the tactics of modern tennis were developed in short lectures held from time to time. By this means the members of the team soon acquired an understanding of the strategic possibilities of the different positions which enabled them to defeat men who were their superiors as regards speed and power.

Doubles play was attacked with equal earnestness by all concerned, with the gratifying result that two really first-class doubles teams were available in a short time. Too much cannot be said for the willingness of the men to devote their time to painstaking practice and for the interest they showed in the welfare of the team.

For the first time the team received the financial support of the Athletic association. Bob Chapman of the Senior class ably executed the duties of manager. Doctor Jennings acted as faculty adviser, while George Bijur, also of the Senior class, captained the team. In addition to Captain Bijur, Chapman, Chen, Sah, Sessions, Keith, and Hawley made up the Varsity squad.

Raymond J. Bagley	*Baseball*
George A. Bijur	*Tennis*
Frank K. Brown	*Football, Track*
Edward I. Burleigh	*Baseball*
Cornelius A. Callahan	*Baseball Manager*
Wendell W. Campbell	*Baseball, Basketball*
Robert E. Chapman,	*Tennis, Rifle*
Philip K. Davis	*Football Manager*
William N. Dudley	*Track*
Robert M. Eldred	*Rifle*
Walter G. Fielder	*Football*
Wilmore C. Harcus	*Football*
Francis I. Kittredge	*Football, Baseball*
Charles M. Lyman	*Track*
Irving E. Manning	*Football, Track*
Lyle J. Morse	*Football, Baseball*
Edmund B. Saunders	*Basketball Manager*
Paul S. Sessions	*Football*
Irving R. Smith	*Baseball, Rifle*
John W. Williams	*Track*

ACTIVITIES

TECH COUNCIL

President, I. R. Smith, '21 — *Secretary*, Prof. R. C. Joslin

Prof. F. W. Roys

R. R. Jenness, '21
W. C. Harcus, '21
C. H. Needham, '22
E. L. Sholz, '21
J. A. Whelpley, '23
W. W. Welsh, '24

For the Tech Council, the past year has not been a very active one. Several important things have been accomplished, however.

The matter of the rope was finally arranged to the satisfaction of everyone, and a permanent sinking fund established. At the Assemblies, for which the Council of a year ago was responsible, the students' portion of the program has been taken care of by the Council. An attempt to arrange for the reporting of all Tech activities to the press has so far not met with success, but may yet be installed.

Probably the most important act was the initiating and successful carrying out of a new style Tech Night, held in the gym. The Council's committee, W. K. Fielder, Chairman, was able to bring off the affair in good style and the custom will most likely be kept up in years to come.

TECH NEWS STAFF

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT:

Editor-in-Chief, R. A. REED, '22

Advisory Editors: I. R. Smith, '21; R. H. Pearson, '21; L. M. Abbe, '22

Managing Editor: M. M. Whitney, '22

Associate Editors: A. W. Barr, '23; E. B. Coghlin, '23; S. M. Logan, '23

News Editors: O. H. Dodkin, '23; I. W. Bell, '23; A. H. Heineck, '23

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT:

Business Manager: H. P. PUTNAM, '22

Advertising Manager: J. N. STYFFE, '24

Subscription Manager: P. J. ROBINSON, '23

TECH NEWS ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS:

President: R. A. REED, '22

Vice President: M. M. WHITNEY, '22

Secretary: A. W. BARR, '23

Treasurer: H. P. PUTNAM, '22

The Journal of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute

The *Journal* was established in 1897-8, with three objects in view: (1) To serve as a medium of publication for the results of investigations carried on or of work done by members of the Institute Faculty, by undergraduates or by Alumni; (2) To keep the record of what is being done on Tech Hill; (3) To help foster Tech spirit by keeping the Alumni in touch with their classmates and the friends of their student days, and to keep them informed as to Tech's opportunities and progress.

For the first twenty years, undergraduates were on the *Journal* staff, associated with the Managing Editor in both the editorial work and business management, but the War upheaval of Institute relations put an end to this arrangemnet. The *Journal* is now a quarterly, edited by members of the Faculty, with the coöperation of representative Alumni, especially the Class Secretaries, and the Secretaries of the branch Alumni Associations. The Alumni Association has assumed the responsibility for the *Journal,* and its business management is now in the hands of the Association's Secretary.

YMCA

During the past year, the Y. M. C. A. at Tech has been especially successful in the various work it has undertaken. The school year opened last fall with a conference of all the Cabinet members and several City and State Secretaries in the Grace Church House at the Clinton Camp Meeting ground, where the work for the year was planned in full. Two Freshmen receptions were held in the gym during the first week of school, the first for the entire student body and the latter for Freshmen only. Both were well attended and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves, and the eats in particular. A campaign was put on to raise money for the thousand dollar budget of the Association and the work of the finance department was repaid by obtaining the full amount. The membership was then looked into and the percentage total membership was raised from 81.8% to 90.6% based upon the enrollment of the Institute. As in past years the Association has run a Post Office station, employment bureau, rooming house register, edited the Tech "Bible," and supplied the reading room tables with the latest magazines. The fifth annual Carnival was run under approximately the same conditions as in previous years, but to a larger audience than ever, and the net proceeds given to the Hoover Relief Fund for the Starving Children of Europe. The quiet work of the employed secretary, Mr. Anthony, is noteworthy.

OFFICERS:

President: HOWARD E. DRAKE, '21
Vice President: CHESTER P. CURRIER, '22
Treasurer: CHARLES H. NEEDHAM, '23
Secretary: STIRLING M. LOGAN, '23
General Secretary: WILLARD B. ANTHONY

CABINET:

Bible Study: E. T. Larson, '23
Calendar: C. P. Currier, '22
Church Relations: M. C. Goddard, '21
Conferences: Li Chen, '22
Deputations: E. J. P. Fisher, '21
Finance: C. H. Needham, '22
Handbook: W. C. Harcus, '21
Membership: S. M. Logan, '23
New Student: E. D. Johnson, '21
Publicity: J. A. Herr, '22
Rooms: C. W. Carlson, '22
Social: H. B. Whitmore, '21

TECH SHOW

DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION

As the Ninth Annual Tech Show, "Nothing But the Truth," was presented by the Dramatic Association at Tuckerman Hall on the evenings of Thursday, March 31, and Saturday, April 2. Following the precedent established a year before, the Association again chose to produce a play that had already received the stamp of approval of the professional theater, rather than attempt a play written by a Tech man, as was formerly the custom.

"Nothing But The Truth" was written by James Montgomery from a novel by Frederick Isham. It was first produced at the Longacre Theatre, New York City, by H. H. Frazee. One of the contributing factors in its long run in New York was the presence of William Collier, the well-known comedian, in the role of "Bob Bennett." The cast of the show as produced by the W. P. I. Dramatic Association was as follows:

Bob Bennett	E. L. Sholz, '22
Dick Donnelly	H. P. Putnam, '22
E. M. Ralston	M. D. Henshaw, '24
Clarence Van Dusen	J. Wenzel, Jr., '23
Bishop Doran	F. C. Johnson, '24
Gwendolyn Ralston	A. W. Barr, '22
Mrs. Ralston	R. P. Penfield, '21
Ethel	A. K. Morgan, '24
Mabel	E. L. Reilly, '22
Sabel	W. C. Napier, '24
Martha	D. B. Martin, '24

Scenes

Act I.—E. M. Ralston's brokerage office in uptown New York Hotel. Time—Afternoon.
Act II.—Parlor in summer home of E. M. Ralston on Long Island. Time—Early afternoon of next day.
Act III.—Same as Act II. Time—Later in the afternoon.

Under the tutelage of Fred Carroll, the coach of many other successful Tech Shows, the ninth of the series got under way some two months before the initial performance. Although some difficulty was experienced because of the fact that there were more female than male parts in the show, the cast was finally picked from over a hundred aspirants. The excellence of the selection was borne out by the very high class performance which was given on each of the two appearances. Tuckerman Hall was well filled both nights by an appreciative audience.

E. L. Sholz, '22 as "Bob Bennett"
A. W. Barr, '22, as Gwendolyn Ralston

E. L. Reilly, '22, as "Mabel"
W. C. Napier, '24, as "Sabel"

The work of all the members of the cast was uniformly excellent. E. L. Sholz in the leading part, bore the brunt of the work in fine style. His determination to tell the truth at all costs kept the house in a continual uproar. Henshaw, Putnam and Wenzel in their efforts to trap "*Bob*" into telling a lie did excellent work throughout. F. C. Johnson as *Bishop Doran* played a difficult part in a manner that could hardly have been improved upon.

A. W. Barr in the leading female role made a very attractive "*girl*" and gave a very pleasing performance. Reilly and Napier made a dashing pair of chorus girls. Reilly's work was one of the features of the play. Penfield as "*Gwen's*" mother looked the part and played it well. Martin as the maid was up to the standard of the rest of the cast.

Great credit is due the management for their work "behind the scenes." The smoothness with which the whole performance went off was convincing evidence of their attention to the details which are just as important to the successful production as the work of the cast on the stage.

FRED CARROLL

W. P. I. DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION

Officers

President, I. R. Smith, '20
Vice-President, E. L. Sholz, '22
Secretary, W. DeVoe, Jr., '22
Treasurer, C. H. Needham, '22

TECH SHOW MANAGEMENT

General Manager, W. S. Titcomb, '21
Business Manager, C. H. Needham, '22
Advertising Manager, R. A. Reed, '22
Stage Manager, Wm. Stevenson, '22

Faculty Members of Advisory Board

Dr. John B. Zinn Prof. Richard C. Joslin

Members

1921

E. I. Burleigh
H. E. Drake
K. R. Perry
I. R. Smith
W. S. Titcomb
W. C. Harcus

1922

A. M. Whittemore
L. Chen
W. E. Keith
R. A. Reed
H. P. Putnam
P. H. White
W. DeVoe, Jr.
C. H. Needham
E. L. Sholz

1923

J. Wenzel, Jr.

Tech Carnival

It was a happy crowd of people who gathered in the gymnasium, December 10, 1920, on the evening of Tech's fifth and best Carnival. Young and old, remembering Carnivals of the past, came for an evening of pleasure, and found even their highest expectations surpassed.

As the lights of the hall grew dim, the soft music of banjos announced the opening of the first act, "The Cabaret Girl," by Phi Sigma Kappa. A gypsy scene, by campfire light, yielded place to the subdued gayety of a roof garden cabaret, which good music, good acting, and excellent staging made unusually attractive.

"An ATOmy," by Alpha Tau Omega, portrayed vividly the trials of Gastric Juice, in battle with Welch Rarebit, and others with whom man is prone to burden the human system, till vanquished at last by a bit of old-fashioned Mince Pie.

Delta Tau presented the third act, "The Other Voice." A setting especially unique, a thoughtful bit of philosophy, even the atmosphere, left a deep impression upon the minds of the audience.

The fourth act, "A Plague of Nations," was given by the Cosmopolitan Club. It was in substance a farce upon the "League," while involved in the plot was a sprinkling of delightful humor, cosmopolitan, but very much American.

The act of Lambda Chi Alpha, "Moonshine," is well described in the title. Was it anything but natural, when someone wondered at the source of so many kegs and bottles?

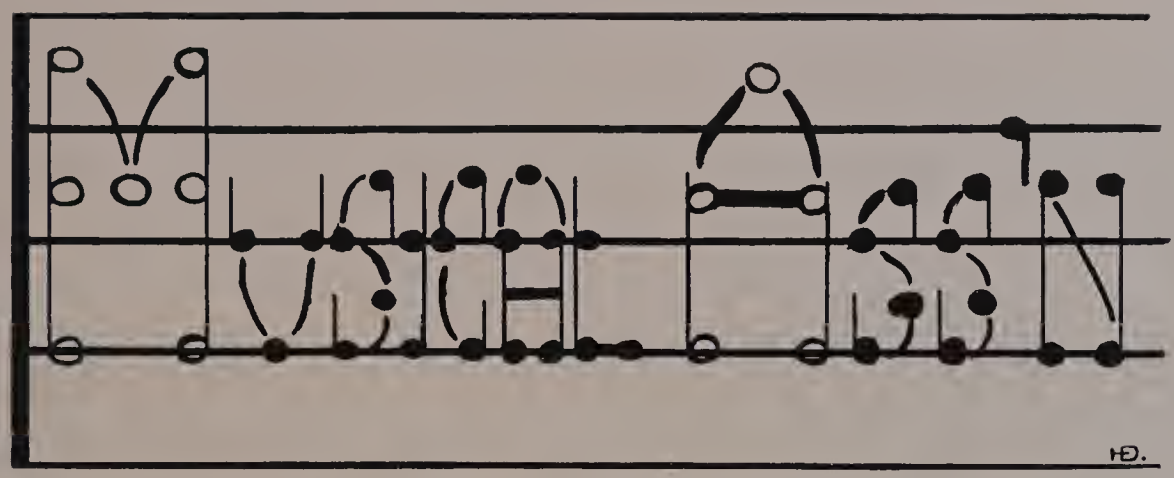
Theta Chi followed, with "Delirium Tremens in 1920." The features were good singing by a male chorus; the dance of a tremendous glass of foaming soda, with now and then a prodigious "shimmy" which brought roars of laughter from the audience; and the dance of a skeleton, with bones of coldly glistening white, that sent a sickening chill through every spine.

"Too Much Jòhnson," by Sigma Alpha Epsilon, gave a glimpse of fraternity life at rushing time, which was enjoyed to the full by anyone who had been through the mill himself.

Phi Gamma Delta's "Potpourri" closed the vaudeville program. A minstrel show, the parts well taken, with jokes both good and numerous, it was the perfect transition to the dancing which followed.

Sideshows were given by the lower classes, with the cup for the better going to the Freshmen. Streams and showers of paper lightened the hearts and burdened heads, to the tune of shuffling feet and excellent music. Professor Coombs announced that from a competition of very high quality, the judges had chosen as the best act "The Cabaret Girl," with honorable mention to "Delirium Tremens in 1920" and "The Other Voice."

It was a Carnival of Carnivals, filling a need of campus life at Tech. Bring on the next!



The record of the Musical Association during the past year is something that every member of that organization should be proud of. Last year the Association cleared up debts aggregating $170.00 and then had some $100.00 left to start the new year. This year the clubs paid all their bills and then had approximately $200.00 on hand. The Executive Committee followed the same plan that they worked out during the previous year and allowed the clubs to play or sing at concerts only when the expenses and a reasonable guarantee had been assured. This system works exceedingly well and will no doubt put the Association on its feet in such a way a few years from now that vacation trips of a week or two duration may be arranged.

Immediately upon the opening of school last fall a dance was planned. This dance was as great a success as the first dance of the previous season and rendered enough money so that any immediate expenses could be taken care of without touching the balance from last year. The credit for this is due to the chairman of the committee, Myron D. Chace. He has always been a hard worker for the association and his untiring efforts were what put the affair across so well.

The concerts were fairly well scattered so that the men did not have time to lose interest in the work. Starting the middle of November, concerts were scheduled at Southbridge, Mass.; Princeton, Mass.; West Boylston; Holden, Mass.; United Commercial Travelers of America; Adams Square Baptist Church; Pilgrim Congregational Church; and Quinsigamond Lodge, No. 43, of Odd Fellows. It would have been possible to schedule other concerts if work on the Hill had not interfered. It may be possible even next year to schedule a vacation trip, and it is to be hoped that the new general manager will work toward this end.

Too much credit cannot be given "Eddie" Sholz, General Manager of the Association during the past year. As usual, the prospects were none too bright when the season opened and some of the men were a little discontented. However,

THE ORCHESTRA

THE GLEE CLUB

Eddie came through in great style, and now even the worst grumblers are glad that Eddie was at the helm.

As a token of appreciation of the work the members of the Association had done during the year, the Executive Committee again decided to award charms to those who had been interested workers. A slight change was made, however. The charms are to be given to those who are recommended for the first time and those men who have been recommended before are to receive a pin which is of somewhat greater value. This will instill a desire, it is hoped, into the men to keep working hard for the association—not only one year—but during their entire career at Tech. Great credit should be given to the soloists who have taken part in the concerts: Will C. Harcus, '21; Howard Trombley, '23; and John Wenzel, Jr., '23. The leaders of the various clubs also deserve mention: Glee Club, P. H. White, '22; Mandolin Club, A. W. Barr, '23; and Orchestra, E. L. Sholz, '22.

At the annual meeting the second Monday in May it was voted that the band —which is a newly formed organization—be taken in and made a part of the Musical Association. The band has been a very excellent feature here this past year. Many a dull moment was made interesting between the halves of the basketball games by its lively music. This will be a worthy addition to the association.

The Executive Committee this year was made up of the usual five members, the four officers of the Association and the general manager. They were: Howard E. Drake, President; Will C. Harcus, Vice President; Myron D. Chace, Secretary; P. H. White, Treasurer; and E. L. Sholz, General Manager.

THE MANDOLIN CLUB

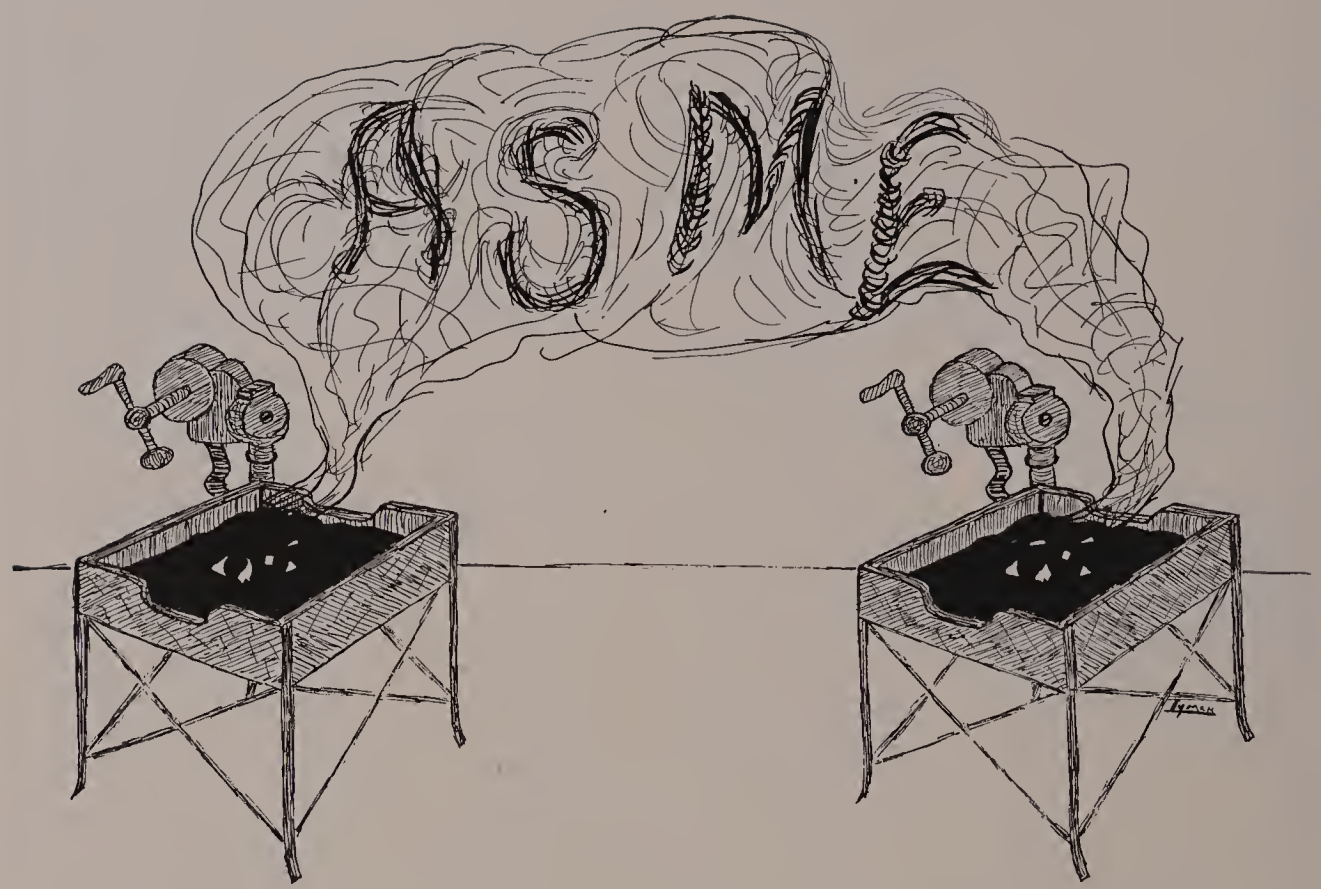
THE BAND

Wireless Association

The year 1920-1921 marks a considerable advance in the standing of the Wireless Association. The work accomplished has been along technical lines and gives promise toward making the Association a big factor among organizations on the Hill.

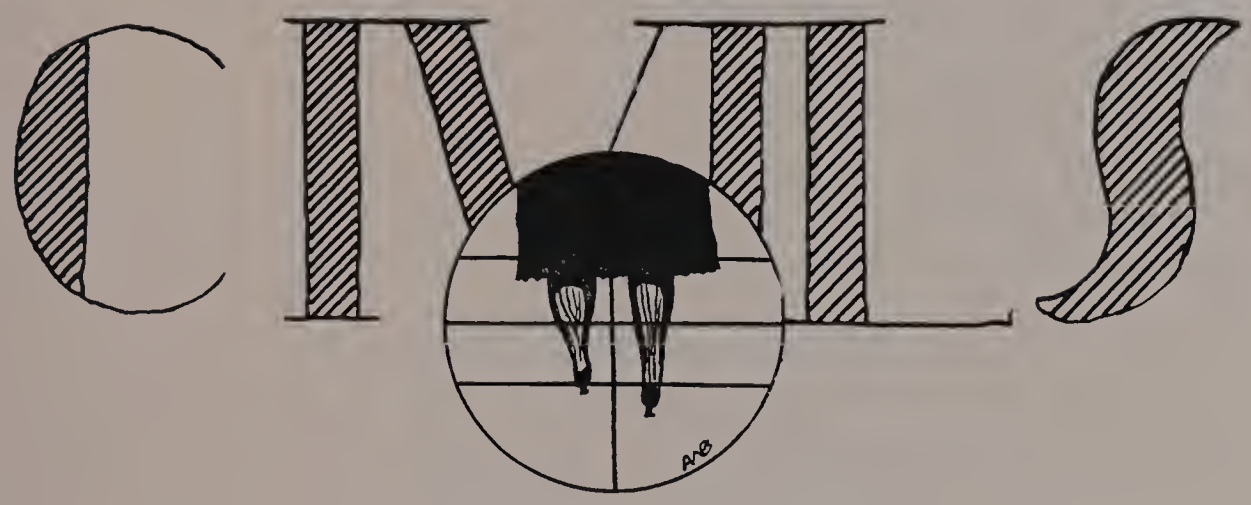
The officers for the year 1921 are Robert W. Cushman, President; Richard S. Leonard, Vice President; Roger R. Jenness, Treasurer; Myron C. Goddard, Secretary; Roger H. Bryant, Faculty Adviser. H. F. Walton is chief operator. Experimental receiving apparatus was constructed this spring and given a thorough testing. Results were far better than expected. The receiving range of the set includes amateur stations on the Atlantic coast and as far inland as Chicago. Commercial stations have been copied at distances of 2,000 miles. Several wireless telephones have been received, including the ones at Washington, Pittsburg, New York City, one in Ohio, and one on the steamer Gloucester. On the tenth of March, a complete vaudeville show, transmitted by the DeForest wireless phone at New York was greatly enjoyed by the operators on duty here at Tech.

Other colleges have this year established stations for the purpose of exchanging news of note, particularly the results of intercollegiate games. Notable among these stations are Cornell, Princeton, Penn. State, Union, Dartmouth, and Brown. The Tech Association has heard all these sets, and is aiming to establish itself as an important link in this chain.



The student branch of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers has always been an active organization, especially since the advent of Dr. Hollis who at one time was president of the national organization. Each month a lecturer has been obtained by some member of the department. The lectures have been held during school hours in order that the men might profit by them. While the hourly talks have been held for the men in the Mechanical Engineering course men from the other courses have frequently attended. The officers of the organization are:

President	H. A. Johnson, '22
Vice-President	H. P. Putnam, '22
Secretary	O. H. Dodkin, '23
Treasurer	J. H. Carter, '22



CIVIL ENGINEERING SOCIETY

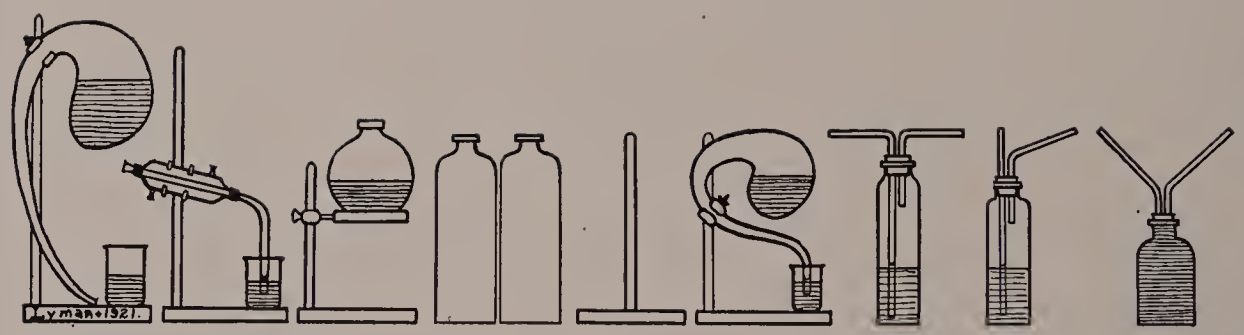
OFFICERS:

President, W. G. FIELDER — *Treasurer*, P. K. DAVIS
Vice President, C. F. MEYER — *Secretary*, F. R. MASON

The Civil Engineering Society has held several very successful meetings during the year. The first meeting was devoted to talks by the Seniors on their work during the past summer. One of the most interesting talks of the year was given by Prof. Taylor on the subject of "The Use of Timber in Railroad Construction."

There have been several afternoon meetings arranged by Prof. French for lectures given by engineering specialists.

The next meeting of the society is going to be one of the biggest of the year. At this time it is planned to have the Seniors give some of the interesting details of their thesis work.



SCEPTICAL CHYMISTS

OFFICERS:

President, FRED PICKWICK *Vice President,* GEORGE M. SEIDEL

Secretary-Treasurer, MERLE C. COWDEN

The Sceptical Chymists Society is now firmly established on the Hill and is one of the most flourishing of all. It is the endeavor of the society that all chemists should attend and later be enrolled as one of the society. The meetings are held twice a month, and topics of the day are discussed by members of the society. To ensure a goodly gathering, refreshments are always part of the program. This year the talks and refreshments have been exceptionally good. The society certainly has a big influence upon the chemists.

ELECTRICS

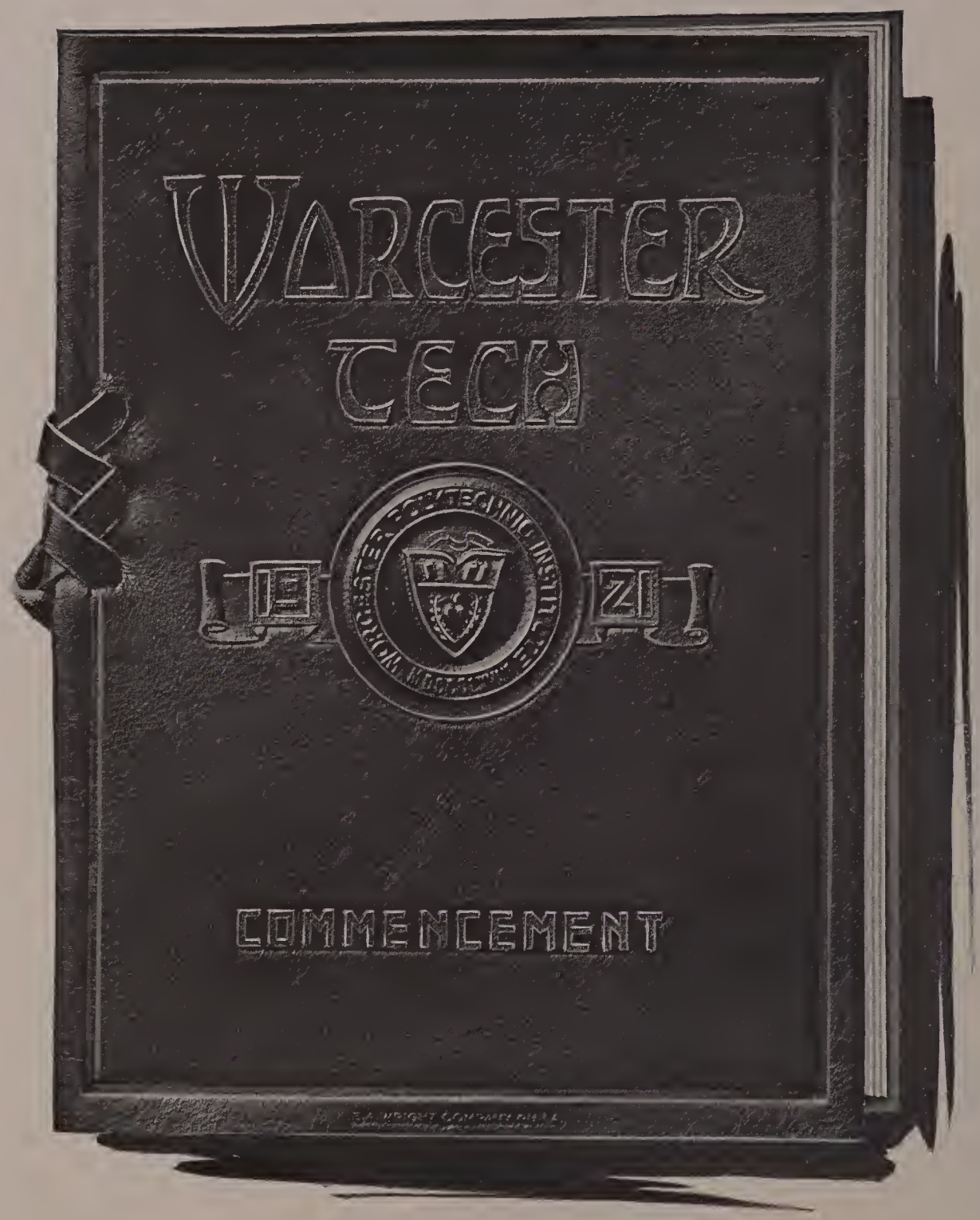
AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

WORCESTER SECTION

Last year the student branch of the A. I. E. E. was given up in favor of the Worcester Section of the Institute which has been established here in the city. This plan was thought advisable since a better opportunity would be afforded to secure good speakers. Meetings of the section are held monthly in the Electrical Engineering Department's Lecture Hall. During the past year many prominent engineers have made addresses on good, live, present day topics.

While this organization is not one of Tech's primarily, it is closely allied to Tech through its alumni, student, and professor members.

The officers of the section are: C. R. Oliver of N. E. P. Co., as President, and D. J. Locke, who is engineer for Prof. Richey as Secretary.



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

Commencement Week Program

SUNDAY, JUNE 5

3:15 P. M. A reception at the house of President and Mrs. Hollis to the Baccalaureate Preacher, the Trustees, the Faculty and the members of the Graduating Class.

4:00 P. M. The Baccalaureate Sermon by the Rev. Shepherd Knapp, in Central Church, Institute Road.

MONDAY, JUNE 6

8:00 P. M. Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute Chapter, Sigma Xi, in the Lecture Room of the Electrical Engineering Building. Address: "Electrons at Work," by Albert W. Hull, Ph.D., Research Laboratory, General Electric Company, Schenectady.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7

8:00 P. M. Senior Theatre Party.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8

7:30 P. M. Class Banquet of 1921 at Hotel Warren.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9

2:30 P. M. Class Day Exercises in front of Boynton Hall.

4:30 to 6:00 P. M. Reception at 11 Boynton Street by President and Mrs. Hollis to Alumni, Professors and Instructors and their families, and to the Graduating Class and their friends.

9:00 P. M. Senior Promenade at the Gymnasium.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10

10:00 A. M. Graduating Exercises at the Gymnasium. Commencement Address: "Relative Values in Education," by Hon. Everett J. Lake, W. P. I., '90, Governor of Connecticut.

1:30 P. M. Alumni Business Meeting in the Gymnasium.

3:00 P. M. Alumni Field Day on Alumni Field.

7:00 P. M. Alumni Banquet in Mechanics Hall.

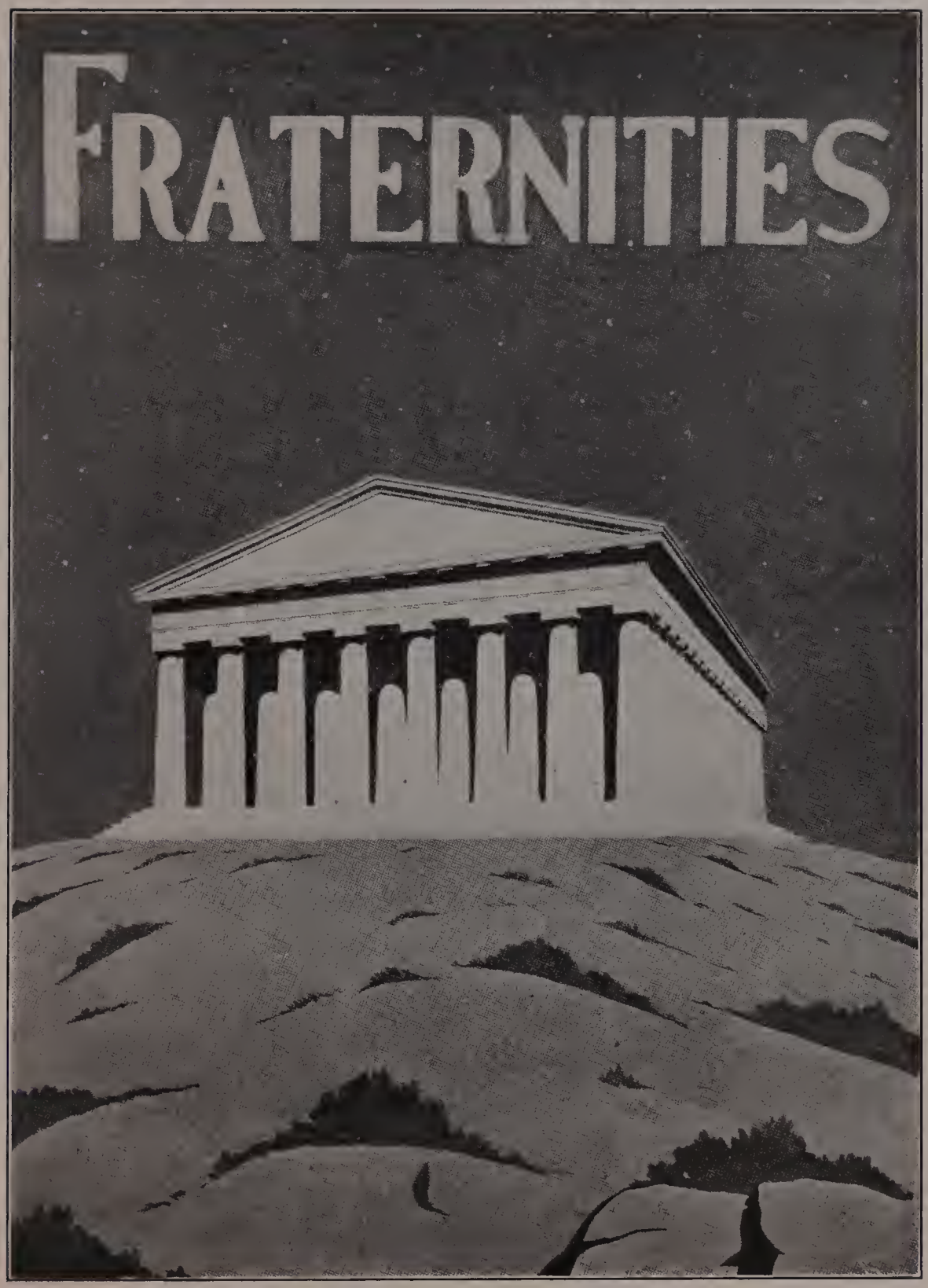
SATURDAY JUNE 11

10:00 A. M. Student Field Day on Alumni Field.

3:00 P. M. Water Sports at Norton Boat Club.

5:00 to 6:00 P. M. Alumni Dance at Norton Boat Club.

FRATERNITIES



INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL

Before February

Prof. Howard P. Fairfield, *Chairman*
Prof. Harold B. Smith, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Phi Gamma Delta, H. S. Hunting
Phi Sigma Kappa, E. I. Burleigh
Alpha Tau Omega, H. F. Tousey
Sigma Alpha Epsilon, C. T. Gilbert
Delta Tau, E. D. Johnson
Theta Chi, P. K. Davis
Lambda Chi Alpha, C. A. Callahan

After February

Prof. Harold B. Smith, *Chairman*
Prof. Charles J. Adams, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Phi Gamma Delta, H. P. Putnam
Phi Sigma Kappa, E. L. Sholz
Alpha Tau Omega, N. T. Heffernan
Sigma Alpha Epsilon, R. H. Pearson
Delta Tau, A. M. Whittemore
Theta Chi, C. F. Meyer
Lambda Chi Alpha, R. M. Wilder

Founded at
Washington and Jefferson College
April 22, 1848

Pi Iota Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
November 20, 1891

PHI GAMMA DELTA

CHAPTER HOUSE, 99 SALISBURY STREET

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1921

Howard E. Drake
Paul S. Sessions
Irving R. Smith
John W. Williams

1922

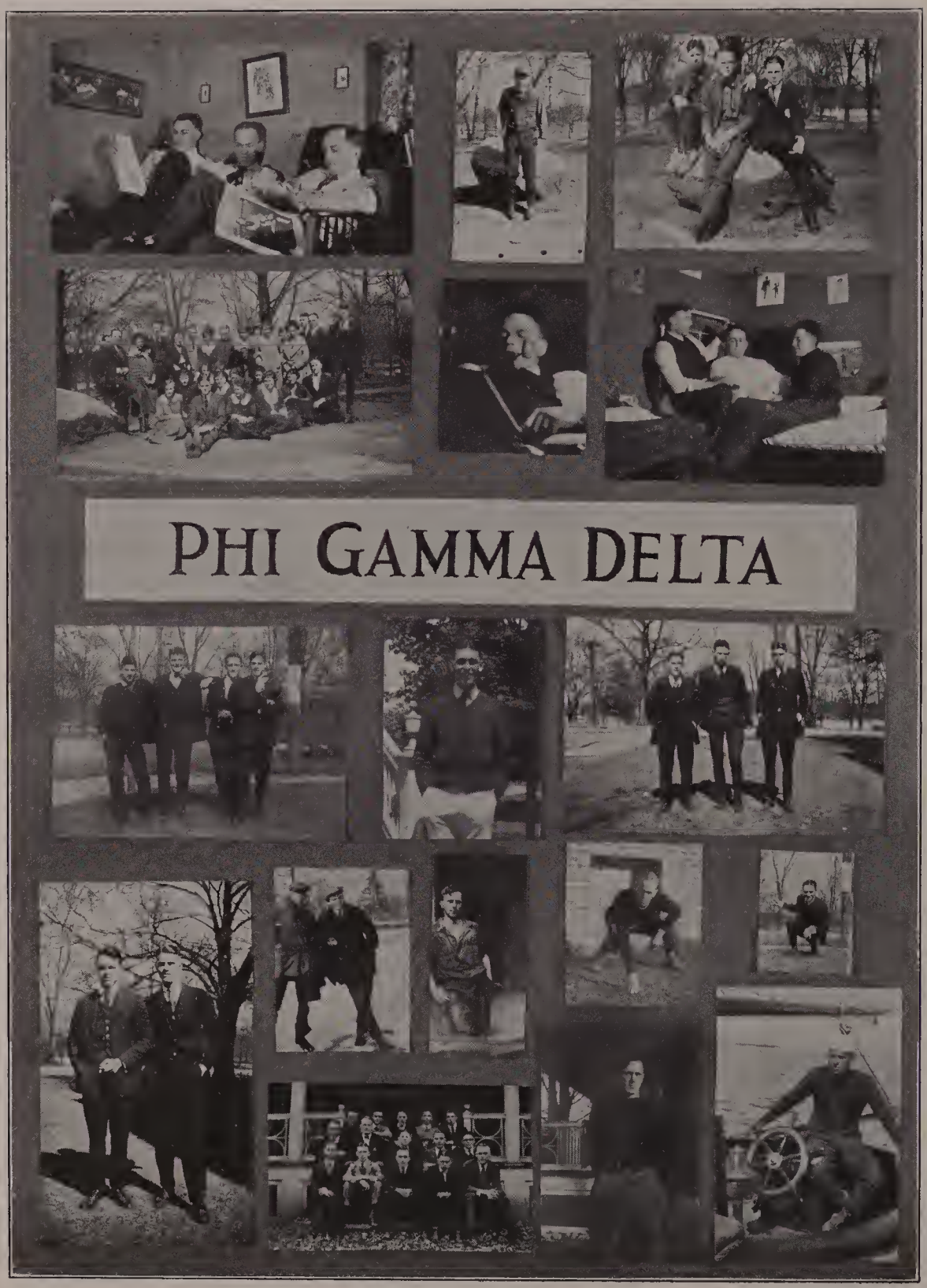
Freeman P. Butler
Alden I. Brigham
Warren A. Ellsworth
H. Stanley Hunting
Wayne E. Keith
Charles H. Needham
Howard P. Putnam
W. Sewall Titcomb
Morgan M. Whitney

1923

Edwin B. Coghlin
Frank H. Frissell, Jr.
Frank A. Hughes
W. Roie Carrick
Sterling M. Logan
John Wenzel, Jr.

1924

Charles M. Boutelle
Francis C. Bragg
Frederick H. Brigham
Russell S. Davenport
Dana L. Forbes
Lawrence J. Hadley
Lewis L. Harr, Jr.
Gerald C. Hodgkins
Walter T. MacAdam
William C. Napier, Jr.
Richard A. Nelson
Alfred P. Storms
William H. Welch
Charles S. Williams, Jr.
John F. Woodward



PHI GAMMA DELTA

Founded at
University of Alabama
March 9, 1856

Massachusetts Delta Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
April 10, 1894

SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

CHAPTER HOUSE, 6 HUMBOLDT AVENUE

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. Charles M. Allen

Prof. Percy R. Carpenter

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1921

Chester W. Aldrich
Clarence B. Allen

Carleton J. Gilbert
Carl E. Skroder

1922

Baylis G. Aldrich
Charles I. Babcock
Roger M. Leland
Lloyd F. McGlincy

Donald T. O'Neill
Russell H. Pearson
George S. Ryan
Ernest P. Williams

1923

Edward L. Carrington
Oswald H. Dodkin
Harold H. Judson
Philip W. Linnell

Walter W. Metcalf
George M. Seidel
Harold F. Walton

1924

John T. Batchelder
Joseph E. Bates
Edson W. Collins
John S. Nelson
Francis E. Perry
Thomas D. Perry

Waldo E. Tillinghast
Henry F. Wade
Lloyd P. Wilcox
Gordon C. Wilcox
Raymond G. Wilcox

ΣΑΕ
ΦΔ

Local Fraternity

Established at W. P. I.
February 17, 1906

DELTA TAU

CHAPTER HOUSE 30 INSTITUTE ROAD

INSTRUCTORS

William G. Himmer
Prof. Arthur J. Knight

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Merle C. Cowden
Richard H. Martin

ACTIVE CHAPTER

1921

Robert E. Chapman
Einar D. Johnson
William L. Martin
Francis W. Towle

1922

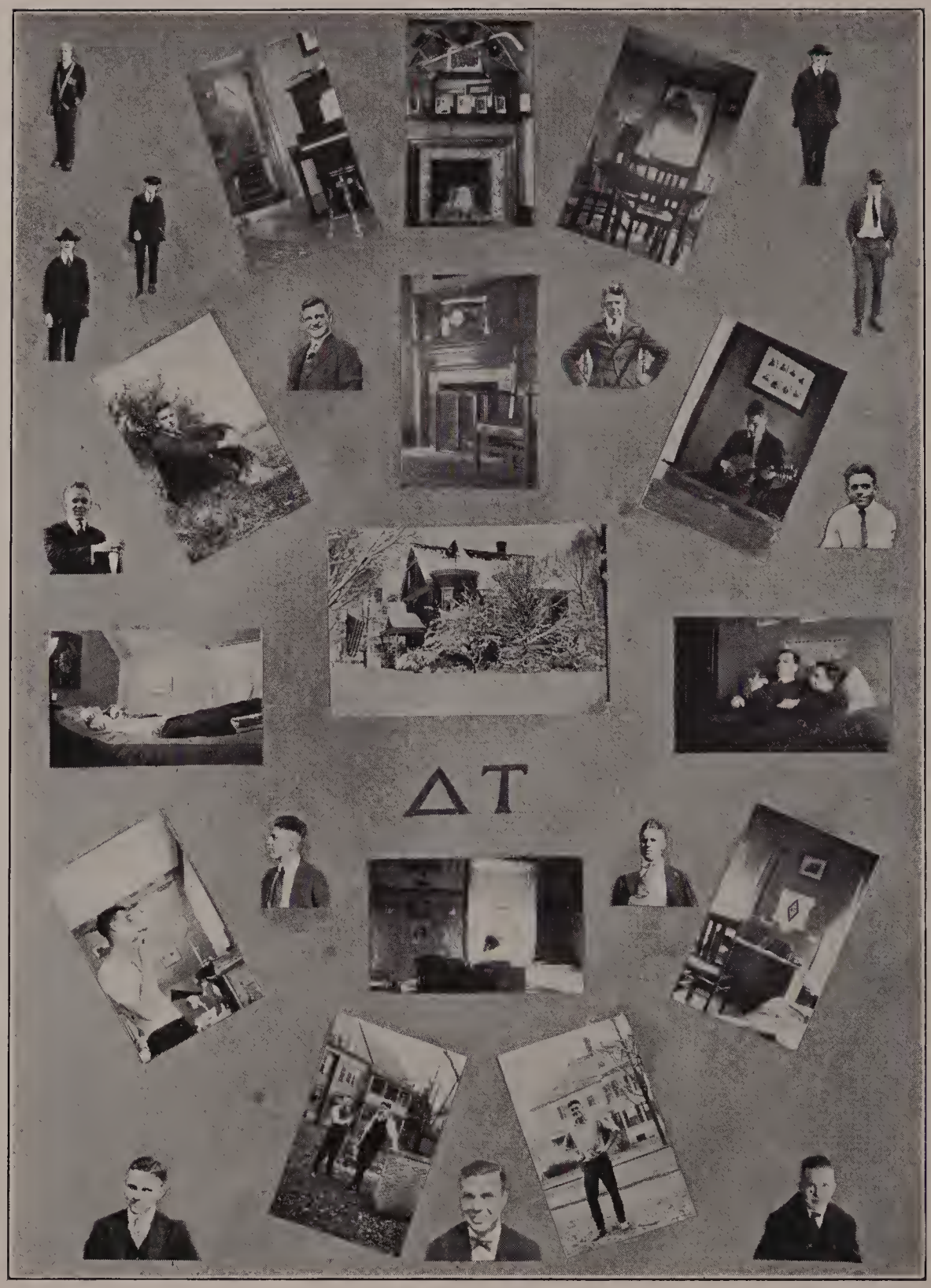
Roy G. Bennett
Kenneth E. Hapgood
Albert Heineck
Russel A. Reed
John V. Russell
Bernard C. Shaw
Donald W. Taylor
Alfred M. Whittemore

1923

Joseph C. Adams
George A. Bunyan
Allan D. Craig
Claude M. Lamb
Kenneth C. Roberts
Raymond S. Worth

1924

Helge S. Johnson
Robert C. Jordan
Adelbert A. Knight
Newton G. Loud
Douglas B. Martin
Samuel B. Maddock
Leonard F. Sanborn
Frank S. Taber


ΔT

Founded at
Virginia Military Institute
Sept. 11, 1865

Mass. Gamma Sigma Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
November 27, 1906

ALPHA TAU OMEGA

CHAPTER HOUSE 24 INSTITUTE ROAD

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. Joseph O. Phelon

Prof. John B. Zinn

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1921

Robert M. Eldred
Robert G. Ferguson
Roger R. Jenness
Charles M. Lyman
Irving E. Manning
Edmund B. Saunders

1922

Edward H. Colesworthy
A. Murry Duff
Weston Hadden
Neil T. Heffernan
Herbert A. Johnson
Edward L. Reilley
George V. Upton

1923

Milton A. Bemis
John W. Campbell
Wilbur S. Colby
Eden C. Cook
Harold C. Johnston
Donald McAllister
Percival E. Meyer
Frederick H. Sheer
Ralph W. White

1924

Clarence M. Bagg
Edward H. Brigham
Roland A. Crane
Percy H. Duckworth
Alfred A. Figenbaum
Arthur P. Frazee
Richard Hollerith
Stanton B. Howard
Norman M. Tobey

ΔΤΩ

Founded at
Norwich University
In 1856

Epsilon Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
In 1909

THETA CHI

CHAPTER HOUSE 85 SALISBURY STREET

FACULTY

Carleton Allen Read

1921

Frederick Dewey Benz
Carleton Francis Bolles
Howard Sellew Carpenter
Philip Kees Davis
Robert Hobson Duke
Wilmore Custer Harcus
Richard Spencer Leonard
Robert William Perry

1922

John Hayes Carter
William Henry Cooney
Richard Dudley Field
John Alexander Herr
Wilfred Consitt Howe
Kenneth Jaynes Lloyd
Enfried Forsten Larson
Carl Frederick Meyer
Paul Marion Schmitt
Alexander Lewis Wilson

1923

Oreste Emil Gianni
Erwin Henry Mattson
George Herbert Nelson
Ralph Dederer Paul
Alfred Perry Hayden
Edmond Greenwood Reed
Norman Campbell Turner
Emerson Marion Williams

1924

Sidney Stewart Anthony
Kenneth Frost Beckley
Hubbell Francis Brown
Rawson Clayton Crawshaw
Russell Byron Hastings
George Daniel Hoag
Francis William Hudson
Frank Carleton Johnson
Alfred Kenneth Morgan
Carroll Clayton Tucker
Richard Fisher Whitcomb

ΘX

Founded at
Boston University
November 2, 1909

Pi Zeta Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
June 5, 1913

LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

CHAPTER HOUSE, 30 TROWBRIDGE ROAD

FACULTY MEMBER

Prof. C. D. Knight

GRADUATE STUDENTS

Gustave V. Johnson Rudolf H. Freeland

1921

Raymond J. Bagley Ralph L. Draper
Cornelius A. Callahan Francis P. Conlin Edward J. P. Fisher Leodore E. Maynard

1922

Martin J. Conroy William S. Hoar Francis I. Kittredge
Philip H. White Everett G. Wightman Robert M. Wilder
Dean W. Alden Edward L. Campbell Philip W. Lundgren George A. Walker

1923

Webster B. Brockelman Simeon C. Leyland
Wallace C. Hathaway James A. Whelpley Richard L. Kimball
Arthur E. Bysshe Carl L. Carlstrom Louis E. Murphy Richard H. V. Shaw

1924

[redacted] John P. Clough Clarence E. McElroy
Ralph L. Larsson Walter H. Sponagle Lionel O. Lundgren
Ellery H. Higgins Clarence M. Jeppson Carl E. Reed Miles E. Smith

Founded at
Massachusetts Agricultural College
In 1873

Epsilon Deuteron Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
In June, 1915

PHI SIGMA KAPPA

CHAPTER HOUSE, 11 DEAN STREET

1921

Myron Chace — George Condit
Irving Burleigh — Richard Penfield
Lyle Morse — William Dudley
Frank Brown — Harold Whitmore
Kenneth Perry — Lincoln Thompson
Wendell W. Campbell — Walter Fielder — Carroll Huntington

1922

Lawrence Potter — Elmer Thayer
Fred Pickwick, Jr. — Frank R. Mason
Clarence Barrington — Winchester DeVoe, Jr.
Arthur Anderson — Edwin Sholz — Forest Penniman

1923

Winthrop Morgan — Howard Cragin
Carroll Stoughton — Warren Bell
Dwight Spongberg — Thomas Berry
Harold Smith — Everett Clark
William Stevenson — Raymond D. Morrison
Philip Robinson — Judson Goodnow — Milton J. Rice
Robert E. Bateson — Eliot Underhill — William Voigt — A. Wilbur Barr

1924

Palmer Cook — Stanley Johnson
Clarence Anderson — Axel Nilson
Clyde Mansur — John N. Styffe
Stanley Hunt — Maurice Goddard
Raymon Holmes — Harold Latimer

INTERNATIONAL BOUNDARY
CANADA UNITED STATES
ΦΣΚ
BWB
BWB

Association of Cosmopolitan Clubs
Founded at Univ. of Wisconsin in 1907
Corda Fratres
Founded in Rome in 1898

Established at W. P. I.
May 20, 1909

CORDA FRATES

Corda Fratres

OFFICERS

President, Li Chen
Vice-President, Enfried Torsten Larson
Recording Secretary, John Hsueh-Han Tsui
Corresponding Secretary, Sarcey T. Chen
Treasurer, John Alexander Dufault
Vice President, New England District, Leslie Morgan Abbe

HONORARY MEMBERS

Prof. Richard C. Joslin
Dr. Ira Nelson Hollis
Mr. William Conrad Himmer

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. Zelotes Wood Coombs
Prof. A. Wilmer Duff
Prof. Walter Louis Jennings
Mr. Willard B. Anthony

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Graduate Students 1920

Allan Winship Hill
Irving Martin Will
Douglas Edward Howes

1921

Howard Eliot Drake
Daniel Timothy McCarthy
Cyril Israel
Ricardo Goncalves Pereira

1922

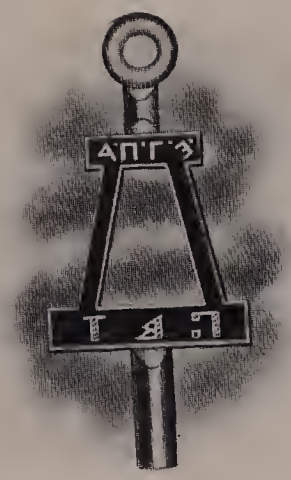
Leslie Morgan Abbe
Enfried Torsten Larson
Li Chen
James Lendo Marston
Carl Sherwood Roys

1923

John Alexander Dufault
John Hsueh-Han Tsui
William Roy Carrick
Sidney H. Avery
Charles Freeman Hawley
W. H. See
Edward B. Johnson
Andrew Fiore
Max Hurourtz
Sarcey T. Chen

1924

Peter T. Sah
Tung Yuan
Angel Vera
J. A. Friedlander
Antonis B. Camps



Founded at
Lehigh University
June, 1885

Alpha of Massachusetts Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
May 14, 1910

TAU BETA PI

1921

Tau Beta Pi

HONORARY MEMBERS

Ira N. Hollis

FACULTY MEMBERS

Francis J. Adams
Charles M. Allen
Harold W. Dows
Gleason H. MacCullough
Joseph O. Phelon
Albert S. Richey
Carl D. Knight

STUDENT MEMBERS

1921

Harold S. Black
Cornelius A. Callahan
Howard S. Carpenter
Robert E. Chapman
George P. Condit
William N. Dudley
Roger R. Jenness
Lawrence S. Potter
Edmund B. Saunders
Carl E. Skroder
Irving R. Smith
Harold B. Whitmore
John W. Williams
Earl H. Winslow
Einar D. Johnson

1922

Leslie M. Abbe
Wellington H. Bingham
Howard F. Carlson
Li Chen
Carl F. Meyer
John V. Russel
Philip H. White
Ernest P. Williams

Founded at
Cornell University
In 1886

Worcester Polytechnic Institute Chapter
Established at W. P. I.
In 1908

W. P. I. CHAPTER

OF THE SOCIETY OF THE

Sigma Xi

I. N. Hollis
G. H. Haynes
W. L. Jennings
H. B. Smith
A. W. French
W. W. Bird
A. W. Duff
A. L. Smith
J. O. Phelon
C. M. Allen
H. C. Ives
C. A. Read
R. C. Sweetser
R. K. Morley
A. D. Butterfield
A. W. Ewell
A. S. Richey
C. D. Knight
C. A. Pierce
D. F. Calhane
H. P. Fairfield
M. Masius
A. J. Knight
F. J. Adams
F. W. Roys
C. D. Haigis
C. B. Hurd
G. H. MacCullough
R. F. Tenney
E. W. Bemis
E. K. Bloss
H. H. Newell
D. G. Locke
R. E. Lamb
G. H. Anderson
A. G. Blodgett
R. H. Bryant
L. C. Byer
P. A. Hill
H. P. Johnson
W. S. Lawrence
W. E. Lawton
N. T. Marks
B. W. Marsh
F. E. Smith
R. C. Stange
L. Stone
H. W. Tenney
E. L. Thayer
N. H. Willby
O. R. Wulf
H. F. Taylor
W. V. Sessions
C. B. Allen
H. S. Black
C. A. Callahan
H. S. Carpenter
R. R. Jenness
W. A. Schuerman
I. R. Smith
F. C. Whidden
H. B. Whitmore
J. W. Williams
E. H. Winslow
J. B. Zinn

Senior
Honorary
Society

Established
at W. P. I.
In 1911

SKULL

Cornelius A. Callahan
Wendell W. Campbell
Philip K. Davis
Howard E. Drake
Robert G. Ferguson

Edward H. Colesworthy
Wayne E. Keith
Francis I. Kittredge
Frank R. Mason
Charles H. Needham

1921

Walter G. Fielder
Irving E. Manning
Russell H. Pearson
Irving R. Smith
W. Sewall Titcomb

1922

Fred Pickwick, Jr.
Howard P. Putnam
Russel A. Reed
Edwin L. Sholz
Philip H. White

NEWMAN CLUB

Newman Club

President, Cornelius A. Callahan
Vice President, Irving E. Manning
Treasurer, Martin J. Conroy
Secretary, Stephen E. Vouch

The Newman Club is composed of Catholic undergraduates and alumni of the Institute. Meetings are held on the first Tuesday of every month in the reception room of the gymnasium. Pres. Ira N. Hollis and other prominent speakers addressed these meetings.

The annual reception and dance in the gymnasium on October 15th was a most brilliant affair. The annual Holy Communion breakfast was held in the State Mutual Restaurant on Palm Sunday and was addressed by Mr. James J. Crotty of Worcester.

1921

C. A. Callahan
I. E. Manning
F. P. Conlin
L. E. Maynard
D. T. McCarthy
J. F. Scanlon

1922

M. J. Conroy
W. H. Cooney
A. J. Anno
W. Brockelman
H. F. Ferry
F. I. Kittredge
G. S. Ryan
D. T. O'Neil
J. T. Fanning

1923

R. Gallagher
A. P. Greco
W. T. Keefe
V. Lysaght
F. P. Muldoon
L. E. Murphy
C. F. Weeks
H. J. Andres
J. J. Sullivan
S. J. Vouch

1924

E. J. Burke
A. J. Ball
J. H. Monahan
R. F. Gerndt
J. A. Burns
T. L. Counihan
G. M. McMahon
A. Fiore
J. W. Curran
E. J. Quinn

Scholem Aleichem

President, E. Rosenblatt
Vice President, L. Levy
Secretary, H. Slobin
Treasurer, L. Shack

The function of this club is to socially unite all the Jewish students at the Institute. Every Jewish student is a member of the club. Meetings are held at the homes of the members all through the school year and various socials are enjoyed.

This year has been especially successful, joining with the Clark Menorah society in basketball and dance and playing a number of basketball games with other teams.

MEMBERS

1921

M. W. Graff
M. S. Goodman
S. C. Quinn
E. Rosenblatt
C. Israel

1922

S. Hurowitz
H. Rives
L. M. Shack
H. Slobin

1923

H. J. Friedman
M. Hurowitz
B. L. Kaufman
M. Levine
L. J. Levy
S. Sandman

1924

N. L. Filansky
J. S. Friedlander
S. Kavalier
L. Rosenthal
N. H. Goldenberg

Those who have helped us:

Charles J. Adams
Addison W. Barr
Thaddeus J. Brusnicki
Wilbur S. Colby
William J. Heffernan
James H. Hill
Dean B. Lyman, Jr.
Russel A. Reed
Paul R. Swan
Howard & Wesson Co.

And all others who in any way made this book possible.

THE END OF THE TRAIL

JOKES

Maybelle:—"You tickle me, Duke."
The Duke:—"My word, what a strange request."

Dizzy: Junior (at the hop):—"I'm in Heaven when I dance with you."
Victim:—"I'm awfully hot."

She:—"Don't you just love nights like these?"
He:—"No, sometimes I study."

Hen:—"I had an awful jar today."
Ed:—"How's 'at?"
Hen:—"Forgot to put in the yeast."

He:—"I remember how, at fourteen, I never used to know what to do with my hands and feet."
She:—"But now you don't seem to know what to do with your arms."

Soph:—"Did you ever take ether?"
Junior:—"Naw. What hour does it come?"

Most men like a little active coöperation instead of this tranquil acquiescence.

The Girl:—"Did I ever show you where I was tattooed?"
The Boy:—"No."
The Girl:—"Well, we can drive around that way."

Girl:—"Don't you just love canoeing?"
Second Ditto:—"No; sometimes I help paddle."

"Father?"
"Yes, my son."
"Father, after an army has shelled the enemy do they eat the colonels?"

ATHOL TRIP FOR SOPHOMORE ELECTRICS.

on Tuesday June 7th, 1921.

This is a regular part of the shop work. Students who do not go on the trip are required to make up the time by working in the shop.

Each student who does not expect to go will report his intention to Mr. Gray or Mr. Johnson without delay.

TRANSPORTATION. The party will leave Worcester on the 8:04 (7:04 RR time) a.m. train. This train leaves Lincoln Square at 8:07. Returning the party will leave Athol at 7:00 p.m. and arrive in Worcester at 9:05. Each student will purchase his transportation. The fare each way is $1.67. There are no lower railroad tariffs.

Parties going by automobiles or other means will report their intentions to Mr. Libby with a written list of the members of the party and the person selected to be in charge.

LUNCH and SUPPER. Students are advised to take a lunch with them to avoid inconvenience and delays at noon time in Athol. Restaurant and other accommodations are meager in Athol. There will be more time available at the close of the day to hunt up an eating place and buy a supper.

ASSEMBLY. Immediately on the arrival of the train in Athol, 9:50 a.m. daylight saving time, there will be an assembly for the purpose of recording attendance and issuing instructions. This assembly will take place at the railroad station. Every student taking the trip is expected to be present at this assembly.

Students are requested to refrain from breaking up into small parties without first securing permission. Straggling on the part of individuals will not promote the respect our alma mater deserves.

Malcolm Libby

Malcolm Libby, Instructor in charge

Room 203, Mechanical Building,
W.P.I. June 6th 1921

She (tenderly) :—"And are mine the only lips you have kissed?"
He:—"Yes, and they are the sweetest of all."

"Yes, I was a freshman, too. Some of the happiest years of my life I spent as a freshman."

She (fixing mussed hair) :—"My, but I like it in the fall."
He:—"Hum, I like it any time."

He:—"Have you any class now, Mabel?"
Co-ed:—"Look me over."

HOW TRUE

She (endeavoring to give him opportunity) :—"Do you love anyone?"
He (thinking of quantity not quality) :—"Oh, more than you know."

I shot an Arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not where,
But as it had a two inch tear,
I must admit I didn't care.

Father:—"How is it you use so little gasolene when you go driving with Mabel?"
Son:—"Isn't love a wonderful thing?"

"A college education teaches you so many things. You couldn't begin to mention them all."
"Not in polite society."

It must take a lot of cheek to dance the way folks do nowadays.

"He's wandering in his mind."
"That's all right; he won't go far."

THE GREASE CUP

VOL. I. NO. I JUNE 6, 1921 PRICE TWO BITS

RADICAL CHANGES IN STEAM ENGINEERING

According to the latest advices from headquarters, there are to be some radical changes in the courses given by the steam engineering division of the mechanical engineering department. It is expected that these changes will go into effect next year.

As a result of the trend of the modern power plant equipment and practices, and as a result of a careful study of statistics of the "thermo" casualities for the several past years these changes are deemed both necessary and desirable.

The elementary steam course will be changed so as to be identical with the I. C. S. night school course for firemen and oilers. At present the course is given with some consideration for the technical, and some for the practical side but this has been found confusing so the entire course will be given in a new and what promises to be a successful manner. It is expected that the new course will enable the student to forget completely that he is going to a technical college.

The course on refrigeration will be continued as at present, qualifying men as designers of cooling towers or experts on beer factories and drinking water supply systems. It is hoped that a man will be developed by this course who can take the place of the well known John F——— of the Q———— Market.

Perhaps the most sweeping and radical change comes in the course on Thermodynamics, described in the catalogue as taking up "the thermodynamics of gases, saturated vapors, and superheated steam

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

FORD MOTOR ADDED TO M. E. LAB. FOR THESIS

Through the effort of Mr. Ingraham and the kindness of Mr. Henry Ford, a new Ford motor has been added to the equipment of the Mechanical Engineering Laboratory. With this motor as a nucleus the Department should make a special effort to renew the equipment of the Lab., which for many years has been in a depleted state. There is no reason, in a school of this prestige, why the students should be handicapped by the lack of suitable material. Great credit is due Mr. Ingraham for his continual interest in the welfare of the students and his untiring exertions to put Tech men in a class by themselves.

Editor's note: During the past year the above mentioned motor has been used continually by Mr. Ingraham in his car, while the Seniors are struggling in their thesis work with the motor which was originally in Mr. Ingraham's car. The engine sent by Mr. Ford had a self starter and all the modern improvements so that may be the reason.

* * *

TERRIBLE BATTLE IN M. E. BUILDING! !

Machine Design Room Scene of Desolation After Bloody Struggle.

(Special to the "Grease Cup.")

In the absence of Commander-in-Chief "Ding" Smith, the Senior Mechanics celebrated their freedom from the searching gaze of the terrible "A. L." by indulging in a glorious three hour war. The fighting Division A overwhelmed Hans Anderson, the "Battling Swede", in an early morning battle but suf-

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 3)

WHAT EVERY FRESHMAN OUGHT TO KNOW

To you, fresh from the fields and firesides, we would give words of counsel.

In your journey thru this Institution, you may find the going rough and growing rougher. Take heart, for we still tell you, as only a dignified Senior can tell you, that there is no sweeter pleasure in store for you than that which you will encounter upon graduation. One fellow, when complaining, was asked why he stayed here. "To get out" was the true and curt reply. So, when you get a full house or six of a kind, write home and say, truthfully, that you received your share of the Lord's blessings and due consideration from the Faculty.

But, if you apply yourselves to your books, you should not have more than the ordinary amount of trouble. However, if you persist in following the "Primrose Paths" of Bancroft Hill and the "Great White Way" that leads to the Casino, we can but shake our heads and sigh, "Another good man going home." You must realize, as we do now, that some of the gentler sex of this, our noble city in the Heart of the Commonwealth, have been playing the game for the past few years and have the fine points cold, with the result that you will lose a lot of time, money and other things, as well as being false to "The Girl back home," if you go out more than seven nights a week.

And yet, Sonny-me-lad, we wish you luck (You'll need it) and success and trust that some day you will be put in a position where you have to sit down and tear off these damphool articles. Adois.

THE GREASE CUP

Published once by the Senior Mechanics of the Class of 1921. Guaranteed under the Volstead Act of 1918 and under the Blue Laws of 19??, all warranties expressed or implied.

Volume 1. June 9, 1921. No. 1

"To you—we throw,
the torch——" Flander's Fields.

On our maiden voyage into the literary world, we greet our readers with the best wishes for a long and pleasant vacation. We trust that they will spend many a happy, carefree, but not careless, hour, alone in a canoe, with Fatima until 1.11 and, when they return to take the "Make-ups" it is our sincere wish that they will make a lucky strike so that they can write home and say "Omar, I fooled them again."

Unlike most other school publications, our policy is not to razz the Faculty or any of the members of it. We believe that it is their privilege to screw as many of us as they please and that we should feel honored that they should have shown us so much consideration as to give us their undivided attention for the few seconds that it takes to jot down one or two E's or F's, as the case may be. Moreover, we will not allow any person, not directly under the guidance of the Mechanical Department, to make any insinuating remarks concerning our estimable tutors—we regard that as our sacred prerogative—and will throw any quantity of ink available to maintain our noble stand on this question. To find the inspiration for this exalted stand, one has only to read one of the editorials of one of our contemporaries, and our closest competitor, on this subject. We were, on our perusal of the above mentioned article, moved to tears and immediately ordered a plaque of the greenest greensward two feet by six feet and of many miles in depth for the mortal remains of the noble soul who had the courage to put in black and white those words.

"Facilis est descensus Averni."
("Old swan-song is sung.")

Tomorrow—and we will have passed down into History. Tomorrow, and other hands will take up our work "To be or not to be" prepared. In our short and troubled existence, we, THE GREASE CUP, feel that we have accomplished something and have left this book a little better than we found it. We know that you will peruse the printed pages "time and again" and feel both joy and sorrow—but "Whatell. Bill," we want you to laugh with us, not at our endeavors, but our results.

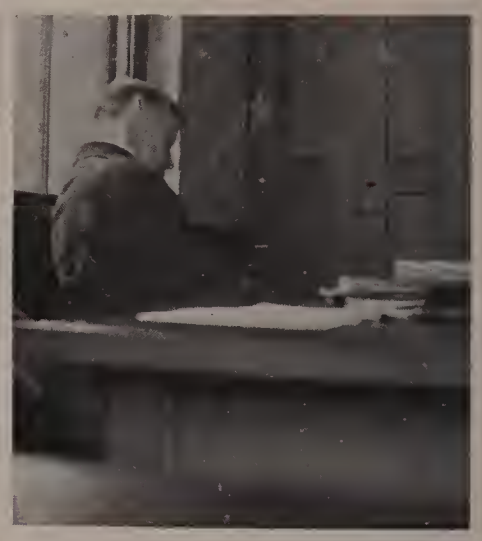
We regret that the price of newsprint has driven us from the business and forced us to retire to the back ground to watch some other young duck get his wings scorched in the flame of "Engineering."

* * *

IN ROOM 302

Far across the hills, I see
Children play in joyful ecstacy.
Youths and maidens slowly stroll, and at length
Park on some wind-sheltered knoll.
"The flexure stress"—it brings me back
"Combined with shear, the beam will crack."
That golfer swings a nasty cleek.
Lo! he tops the ball and cannot speak.
The caddy, well refined, refrains from mirth
But, in so doing, digs up the turf.
"The shaft will never break within the drum—"
Means nothing now to me.
I watch them lob and volley, to and fro,
Till, at length, he cries, "Adhere,"
And, with a wicked smash, lugs off the much beduced game.

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 3)



Our Cub Reporter At Work

MR. LIBBY ANSWERS A FEW QUESTIONS

Worcester, Mass., March 17, 1921. (The following item has been received by us from our correspondent in Worcester and is printed without comment or correction.)

"How would Mr. Libby answer that question?" In about a half an hour Mr. Libby can talk about a lot of things beside the question, and at the close of the dissertation can tell you that if written on a piece of paper and handed in at his office, the question asked will receive his most undivided attention in due time.

The above is an example of how Mr. Libby can answer a question. But our correspondent was fortunate enough to hear a few of the questions that are propounded to Mr. Libby. One follows.

According to the estimable gentleman, "The curse of modern bookkeeping is the recording of so many things that, as the Old Man says, 'Ain't so.'"

From one of the students, "What Old Man?"

"Mr. C——t. It is not necessary to discuss that question."

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 1)

A DISSERTATION ON "DISCIPLINE AND CONDUCT."

"My method is the same as that of Mr. Arnold, for many years recognized as a very successful teacher. Speaking to the upper-classmen: 'It is not necessary to have seven hundred students; gentlemen it is not necessary for Rugby to have fifty students, but it is necessary that they be gen-tel-men.' Ciass dismissed."

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY FAMOUS MEN.

"Piggy" Bird—"You can feed a horse 'Force' but that does not make horsepower."

"Charlie" Allen—"Did I ever tell you fellows about the thirty foot racks and the twelve foot rake?

"Pa" Fairfield—"In my opinion,—" "Remember, you men are Juniors no-ow.'

(Continued from Page 2 Col. 3)

MR. LIBBY ANSWERS A FEW QUESTIONS

From the same source, at another time, we have, "The philosophy of modern accounting is very simple." Now, according to Aristophanes, a philosopher is a blind man hunting in a dark cellar for a black cat that is not there. Socrates, on the alternate paw, maintains that if, in conversation with a friend, it presently becomes apparent that you do not know what he is talking about, and, a little later it becomes apparent that he himself does not know what he is talking about, you have found the true philosopher.

Mark Twain, in a discussion on German newspapers, states one can read several pages without finding the verb and discovering the meaning. Mr. Libby goes the Deutscher Tagblatter one better; he puts in a lot of verbs, but one can still search for the meaning.

As Prof. B—— would say, "He is a thoroughbred Jersey and, like Tennyson's brook, 'babbles on and on.'"

HERE WE ARE

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 1)

RADICAL CHANGES IN STEAM ENGINEERING

and the application of these laws to the steam engine and steam turbine," etc, etc, etc. This course is to be changed so to as still fulfill these requirements but at the same time be so simplified as to be comprehensible to the average student. All the calculus and differential equations, at present a necessary adjunct to a thoro understanding of the subject will, be eliminated and five types of simple problems substituted.

As a result of these changes it is hoped that the number of screws handed out by the department will be increased by at least 25% and the income for tutoring for make-ups will be increased at least 50%. Whether or not these figures are realized it is certain that the student, when he has completed his work under this department, can qualify as valve opener or pipe fitter's helper in any of the smaller plants in this state of New Hampshire.

(Continued from Page 2 Col. 2)

ROOM 302

Do—"We don't care if you fellows don't learn any Hydraulics, we want you to learn to think straight."

"Ding" Smith—"Mr. Bergwall, you are fast approaching disaster."

"Doc" Ingraham—"Would you use a lean or a rich mixture?"

"Johnny" Jernberg—"Sure, that's pretty good."

MISTER Dows — "I'm not sure about that."

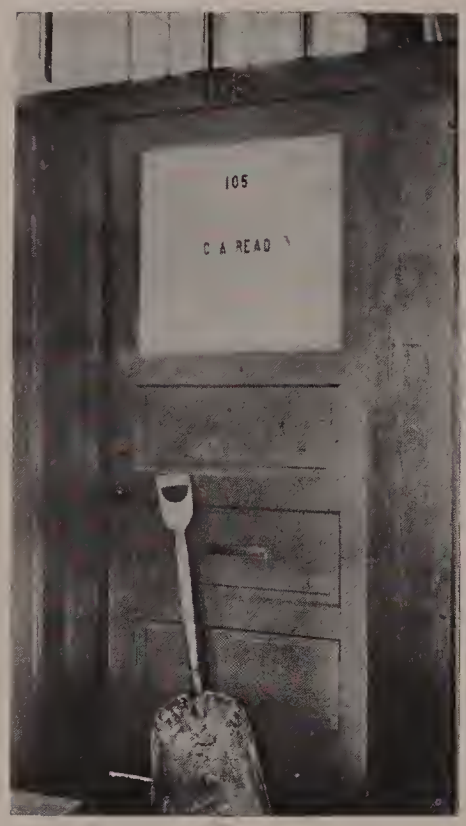
"P. D. F." Libby—"We are trying to make you gentlemen think in terms of the dirty foundry."

Libby to P——y "Please state my question to the class."

Libby to Libby—"Why take so much time asking such a question, Mr. Libby?"

"Spider" Roys—"You fellows ought to be able to do that in your heads."

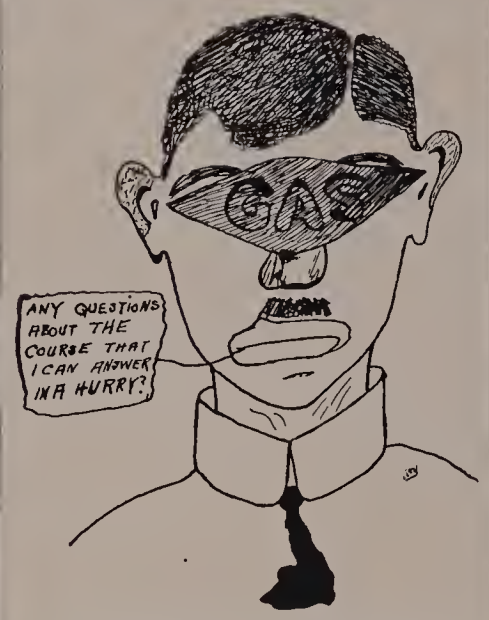
B. A. (Doing a Muscle Dance on one foot)—"Come now, fellers."



THE STEAM ENGINE.

An Ode of Departure
"And things like that"

Oh! noble, diligent, industrial Steam Engine.
Fair child of Watt's ingenious brain,
We salute Thee.
How oft upon the spring day clear did we forego the pleasures rife
To understand the harangue and twaddle of one B. A.
For what?
Just that we might set Thy valves
And test Thee with our indicator cards.
Alas! we are done with this childish play
And to sterner fields must turn.
Nos chere, we urge you our successors treat them well.
Play not your pranks on them, but if pranks you must,
Try them on one B. A.



WANTED.

Something that is **not** on a basis—Piggy Bird.

* * *

Information regarding the age and birth place of the "Oldest Living Inhabitant."—M. E. 35.

* * *

A question so long, involved and complicated that I cannot ask it. —Obie McCaslin.

* * *

Someone or something to smile at.—Harcus.

* * *

An opportunity to do more than the experiment calls for and to repeat all experiments on Saturday afternoons.—Condit.

* * *

A bunch of short, snappy introductory remarks, such as might be given at a meeting of the Asme.

* * *

I will buy, lease or pay royalties on a clock that keeps time—15 minutes late.—Bergwall.

* * *

An instructor all to myself so I can pester him with fool questions and show him how little I know.—McCaslin.

(Continued from Page 1 Col. 2)

TERRIBLE BATTLE IN M. E. BUILDING

fered heavy casualities due to inaccuracy of fire and lack of discipline and leadership.

The battle came as the result of several months of miscellaneous and private wars waged by Andy against almost every man in the division. On numerous occasions he had demonstrated that he could hcave a wicked eraser and when the opportunity came it was only natural that the gang should declare open war.

The first shot, and perhaps the most effective of the day, was fired when "Doc" Allen plastered a soft baked potato on the back of "Hans' " head and from then on the missiles flew thick, fast and furiously. Anderson's "Who trew dat?" was the signal for a general bombardment. What followed can only be compared to the scenes of carnage enacted during the Great War. One of the first to fall was 'Shrimp" Russel who made the awful mistake of trying to stop a piece of high velocity chalk with the inside of his left ear.

The ammunition used ranged from erasers and T squares to nice wet snow balls. The latter were probably the most effective and it was thru their promiscuous use that the elongated "Andy" was finally subdued. However, he was up against the toughest proposition on the Hill when he took on the Fighting Division so his complete annihilation was only the natural result.

His fate would probably have been worse had not the eleven o'clock bell rung just as the entire division was about to charge. The ringing of the gong precipitated the massacre into a mad and headlong rush down the stairs and Hans was saved for the time being.

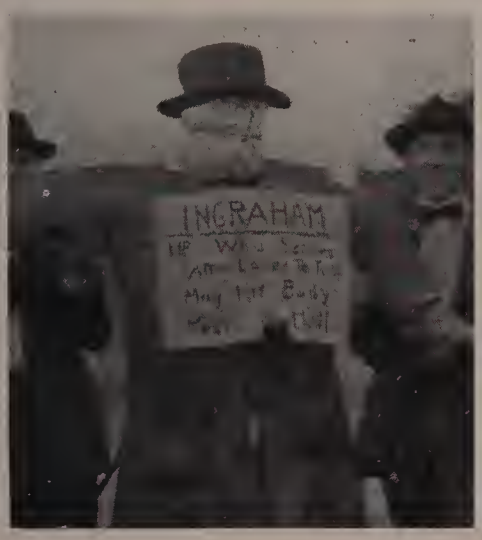
MERE BAGATELLES

VOL. XXIII JUNE 23, 1492

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. William N. Dudley desires that it be specifically understood that he is in no way connected with the Casino.

He is now taking an evening course in general business at Post's—after 9.30.



FOR SALE

McCollough's Machine Parts.
Every piece thoroughly guaranteed by the
FACTOR SAFETY 2 COMPANY

* * *

WANTED TO BUY

Extraordinary strong pair of Suspenders.
Must be absolutely satisfactory.
Apply to H. C. Ives.

* * *

NOTICE

A new book to be published.
"Wooden Masonry,"
By W. L. Calder.

* * *

Definition, a la Bobbie Sweetser: "A well is a hole in a river."

SECRETS OF THE 1921 CIVILS' LIFE AT TECH

Perhaps the beginning of the Civil Division took place during our Freshman year, when eleven freshmen signified their intention of taking a chance with the "hardest course on the Hill."

It was not, nowever, until our Sophomore year that this little group of Civils knew who their comrades were to be on the field of battle. Langevin, class of 1920, dropped back with us to make up the "civil dozen." We recall with pleasant recollections our Sophomore days under "Shrimp" and "Reddy."

It was during our Sophomore days that the S. A. T. C. was established at the school. During this period the civil division under General Schuerman gained fame on the Hill. His "Division 31C, All present or accounted for," is but a memory of those terrible days.

Our summer practice at Chaffins, laying out the C. & U. R. R. was somewhat of a vacation for us. Our representation at the Holden dances, our evening strolls with Holden's fairest, and our serenades on the town common will always remain with us as sweet memories of our stay at Chaffin's.

The first two years gave us four casualties, and nine men were left to start the Junior year, including Fielder, who returned to school from the service. Our struggles with Least Squares and Astronomy must be spoken of in hushed voices lest we bestir the memories of those nights of study, those days of misery and those midnight pilgrimages to the Hill to view the constellations.

Senior summer practice held no joys for us. Under the eagle eyes of "Pa" we worked hard and long. 'Tis said that many a night fair Lake Quinsigmond mourned our absence from her quiet shores.

Calder, Cross, Cushing, Davis,—— How familiar that daily roll-call seems to us. Gradually we have missed face after face until at the present time in the last half of our Senior year we find only five men to answer the roll call and who expect to graduate. Our Civil division is the smallest on the Hill, but we do not regret it, for we have enjoyed the close relationship with our professors and instructors, as well as the close companionship of our fellow Senior Civils.

* * *

THE OLD S. A. T. C. DAYS

"Ick" Schuerman—"Division 31C all present or accounted for. Davis in the hospital."

By the way, Phil, what was the big attraction over at the hospital, anyway.

* * *

CLASS IN LEAST SQUARES

"Shrimp"—(after filling all four boards of the room with figuring) "How many in the class worked the problem out this way?"

No reply from the class—long pause.

"Shrimp"—"Did I ask a question then, or just merely state a fact?"

* * *

"Pa" (demonstrating a difficult problem in indeterminates)—"See, it doesn't take any brains to do it."

* * *

Vision is a great thing, but can you see what a sewer smells like?

MERE BAGATELLES is herewith dedicated to "Pa." Why so? Well, we're quite sure when he reads this he'll say:

"Just MERE BAGATELLES."

Vol. 23 June 23, 1492

The Civils are lucky (no doubt, no doubt.)
They manage to seize
Every one of the back seats
And do as they please.

Take P. K., for instance,
His time quickly passes,
For he writes sweet nothings
To the cutest of lasses.

And Famo Bill Dudley
On his thesis does study.
While Bob Sweetser raves
About water that's muddy.

And Rosenblatt figures
That Pa'll get his goat
Unless he can prove
That the book is as wrote.

Ick Schuerman, the wizard.
Upholds our good "rep,"
Takes down all the notes,
Gives the Civils their pep.

The fifth of our gang,
Walt Fielder, the dumb-bell,
Enjoys his pet hobby
While proving he sleeps well.

The others are bagatelles.
Chemists and such.
They sit and look wise.
Which ain't very much.

And so it goes on,
Two lectures a week.
Catalogues are tongue-tied,
But our Aftermath speaks

* * *

Rosie, in an abstract—"——. The train loads on this bridge were limited to 12 tons.—"

* * *

A rare bird, "Piggy" in a bathing suit.

Our William is a fairy,
  At least that's what we say,
Still he'll stand some more hard training,
  For because, one fine spring day
He waved his foot high in the air
  Chorus girlie style,
But his form was poor, and he missed his mark
  By about six tenths of a mile.
And he came down so fast
  From his unlucky pass
That we're begging a pillow
  To pad Willie's Mass.

* * *

Chaffinville experiences—A bumble bee backed up to me and pushed.

* * *

Wanted—Information leading to the conviction of those who dropped the tents on the innocent sleepers that last night at Chaffin's. No reward.

* * *

Prof. Duff—"When two bodies come together violently, they generate heat."

Walt. F.—"Not always. "Spike" Brown tackled me once and knocked me cold."

THE VICIOUS CIRCLE!

Taylor—"Calder, where is the deepest part of a river?"

Calder—"Thru the axis."

Taylor—"And where is the axis?"

Calder—"In the channel."

Taylor—"But where is the channel?"

Calder—"In the deepest part!"

* * *

Prof. Duff—"Fielder, you remind me of a classmate of mine who is now bishop—"

Fielder—(Dumb as usual, but expecting the worst.)

Duff (continuing)—"because you have a peculiar giggle which is an exact duplicate of his."

And then Fielder giggled that peculiar giggle for everyone's benefit. Still, he got by physics.

* * *

"Reddy"—"Now, Mr. Davis, how can you obtain elevation by using an aneroid barometer?"

P. K.—"Tie a string on it, let it out a window and then measure the string."

"Reddy"—"But if there is no window?"

P. K.—"Put the aneroid in your pocket and guess!"

* * *

Ickey hit Rosie right over the head
With a level rod, so it is said.
  The level rod snapped
  When Rosie got rapped
And Ickey's poor bankroll dropped dead.

* * *

Bill and Rosie consulting each other on thesis work and comparing slip stick results:

Bill—"Whayagot?"

Rosie—"1746."

Bill—"Well, I guess you better figure that again."

Rosie—"How's that?"

Bill—"Well, I got 1748."

* * *

Pa—"No matter how clear the problem is stated, some damphool is sure to take it wrong."

Ickey, we're SURPRISED!

Want to buy a nice, comfortable, plush-lined coffin for future cold nights? See Ickey, he is an authority on such.

* * *

Prof. Taylor—"What does agitation do to sewage, Rosenblatt?"

Rosie—"I'm afraid I don't understand this word agitation."

Prof.—"Well, do you know how you feel when you're agitated?"

Rosie—"Yes, sir, but I refuse to compare myself to any sewer!"

* * *

Pass word for the "Civils Bookkeepers' Club"—"If you can't frig the figures, they can't be so."

* * *

(Reading left to right)
The short and the thin,
The long and the stout.
That is the combination,
That screws Civils out.

"Shrimp" is the short one.
He's an old Tech man.
"Prof" is the thin one.
He's also in the clan.

"Pa" is the long one.
We're sure he's the boss.
"Reddie" is the stout one.
His absence is a loss.

Stop! we won't of you
Your reputation rob.
From fourteen to five
Is not bad job.

THE TEST TUBE

VOL. 1492 JUNE, 1921 NO. 0

GREAT MURDER MYSTERY

No Clue to Assassin!—Police Baffled

The police have been called in to try to solve a most mysterious murder in Worcester recently. A man has been found dead on Main street, apparently crushed to death by some heavy vehicle. Men claiming to be eye-witnesses say that the deceased met his tragic end by being run over by a car belonging to the Worcester Consolidated. This, however, the police consider a frame-up to shield the true miscreant, for it is only too well known that these cars do not run fast enough to run over anybody. Theories of suicide by running under the car are also discredited, because at the first twinge of excruciating pain from the car-wheels no man could have the fortitude to go through with such a slow and agonizing form of suicide, and he would change his mind.

A lady's hair has been found upon the victim's coat collar, pointing to a lover's quarrel, and strange mud covered his shins, almost as if splashed up from the street—possibly by a motor. The whole Detective Force is at work on these clues, but little hope is entertained of a solution of the great mystery. The man higher up must be found first.

* * *

To some professors:

A dillar, a dollar,

Hot under the collar!

Someone mad too soon!

You used to get mad just twice as quick,

You sober-minded prune.

GREAT RESEARCHES

Prof. Sweetser at Work.

A great question has arisen, being of such importance as to require the well-known W. P. I. analyst to attempt its solution. During a recent examination (in the Chemistry building, we are proud to state) it was asked of the above-named professor: "That question can be taken in two ways; how shall we take it?" Realizing at once the breadth and depth, and, more especially, the thickness, of the question, Prof. Sweetser took plenty of time pondering his answer before deciding to temporize with a counter-question. "Where is the other one?" he asked. And since then both professor and students have been unable to solve the weighty matter. The physical chemists claim that it is all a matter of density, with which most are agreed, but the point of the research is to determine the nature of this unusual type of density.

Mr. Quinn, the propounder of this question, has laid the matter aside, temporarily at least, and is now engaged upon the quest of further questions of equal interest.

* * *

An Artist

Word comes to us on good authority, in fact upon verbal confession of his own, that President Hollis has become a movie artist. However, he neglected to state what character of roles he was to portray. May we expect soon to see pictures released with our President in an ingenue part?

* * *

Buy our flexible thermometers, puncture proof beakers, cast iron test tubes, fool-proof burners (demonstrated on ourselves), etc.—B. E. J. P. Fisher & Co.—Adv.

PROHIBITION TRACED TO ITS SOURCE

ORIGIN OF AMENDMENT

It has at last been definitely discovered, by expert detectives, where lies the straw that broke the camel's back (and made him so popular) in the case of wines and liquors. The clue that led to the final results was the popularity of the song, "Put Me Off at Buffalo."

For months—ever since July 1st 1919—a source of great mystery has been the question, what is the excuse for that arch-blue law, the Eighteenth Amendment? But at last it has been answered—by an account of the meeting and dinner of the American Chemical Society at Buffalo. The conditions attendant upon this banquet are beyond description; also, for the lovers of kicking sparkle, unfortunately beyond recall. When we hear of the—shall we call it aphasia?—of a leading chemist of these parts, we are not surprised at the otherwise extraordinary cruelty of Congress and three-fourths of the State Legislatures. Suffice it to say that this prominent chemist—not mentioning any names or pointing at anybody—admits openly that he remembers nothing after the fish course.

How boring the speeches must have been! And how funny, to have them with the fish course! Or do we perhaps misunderstand?

* * *

KAISER ASKED TO RESIGN

Despatches from Europe state that the Kaiser has been asked to resign. As he already performed the act of resigning, in action if not in words, we conclude the question: "Will the Kaiser Resign?" was in all likelihood asked by the ever-active S. Q.

THE TEST TUBE

The official organ of the Near-Chemists of the Class of 1921.

Published this once. (Too much is enough.)

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* * *

BOOST CHEMISTRY

EDITORIAL

Never before has the Chemistry Department of the just and justly famous Worcester Polytechnic Institute assumed such an important role, both in the Institute itself and in the country in general, second only to Canada. Since the Congressional indiscretion (sometimes known as outrage) of July 1st, 1919, the spi it of the school has steadily decreased. In comparatively few months the tragic edict of Mr. Volstead has sapped the whole spirit out of Tech, and it may be fairly truthfully said that not a bit of spirit remains.

And then—then was the golden opportunity for the followers of Kekule, Scheele and Mr. Peck. The hitherto much-reviled minority of Chemists became the cynosure of all attention and many were the pleadings for them to do something in the matter. Opportunity rings our front doorbells but once, say the savants, and the whole thing is not to be slumbering when the button is pushed. The Chemists, fortunately, were up and dressed when the knock came.

Hardly had the call come for the revival of Tech spirit when the Exclusive Course set to work on the great problem. Success was not immediate, but when it came it was a glorious one. In spite of the attempts of both Mr. Volstead and the Department to frustrate the efforts of our research experts, the Juniors who journeyed to Williams Tavern on November 17th will attest the fact that the Chemists alone have been able completely to revive Tech Spirit—a good 50 per cent spirit, too! The Southboro selectmen now bemoan the fact that this success did not come a year before.

Chemists! Keep up your leadership!

* * *

There is only one matter in the Department of Chemistry which the "Test Tube" has noted with great sorrow and disappointment and which really requires correction. We do not refer to Mr. Quinn.

If we are to believe all that we see in the building, which is not at all uncertain considering that most things occurring therein generally do actually happen, then we are tc assume, without further distrust of our own five senses, to say nothing of the sixth or seventh senses which so many people claim do exist in us like a fourth and fifth dimension to a more or less incubatory degree, and there is not much divergence from verity in their belief according to the latest reports of experts on the subject, whose words have usually proved authoritative, although on the contrary there are many of the opinion that such things are entirely fallacious and wrong in principle, or even erroneous, yet we ourselves stand on the theory that, while in general other theories may be entirely correct and without error as in the case of Signor Avogadro's famous opinion (now doubted by Doctor Zinn) and many other hypotheses of note which have come down to us through the decades of scientific research which has always proved so desirable and so fruitful of results, nevertheless, we of the Editorial Staff have no doubt at all of the necessity of these changes as outlined.

We hope that we make ourselves clear. At any rate, the matter requires attention.

* * *

Some professors would rather flunk a man than pass him. This does not refer to anybody in particular.

* * *

Our advice to the Faculty: "Never say die—do it!"

* * *

Beware of the Boynton Hall chime. It varies according to clime.

From the echoing tower
Clang the quarter and hour,
But the damn thing's never on time.

* * *

PERTINENT PROVERBS

Don't cross your bridges before they are hatched.

Don't count your chickens before you come to them.

A bird on the plate is worth two on the menu.

There's a time for everything and everything in its place.

Rolling stones flock together.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—2 kg. C. P. NaCl, engraved with initials E. B. S. Apply to 165379?0 Test Tube.—C. W. A.

LOST—Large quantity of prestige. Dropped in Theoret. Course. Please return to J. B. Z.

* * *

Clip our GRAND coupon and save two cents!

SPORTS

TITLE CHANGES HANDS

K. O. Brown K. O.'s Kid Lyman in So Many Rounds

A large, polychromatic crowd gathered at Max O'Callahan's bar the other evening at from 8:03 to 8:05.4 P. M., to witness the finish fight for the swelterweight championship of the New York World (or was it the Worcester Telegram?). Experts on crowds estimated the gathering to number between 20 and 22 persons, of all ages from 20 to 22, and of all colors, except black, red and yellow. With such a crowd on hand to cheer them on and to pay the unnecessary expenses, it was a foregone conclusion that the match would be a good one (We use the word "match" to mean the fight, and not as a description of Kid Lyman.)

The betting was 100-99 on the Kid, but the Knockout Drop tied the 10-second can on him and thereby tipped over the morphine bucket (sometimes called "upsetting the dope"). It was figured that Brown's reach would be all in his favor, and it was this advantage that eventually won him the swelterweight crown. The pole-ish pugilist was unable to stand the incessant battering of his underpinning which Brown's reach made possible. The K. O. boy was able to get right, left and lunch hooks to the ankle; shoulder punches, fruit punches, bites, etc., at the insteps, and such punishment was beyond the power of the Kid to guard against, as he has not been able to touch his toes for over five years. Brown was also very quick with his footwork, and repeatedly ran suddenly betwcen Lyman's legs and hit him in the back of the knee by leaping up—all this before the Kid could defend himself.

The first rounds, which were on the house, were fast ones and served (or were served) to create a good, old-fashioned fight atmosphere. (Ask Dad—he knows!) Both boxers started right in with a good, stiff punch to the stomach. This made each contestant more than ready for another. There was some kick to the punches, which both men seemed able to stand, and many rounds had gone down into history (we call it history) before either showed any signs of unsteadiness. The favorable atmosphere increased apace. But the capacities of the fighters at last began to bc reached and the later rounds were considerably slower.

Rumor has it that Brown was down most of the time, and that, being built close to the ground, nobody knew it—not even Referee Gizwold Hill. However, this rumor has had no effect upon the passing of the title. (Consult Jinny Haynes, if in doubt on this point.)

The bout was enjoyed by all, except the loser, and a munificent purse of nearly two bits was divided equally between the fighters, the winner, of course, getting the usual 60 per cent. The moving picture rights went to the manager; the funeral rites were all Lyman's. The men weighed in at 176.35 lbs. and 97.02 lbs., irrespectively, and waded in at precisely the same time as the first round began.

Unfortunately, the referee forgot to count the rounds; but the bartender counted them accurately to two and one-half decimal places. So it is expected that O'Callahan will send in his bill very soon. He is going to get the aid in collecting it of the Chief Selectman of Southboro, because of his past successes in this line.

The next fight is scheduled for today-week, between the Kaiser and Department, to the finish. We bet on the Kaiser!

* * *

Use Grange's patented pills; guaranteed free from poisons, other than mercuric chloride and strychnine.—Adv.

* * *

"Dipiomacy"

An exquisite work on how a Tau Beta Pi can know very little in class with absolute impunity. By the well-known authority, Cornelius A. Callahan.

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OUR SERVICE IS EQUAL TO THE WORCESTER CONSOLIDATED

CHEAP SUPPLIES AT HIGHEST PRICES

WE GUARANTEE

That you can save time and money here — by going downtown after what you want

HOURS: 5:30—5:31 A. M. 11:40—11:39 P. M.

TRY AND GET IN

SPECIAL ARTICLE

ALCOHOL

After considerable bargaining and labor in excess, we have prevailed upon Professor Bunn to write this special article for us. The Professor's place in the field of science is too well-known to require mention here. The present article, obtained at the hitherto unheard of cost of five dollars and six mills per word, deals with the eminent chemist's work upon the missing link between man and happiness—alcohol.

* * *

Alcohol is composed of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen (by the best composers, not including Beethoven), in considerably more than 2.75 per cent. It is reputed to boil at 78°C., but when taken internally it becomes obvious that the temperature is much higher. It is miscible in all proportions (if obtainable) with water, which accounts for the one-half of one per cent scandal. Since prohibition, it is missable in all states of the Union, unless you know where to get it.

Alcohol was known in the beginnings of things—in fact, it has been the beginning of many a thing, such as a divorce, or a good time, but never of a riot in Southboro. It has been proved by theologians that Adam was under its influence when he ate the forbidden lemon, thereby breaking the original prohibition law. The attempts of the ancient alchemists to mix sulphur, mercury, lead and nonsense to form gold, are mirrored in the attempts of the modern home-brew artists to mix raisins, yeast and prune juice to get alcohol of the good-natured variety. The success of both is the same.

Alcohol was and is responsible for: The rise and fall of the Hon. John Barleycorn, the uplifting of the lowly camel, brilliant noses, the Eighteenth Amendment, the present decline of the bottle and cork industry, "The Face on the Bar-room Floor," the low humidity of the United States, and many other things.

We have had our Iron Age, our Stone Age, and now comes our Dry Age. The time will come when alcohol is heard of only in organic lectures, and that will only be tantalizing.

* * *

FAMOUS TEACHER VISITS TECH

It is with great pleasure that the Faculty of the Institute is able to announce a course of lectures on the subject of voice modulation, delivered by the eminent expert, Mr. Howard E. Drake of Brooklyn. Mr. Drake's leadership in this field of endeavor is too well-established to require any dilation in our columns, and the student body is to be congratulated upon this extraordinary opportunity for instruction. Mr. Drake's lectures and methods of teaching are based on the methods of example and imitation, the lecturer frequently giving illustrations of his theory. It is to be sincerely hoped no one will deny, that these lectures may prove but another example of the pupil surpassing the master.

"Please do not Smoke in the Institute Buildings."

THE MOST RECENT BOOKS

Get the latest, revised, improved and authentic edition of

"The Art of Self-Defence"

A complete treatise on how to defend yourself from any danger, by the foremost sprinter of the country, revealing for the first time his sure methods of escaping unhurt from a misunderstanding. This book is a sequel to the author's "How to Sprint."

* * *

"Foolish Questions and Why I Ask Them"

By Saul Quinn

An explanatory work upon the hitherto unexplainable question of why the author asks his famous questions and what he expects to get out of them. This book throws new light on a very puzzling mystery. (Preface by Mr. Fisher's understudy, Mr. Bud E. J. P. X. Y. Z. Fisher.)

* * *

New Derivation Found

For some time past the most eminent philologists (see English 1 for definition) have been at work in a serious endeavor to find the true derivation of the much-used word "Quiz," so familiar, in its unpopular way, to men in engineering schools. This derivation has at last been conclusively proved by a series of tests, now in their fourth year of performance. The word "quiz" has been established as coming from the Hebrew root. "Quinn," which means "to ask absurd questions." The elision of the "nn" into a "z" can be readily understood, while the similarity in the words is only too obvious.

SAY ! ! ——

LET ME DO YOUR UNDERTAKING WORK!!!

I handle all work connected with dead jokes. Temporary reviving and permanent embalming my specialty. Work guaranteed and backed by my intimate experience with deceased colloquialisms and figures of speech. E. J. P. Fisher.

THE PHASE SPLITTER

MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT

Vol. 1. No. 1. JUNE 1, 1921 THE WEATHER; Unsettled until June 10th.

ONLY LIVING GAUSSE IN CAPTIVITY

To Be on Exhibition in the E. E. Bldg.

Prof. Smith made an extended visit to East Pittsburg last week and secured the only known living gausse. This gausse will be on exhibition in Doc Pierce's office from 12 to 1 P. M., every day (Sundays excluded).

The gausse is the wildest of animals and has hitherto been considered extinct. Any quantity of dead gausses may be unearthed from the generator fields of the lab., where they are used to provide the necessary flux for the dissipated energy in the amateur windings. It is expected that many experiments will be made with this gausse. The first will be to keep him in a squirrel cage and try the tread mill method of exerting torque on the rotor.

This gausse eats 66,000 volts and 125 amps every day, sometimes flavoring this diet with a few watts. The animal will be placed under the personal care of Miss Olsen.

HATS OFF DIV. D.

Of course we don't believe in bragging or blowing our own horn, but we challenge anybody to find a more congenial and efficient set of instructors than right in our own E. E. Department. Our hats off to you all,—you who have made the brightest spots in our Academic life. One minute please,—we forgot a certain individual whom we do not meet until our Senior year,—they say he knows a great deal about Hydraulics,—Oh, yes and that real WHITE man who tries to teach us strength. Isn't it a pity that they are not in our department? Mistake somewhere.—they're in the wrong group.

Awful—Look on Your Heel

We understand that "B. A." has recently been awarded a naval honor in the English Navy,—Admiral of the British Thermal Unit.

J. O. Dudley entertained a number of his friends in the cellar under his woodshed, last evening. 'Nuff 'sed. For further details consult Periera.

Overheard at the Prom.—"If it fits you why don't you buy it?"

Handkerchiefs or Buckets Supplied Free of Charge.

A SUGGESTED PROBLEM IN "BUSINESS METHODS"

E. E. No. 24 Quizz No. 5, May 1, 1921.

Assume

(a) You are a graduate of the M. E. Dept. of W. P. I. in 1941, (if you have good luck). You are 42 years of age, married, one wife, and one child.

(b) You have at your disposal, a head full of bunk and nonsense (of which 80% is B. A.'s' steam course No. 41) which you will sell for twelve dollars a week, finding the net tractive effort of an absorption refrigeration machine.

(c) You have $1.89 invested in the M. E. "Junk Shop."

What are your possibilities of attaining the Presidency of the Taafft Pieerce Commpaanny in half your natural life time?

Explain tersely and definitely,—accompany your statements with computations.

Note: While this problem is stated quite personally for the sake of vividness, it should be considered as the case of the average Mechanic graduating under the present conditions in the "Depahrt-ment", and taken abstractly.

* * *Mechanics please take notice.

In passing let us say that it is indeed a great tribute to the E. E. Department, and well,—no we won't pass any remarks about any other department,—that the Senior Mechanics insisted that they be given Mr. Lovett's course in place of the one given by "The Charm School."

THE PHASE SPLITTER

Published Only on Short Circuit.

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Entered at P. O. Worcester, Mass., as First-Class Bull.

Single Copies, 4 a smile.

Yearly Subscription, A damn side cheaper than Doc Pierce's Notes.

It is with great deal of pain and horror that we offer to the public for the first time, "The Phase Splitter". However, we hope that the public will use discretion in the brand of missiles which they lodge against us. Cabbages come high, and eggs (poor or good) come higher. Bear with us all in that this is the first and last attempt. If we have succeeded in collecting the thoughts and feelings of our fellow,—well, shall we say,—"Jay Omegas",—then we are satisfied. If not,—then why not? We bid you adieu, gentle reader, and may the proverbial screw fall upon our successors in no mean way as it has with us.

"It is good American practice," so quotes an authority on the power of horses, "to always run the hair side of a belt next to the pulley." What the "Splitter" Staff would like to know is what you are going to do when you have a rubber belt. Ask Pa French, he is an authority on trusses.

How About it Doc?

It is understood from reliable sources that the Worcester Society for the Promotion of Agriculture has secured De Pierce to deliver a lecture on "How to Make the Grass Grow Green".

Chapman is very busy at present upon the design of a three pole generator as a thesis problem. This machine will be operated at one cycle per second frequency and will find its biggest application for lighting at house parties.

Mistletoe High

It is understood that the reason for the sudden rise in the mistletoe market, is that the Mechanics are buying up all they can in anticipation of graduation from the blest department.

We understand that Stan Hunting intends to live in Worcester after he is married. Just like Sam isn't it? He was always that kind of a boy anyway, would go to hell for a girl.

Piggy says that you can't regulate the speed of a horse power, because a horse isn't shunt wound or hasn't any reduction gears. Wonder if he hasn't neglected the air brakes?

Where is this place called Atom anyway, where everyone is blown to? Must be somewhere near the place where that D. C. motor had a one way ticket to, when Spike Brown tried to stop it by pulling the field.

LET ME TAKE THAT

BAG

out of your trousers
(painless extraction)

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FALLING OUT

Should be used by all ladies and gentlemen under four years.

CAUTION

Do not spill on carpets, mirrors or dresses as it grows hair immediately.

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DISPENSER

Are You Dead ?

CALL US UP AND
LET US BURY
YOU

SAM CONLIN

SHORT CIRCUITS AND RACING GROUNDS.

Charley Allen.—"Now this type of current meter was invented by a man named Fteley.

Doctor Black.—(having one of his nervous moments) "How do you spell this man's name?"

Charley.—"F-t-e-l-e-y. The 'F' is silent like the 'P' in swimming, you know."

Spike.—"I've got a new job all lined up for next year."

Sammy.—"Where is that?"

Spike.—"In a bolt factory."

Sammy.—"What doing?"

Spike.—"Nuttin'."

Sammy.—"Huh, that's not so good as my job."

Spike.—"What is your job?"

Sammy.—"I'm working in a bakery."

Spike.—"What doing?"

Sammy.—"Loafin'."

Spike.—"Not so bad, when do you get paid?"

Sammy.—"When I need it."

Whereupon the drinks were upon the King, and the whole court laughed heartily.

Coombsie.—"Well, Chapman, give an example of a syllogism."

Chapman.—"How will this do?"

Some dogs are white,
Fido is a white dog,
Therefore, Fido is **some** dog.

Charley Allen.—(trying to explain what a meta-center is.) "If you load a ship on one side what would happen?"

Ferguson.—Probably you'd get wet."

Rip.—"Well, Conlin, what have you got to say about this problem?"

Pat.—"Yes, sir."

Pa French and the Bible made easy.—A good shovel is more to be desired than a hoe, yea even than many fine hoes.

Wrong way up? Yes, it is more like the Morning After

Woodbury.—(in dynamics.) "Would it make any difference in the draw bar pull if the train were going faster?"

Piggy.—(after trying to get the thing thru the numbskull's head for over five minutes.) "Well probably it would with a lot of pig-headed men hanging on the back."

Gilbert.—"Notice that girl over there with Kittredge?"

Stan Hunting.—"Yeh, she's one of the kind that you want to dance with in the worst way."

Rip.—(after discussing a transmission problem.) "The result is about 2400 volts, which I think checks with the majority of answers handed in."

Woodbury.—"I think that 2401.76 is nearer the correct result."

Doc Pierce.—(starting to explain a transient graphically. — and draws the zero axis on the board.) "Hell, this is too much of a line."

Applause from class indicating perfect agreement.

Doc Ingraham.—"Any farmers here? Well, Maynard, you look as if you might tell us about hopper coolers."

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water,
Her dad said "Nix."
"I know your tricks,"
"You can't play them on my daughter."

Doc Pierce.—"Now supposing that I had you down on the Mexican border and held a gun up before your face, and told you that you must tell me whether Em sin wt is plus or minus, what would you say?"

Ferguson.—(Just as the bell rings) "SHOOT."

Division D suffered a great loss in mental and physical prowess when F. Mortarmixer Douglass left last January. "Dougie" is now in the man's army at Norwich University, getting exercise on a horse and doing tricks in Thermo. Perhaps B. A. would be surprised to hear that he has been asked to take an assistant's position in B. T. U. engineering next year.

Consulting Engineer

I am in business for my

health

IGGIE KITTREDGE

(Chief Consulter)

L O S T

Our motor ran away yesterday; was in good condition last time seen.

H. B. WHITTEMORE

WE AIM

to

PLEASE

SHOT GUNS

PISTOLS

&

CANNON

For Sale Cheap

Mosely Bunk

We have recently been informed by the "Mack Sennett Daily," that Ferguson has accepted a position as Editor in Chief of the "Police Gazette." We would like to comment that such a position of honor and distinction was obtained thru his work on the Aftermath, both theoretical and practical. The former experience was gained from close connection with Pop Adams and his breezy stories, and the latter under the tutelage of Rip Adams at the Grand.

Yesterday a four round boxing bout took place in Room 1, between Lane and Hutchins. It was scheduled ten rounds but Woodbury happened to come in and blow his horn, the concussion of which gavc Lane the K. O. It is understood from reliable sources, that a committee has been appointed to investigate the matter, and the match will probably be awarded to neither contestant, in view of the foul play by Woodbury. The Splitter Staff suggests that this same committee consider the holding of a new match, and at the same time put a nipple in the infant's mouth to prevent further outcries.

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Registered

Snake

Charmers

Morse—"Where'y goin'?"
Chace—"A. W. O. L."
Morse—"Whad 'd 'ye mean, A. W. O. L.?"
Chace—"After women or liquor."

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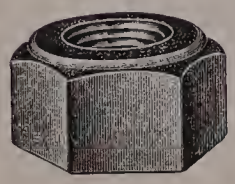

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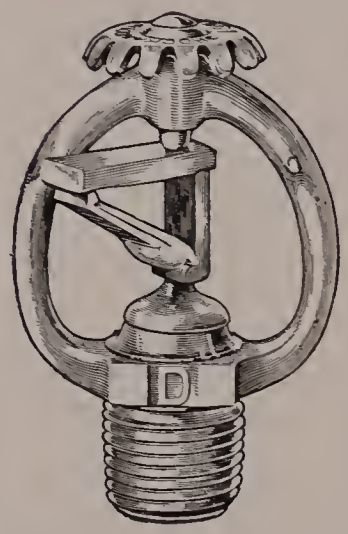

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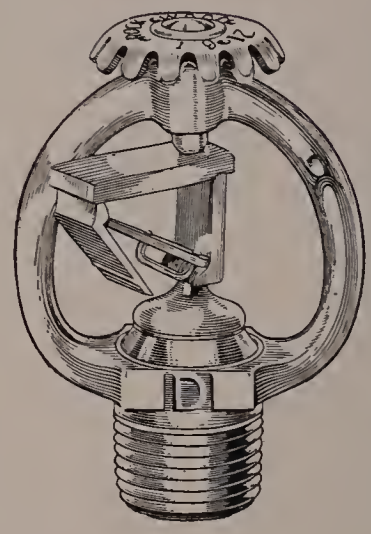

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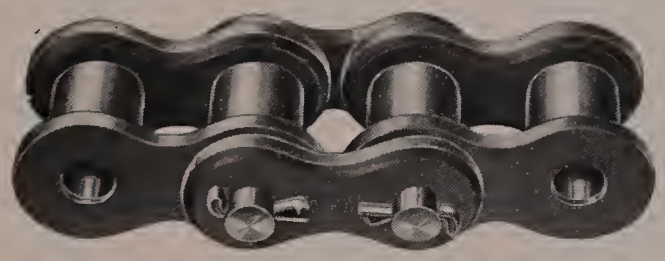

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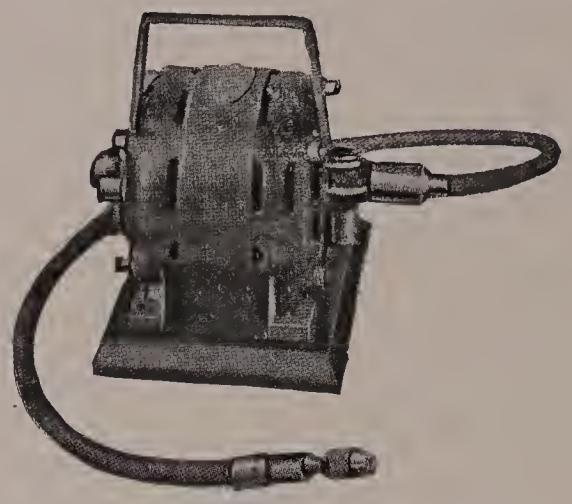

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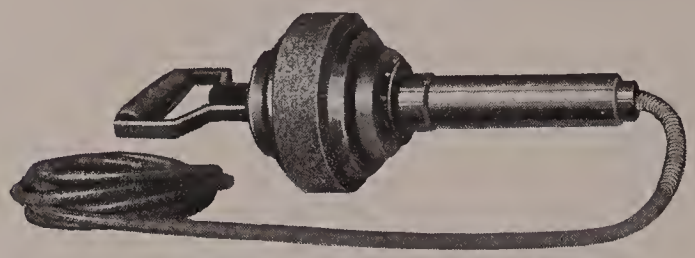

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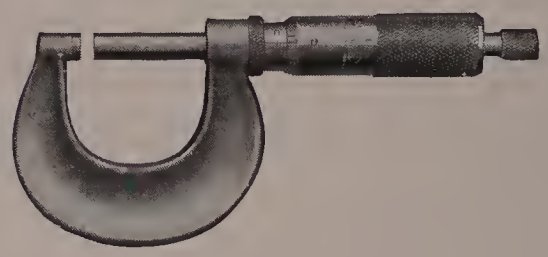

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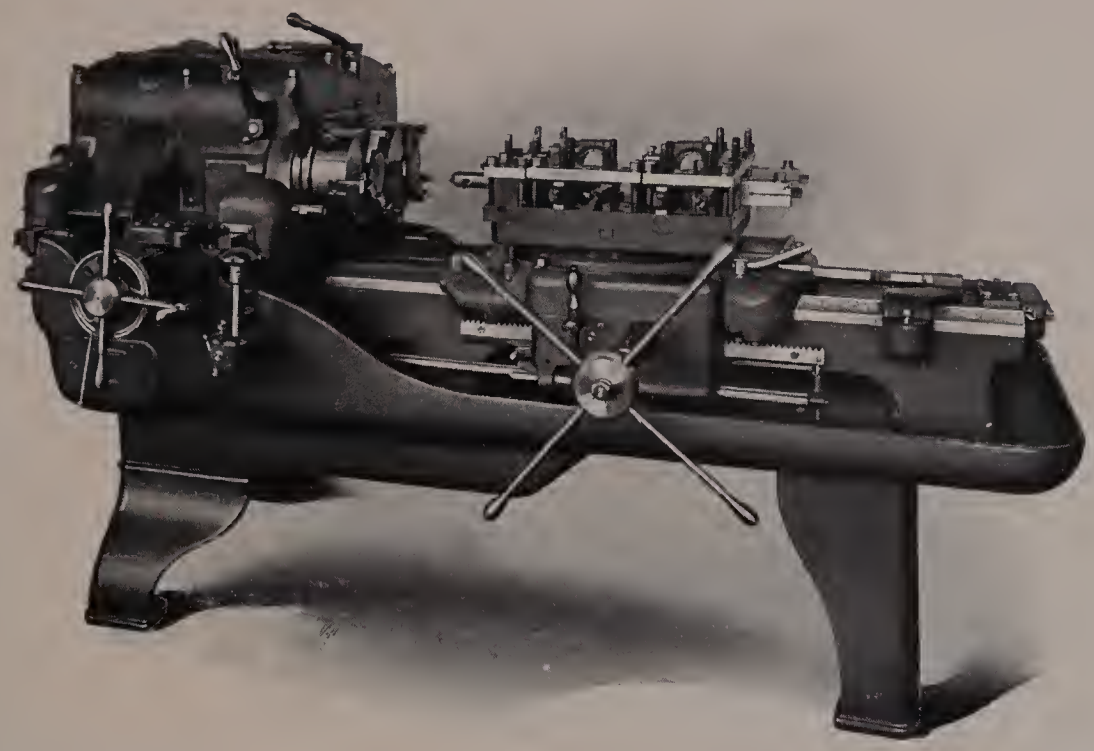

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